

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 421 The Reason Why the Ellis Family Went Bankrupt

She was not a good person. This evaluation showed that Ivy did not earn a good reputation in the circle of rich ladies.

Vera seemed to have thought of something terrible and she gave a horrified face, "It was eleven years ago. In a charity dinner, I drank a lot of juice and went to the bathroom. I passed by the garden and saw Ivy was torturing a cat with a grim look."

"What?" Violet was shocked to hear that.

Vera shivered, "That cat barked miserably and bled, but I was too frightened to save it. for Ivy looked horrible. If I was discovered, she would torture me like she did to that cat. So I ran away, and then..."

"Then what?"

Vera took a deep breath to calm herself down before she continued, "That cat died. That cat was the favorite pet of the host, Mrs. Pearce. After Mrs. Pearce were informed, she was very sad and sent someone to investigate what happened."

"Did she found it out?" Violet looked at her.

Vera smiled bitterly, "No, In order to prevent Mrs. Pearce from finding out it was Ivy did it, the Ellis family stitched Miss Watts up. In that case, Watts family was kicked out of the dinner. I was too timid to speak out what I have seen, but I told Miss Watts afterwards."

"Is it why the Ellis family went bankrupt?" Violet guessed.

Vera nodded, "Yes, the Watts family colluded with Ellis family's opponents to strike the Ellis family, so the Ellis family went bankrupt. Afterwards, the incident of Ivy torturing the cat spread in the circle."

"Since so, why does Stanley know nothing?" Violet frowned her eyebrows in confusion.

If Stanley knew that Ivy had tortured small animals, he would definitely not have spoiled Ivy.

"Mr. Murphy was studying abroad, not in J City at the time. He came back after Ivy disappeared. At that time, the Ellis family had gone bankrupt, so naturally nobody mentioned it. It was normal that Mr. Murphy didn't know," Vera explained.

Violet suddenly said, "So that's it."

"Mrs. Murphy, why do you bring up Ivy Ellis? Isn't she missing? Some say that she is dead." Vera looked at her curiously.

Violet smiled coldly, "No, she is not dead, neither missing. She just became a vegetable and had laid in the hospital for ten years. It has not been made public, and now she has wake up. I came to you just to confirm whether the voice of the person who made you commit the crime belongs to Ivy?"

Vera couldn't make any sense of her sudden question, and then seriously recalled.

A few seconds later, she suddenly opened her mouth in horror, "Mrs. Murphy, thanks for your reminder, it really seemed to be hers. I haven't seen her and heard her voice for ten years, but I still remember her

voice, which was much similar compared that voice over the phone..”

“It’s okay. I am already sure that Ivy is the real murderer who wants to kill me.” Violet clenched her fists and said in a cold voice.

Yes, it was Colin who discovered that Vera was the murderer, whom Stanley turned for help.

As Colin was a retired high-ranking official, Violet and Stanley never doubted the results of investigation.

But they both overlooked a very important issue, the relationship between Colin and Ivy.

Stanley knew that Colin was Ivy’s great-grandfather. At that time, Stanley still thought that Ivy was that simple and kind girl, and did not think that Ivy might be the murderer at all. So he didn’t find Colin would cover for Ivy.

She didn’t know the relationship between Colin and Ivy at that time. It was only later that she knew that Vera was the culprit. Neither did she find it.

Not until now, did she understand how complex the situation was.

Especially Colin, as a retired official, it is really abhorrent to cover up the murderer in this way.

She was grateful for his help and forgave that Ivy pushed her downstairs for his sake.

“Mrs. Murphy, are you okay?” Seeing the anger and sadness on Violets face, Vera asked with concern.

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Violet shook her head, "I'm fine, I just suddenly thought through something which confused me before."

"Really?" Vera nodded and stopped asking.

Violet took a deep breath, suppressed the anger in her heart, and made a faint attempt to smile, "Time is almost up, I will take your mother to see you next time."

"See you next time." Vera said gratefully.

Violet put down the telephone and left.

After leaving the prison, she took out her mobile phone and saved the conversation with Vera. Then she got in the car and went to the kindergarten to pick up the two children.

After receiving them, Violet dialed Stanley's number and asked him when he would get off work.

Stanley looked at the urgent documents in front of him with anxiety, "It may be later than expected."

He had already assigned a lot of work to Fraser so that he could leave early.

Somehow, urgent documents had been sent over from abroad, which must be dealt with immediately.

Therefore, he couldn't get off from work early, and he was still in work.

Violet heard the anxiety in the man's tone, and couldn't help laughing, "It's okay, I'll wait for you."

"Well, I will call you when I get off work." Stanley recovered from his gloomy mood and said in a gentle voice.

Violet nodded, "Okay."

Afterwards, she put down the phone and started the car.

In the office of the President of the Murphy Group, Stanley stared at the photos of Violet and their children on the phone screen for a while with a faint smile before he turned off the phone and continued to work.

At this time, the office's door was knocked.

Stanley frowned, dissatisfied with being disturbed. However, he opened his lips lightly and spat out two words in a cold voice, "Come in."

The office door was pushed open, and Ivy came in, "Stanley!"

"Call me Mr. Murphy here." Stanley corrected it quietly.

He used to turn a blind eye to what she did and say.

But Violet had stated that she didn't like it last time. he felt that it was better to put her feelings first.

On hearing it, Ivy felt stunned for a while, and clenched her fists.

But soon, she pretended that nothing had happened, unclenched her fists, and walked towards his desk with a smile, "OK, Mr. Murphy."

"What are you doing here? You said that you didn't feel well yesterday and wanted to take a leave and rest today. Why did you suddenly come to the Murphy Group?" Stanley put down the pen, his hands clasped resting on his crossed legs, and asked.

Ivy ruffled her wig, "I am fine. and I am lonely at home, so I come back to work with workmates to talk to at least. I just come to think of that it is your birthday today. Let's go to dinner in the evening, with Henry. We will celebrate your birthday together."

She looked at him expectantly. ____

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Chapter422 The Person Behind the Scenes

Stanley frowned. "You only asked Henry to come. Haven't you thought about Violet?"

He was already married, but she told him to go out and celebrate his birthday with friends.

What was she thinking?

Ivy's eyelids drooped. She pretended to be hurt and replied, "But... didn't you quarrel with Miss Hunt? I thought you didn't plan to celebrate your birthday with her, so... "

"We made up," Stanley answered in a flat tone.

...

Although Violet hadn't actually told him that she forgave him, he was certain that she would definitely forgive him after tonight.

Ivy seemed surprised and then covered her mouth. "You guys made up? When?"

Stanley didn't answer.

Ivy put her hand down. "I'm sorry, Stanley. I really didn't know you made up with Miss Hunt. But did you really sort it out?"

"What do you mean?" Stanley looked at her suspiciously.

Ivy fiddled with her clothes with both hands. "Didn't you have a quarrel with Miss Hunt because her mother hit your parents? Now you make up with her. Won't you be sorry for your parents?"

Actually, when she caught sight of Violet at the villa in the morning, she already speculated that Stanley had made up with Violet.

But she didn't know what happened between them. Why were they reconciled all of a sudden? She definitely couldn't get anything from Violet, so she specifically came to the Murphy Group to see if she could get any information from Stanley.

"No." Stanley unfolded his fingers and picked up the pen again. "It wasn't Lily who hit my parents."

"What? It was not Lily?" Ivy's eyes flashed with viciousness, but she looked shocked on the surface. "So... we've misunderstood? But the video clearly..."

"Someone deliberately used a shooting technique which would make people misunderstand in that video." Stanley pressed his thin lips and replied in a deep voice.

This shooting technique was quite common in show business.

Nearly every paparazzi knew how to do it.

Ivy swallowed hard as he wasn't looking. "It turned out to be like this. Then who hit your parents?"

"People working for Sam," Stanley said word by word.

Ivy gave a gasp. "Sam? How... how could he do that? Isn't he your father's elder brother?"

"There's no so-called family in a rich and powerful clan." Stanley raised his head to look at her. His voice was unemotional.

Ivy's heart skipped a beat.

Due to his words, she couldn't help but think of the incident ten years ago.

Fortunately, he didn't know, otherwise, she thought he was implying what she did.

"Yeah... you're right." Ivy barely forced a smile, saying in an uncertain voice.

Stanley rubbed his forehead. "Well, I won't go to dinner with you and Henry tonight. I promised Violet that I would celebrate my birthday with her."

"Okay, you guys are a couple. You should celebrate it together. I won't go back to the villa to disturb you tonight," Ivy said with a forced smile.

Stanley agreed. "Is there anything else?"

Ivy shook her head. "No, I'm leaving then. Get back to your work."

After saying that, she turned and walked towards the door.

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After walking out of the president's office, the expression on Ivy's face instantly changed, which looked extremely gloomy and reluctant.

In order to make Stanley and Violet break up, she finally managed to ask that man to send the video to Stanley.

She thought that she was about to succeed.

She didn't expect that Stanley found out that there was something wrong with the video and he even discovered the real murderer who hit his parents, and then made up with Violet. Her plan was completely ruined.

She was reluctant to accept it!

She fell in love with Stanley since they were kids. In order to be with Stanley and marry him, she could do everything. She could even plot against her parents. However, she failed to deal with Violet, who got away with it every time.

She couldn't figure out why. How could Violet be so lucky?

Ivy clasped her hands tightly together, her nails sticking into her palm. But she didn't care, as if she didn't feel it.

She came to a quiet stairwell, took out her cell phone, and dialed a secret number.

The phone was soon connected, and a man's low and impatient voice sounded. "Didn't I tell you not to call me if nothing serious happened?"

"Stanley made up with Violet. Is this nothing?" Ivy replied mockingly.

The man on the other end of the phone was silent for several seconds. His voice sounded unpleasant, "What did you say? They made up?"

"Yeah, our plan failed. Are you disappointed, Ivan?" Ivy sneered.

Ivan sniggered, "The most disappointed one should be you. You failed to get Stanley several times."

"You..." Ivy's face twisted in anger.

But soon, her mood changed, and she smiled gleefully, "Ivan, don't get too cocky. Although I still can't be with Stanley this time, you got nothing too. You can't be with Violet, but your father, the real culprit who killed his parents, was also found out by Stanley."

She and Ivan made that video and sent it to Stanley, hoping to completely separate Stanley and Violet.

Ivan wanted to be with Violet while she wanted to be with Stanley and became his wife, so she and Ivan shared common goals.

Unexpectedly, things did not follow the direction planned by her and Ivan in the end, so that the plan completely failed.

But fortunately, Stanley didn't find out that it was she and Ivan who did it.

"That's impossible!" Ivan clenched his fists. His enchanting face now became extremely serious, "Stanley can't find out about my dad."

His grandpa destroyed the evidence. How did Stanley find it?

Ivy rolled her eyes and said, "Nothing is impossible. You underestimated Stanley. I guess he may probably figure out what your grandpa's will is. When Stanley finds the will, your family will be over."

When Ivan heard this, his eyes looked extremely vicious. He gave a wicked smile. "Oh? We're done. What about you? Do you think you will be any better? Why didn't Stanley's parents drive a car but walk on the road? Do you want me to say it out loud, Ivy?"

Ivy was dumbfounded. Her face went pale, her body trembling. Cold sweat stood out on her forehead. Her hands holding the phone were shaking, and her voice sounded even more panicked, "I... I don't know what you're talking about."

"Oh, stop pretending. There's something to do with you when Stanley's parents and your parents died. I know I'm not a good person. But you're much more vicious than me. 18 years ago, you were only 8 years old. 10 years ago, you were only 15 years old, right? Tut-tut..."

Ivy's legs went limp and she fell down on the floor. After a long while, her lips trembled and she finally uttered a word, "What... what else do you know?"

"I know everything you do. Although you have been careful and vicious since you were a kid, you're still a kid after all. You would leave traces when you did things. Everything you did can be found out easily. Only an idiot like Stanley never sees your true colors."

Speaking of this, Ivan rested his chin in the land lazily. "But Stanley has received elite education since he was a child. He has no knowledge of sophistication. Besides, he has been overprotected by my grandpa and his parents, and rarely sees the darkness of human nature. It's normal that he can't see you through."

"But..."

"What?" Ivy shrieked, feeling extremely frightened._

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Chapter 423 Forgiveness

Ivan gave a wry smile, "But you just said that Stanley already knows that the one who ran over his parents was my father's man, and is still vigorously searching for the will, do you think on the will, grandpa didn't leave evidence that you tricked his parents to the roadside back then?"

There was no way a man as astute as his grandpa couldn't have checked that out.

He firmly believed that there must be evidence about Ivy on the will as well.

As expected, when Ivy heard that, she was scared and her hands and feet went cold, "How How come?"

"So, the two of us are now in the same boat, if you want what you did to remain unknown to Stanley, you better listen to me, otherwise, I will betray you and let Stanley get you killed." Ivan said coldly.

Ivy already had a sense of fear towards him, and now that she was threatened by him like this, she naturally dare not disobey, nodding her head repeatedly, "Okay, I will listen to you."

"Good, for the time being, don't do anything, so as not to arouse Stanley's suspicion, also, you'd better not lay a hand on Violet, if Violet gets hurt, I will let you see the consequence."

After saying that, Ivan hung up the phone.

Ivy put her phone down and then stood up with resentment and jealousy.

Violet again.

Every one of these men fell in love with Violet and tried to protect her, why?

Because she was pretty?

Thinking about Violet's face, Ivy had to admit that Violet was the most beautiful woman she had ever seen.

If Violet didn't have that pretty face, would Stanley stop loving her?

At this thought, Ivy's heart beat up faster, and madness revealed in her eyes.

But soon, she thought of Ivan's warning and still dismissed the thought for now.

Just let Violet get away with it, and later, she would get back to Violet.

Ivy grunted and left the stairs.

In the evening, Stanley finally finished those urgent documents and drove back to the villa.

The villa was lit up, and as soon as he entered the foyer, he heard the sound of children laughing.

Stanley's expression softened.

It had been some time since he had heard such happy laughter from his two children.

Now, finally, he heard it again.

During that time, besides being sorry for Violet, he was also very sorry for the two children, but the good thing was that the two children and Violet, in the end, did not blame him anymore.

Stanley lifted his foot and walked into the living room.

The two children saw him and both looked towards him.

"Uncle Murphy." Calvin stopped laughing and politely called out to Stanley.

Stanley's eyes dimmed for a moment.

But it was good that Arya called out to him as Daddy, giving him comfort.

"Where's mommy?" Stanley asked to the two children.

Arya pointed upstairs, "Mommy's upstairs on the phone."

Stanley looked up and then headed upstairs.

In the room, Violet was standing on the balcony, talking to someone with her cell phone.

Stanley pushed the door open and came in, and all he saw was the woman in a long red dress.

The long dress was slim and still backless, showing off her perfect figure.

Stanley's eyes darkened, and his throat went dry.

He tugged at the tie around his neck and walked over with deliberately light steps, then reached out his

arms and wrapped them around the woman's waist from behind, holding her tightly in his arms.

Violet was taken aback and screamed, her phone almost sliding off the balcony.

On the other end of the phone, Jessie thought something wrong had happened to her and asked nervously, "Violet, what's wrong with you?"

Violet rolled her eyes at him and answered, "Nothing, I was scared by a mouse."

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

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

"A mouse?" Jessie was surprised.

Stanley's handsome face darkened.

She actually called him a mouse?

Stanley was upset, his large palm slowly moving up along her waist and giving her a not-so-gentle squeeze on her breast.

Violet gave a grunt.

Jessie asked again, "Violet, mouse again?"

"Yeah, I have to catch the mouse first, gotta go, bye."

After saying that, Violet hung up the phone, removed Stanley's hand, and glared at the man in anger, "What are you doing?"

Stanley stared at her with a dark look, "You said I was a mouse."

So, he was just getting back at her.

Violet pursed her lips, "You came suddenly and scared me."

"You're wearing too little, I'm afraid you'll be cold, so I gave you a hug." Stanley said in a husky voice as he touched her smooth back.

Violet rolled her eyes, "Do you think I believe that?"

He was clearly taking advantage of her.

She had just revealed that she would forgive him tonight, and he had come so fast. Wasn't he afraid that she would reject him?

"Believe it or not, but is this outfit you're wearing specifically for me?" Stanley looked at Violet expectantly.

A glint flashed in Violet's eyes, and she denied it, "No, it's a casual wear."

"Casual?" Stanley's thin lips were slightly raised, "You have never dressed like this sexy or put on a makeup, and this is not specifically for me?"

Violet blushed and looked away, "Since you know, why asked?"

"I want to hear you say it." Stanley lifted her chin.

Violet removed his hand, "Well, let's go downstairs for dinner first, Bella had been preparing food early this afternoon."

"There's no rush, we'll go down later." Stanley pulled her back into his arms again and lowered his head to rest his forehead against hers, "I miss you so much."

Violet was stunned, "What are you talking about? I am right in front of you."

"I mean before, I'm sorry." Stanley folded his arms, "Because of my parents' death, I didn't know how to face you, that's why I stayed away from you and was indifferent to you, but you were always on my mind, I always missed you, it took a lot of perseverance for me to hold back from going to you"

It was the first time Violet had heard a man speak so bluntly about his missing of her, which made her moved.

She couldn't help but gently pat his back, her voice was very gentle, "Forget it, the past is all in the past, I just hope you really don't treat me that way again. You can tell me what happened and we can solve the problem together, okay?"

Stanley kissed her forehead, "Ok."

Violet pushed him away and raised her phone with a smile, "I recorded it all, if it happens again, I will really get a divorce, and definitely will not forgive you like this time."

"Ok." Stanley didn't ask when she recorded it, but nodded his head with a serious face.

Then, thinking of something, he added, "I had nothing to do with Ivy during that period, and I allowed her into the guest room and apartment because of the recovery banquet, and soon after that I let her out."

When he finished, he looked at her with tension in his eyes, as if he was afraid she wouldn't believe him.

Violet gave a laugh, "Well, I believe you."

Stanley was relieved to hear that, "So you forgive me?"

"Yes." Violet put the phone down.

Excitement was evident on Stanley's face as he lifted her chin and kissed it.

Violet wrapped her arms around his neck and responded to him.

She expected him to kiss her for a while and then they would go downstairs for dinner.

But the man seemed not be able to control himself.

Feeling the man's hand on the lacing at the back of her neck, Violet hurriedly came to her senses and pushed him away, "No!" _____

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Chapter 424 Investigating Ivy

Stanley wiped the corner of his mouth and was upset, "Why?"

He hadn't touched her in ages.

Looking at the man's somewhat aggravated look, Violet couldn't help but feel amused.

She then took his hand and, to his puzzled gaze, placed his hand, gently, on her belly.

Stanley froze, "What do you mean?"

Violet looked at him with a smile, "This is the gift I was planning to give you tonight, I'm pregnant."

The air was quiet for a moment.

Stanley's pupils twitched as he looked at his hand incredulously.

There was actually a child in the belly under his hand.

His child!

"I am going to be a father?" For a long time, Stanley finally made a sound, and his voice was a little shaky.

Violet nodded, "Yes, you're going to be a father, and this time, it's your own child."

Stanley's thin lips moved, wanting to say something, but in the end, he said nothing, only silently embracing Violet into his arms.

Violet quietly leaned into his arms, "What, are you unhappy?"

"I'm happy, thank you, it's the best gift I've ever had." Stanley looked down and sniffed the scent of her body.

Violet chuckled, "Really, I thought you weren't happy about it."

Stanley shook his head, "Thank you, by the way, how long have you been pregnant?"

He asked, looking down at her belly.

Violet returned gently, "A month or so."

Stanley now understood that it seemed he had recovered over a month ago.

Violet suddenly thought of something, looked up seriously at the man, "I heard Dr. Baxter told you to take medicine, and I remember you used to put some medicine at the bedside, what is for? If it has an effect on the child"

Stanley understood what she meant and his face turned serious, "That's a medicine for infertility, I don't know if it has any effect on the baby."

"Infertility? Why are you taking that medicine?" Violet was greatly surprised.

Stanley coughed lightly and seemed embarrassed.

But in the next second, his face went icy cold, a hint of hatred in his eyes, "It's Sam, he knows he can't snatch the Murphy Group from my hands, so he wants me to have no offspring so that the Murphy Group will still fall into his family in the future."

Violet took a breath, "He's your uncle, how could he do that? He killed your parents and even used that medicine to you."

At this moment, Violet suddenly felt heartache for this man.

It had been hard for him to survive under the oppression of Sam.

"It's ok, I'm fine now, but this kid" Stanley clenched his fist, "I'll ask Henry if there's anything wrong with it."

"No, don't ask Dr. Baxter, let's go to another hospital." Violet pulled on his arm.

Stanley frowned, "Why?"

'Don't tell him that she wants to go to the hospital where George is'.

Violet didn't know what the man was thinking, she pursed her red lips and said, "Dr. Baxter is Miss Ellis's boyfriend, if I let Dr. Baxter know that I'm pregnant, Miss Ellis will definitely know it too. I don't want Miss Ellis to find out, I don't like her and I think she will do harm to me."

Stanley's thin lips twitched.

As he was about to say something, Violet put up a finger against his lips, "I know you might think I'm being paranoid, but just listen to this and you'll know why."

Saying that, she took out her phone and played the recording of the conversation she had with Vera in prison this afternoon.

Stanley's expression changed slightly after hearing that, clearly surprised.

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15 Behind-The-Scenes Secrets Of 'Now And Then'

It was a while before he spoke hoarsely, "You think that the one who tried to kill you twice was Ivy and Colin found it out, but he covered up Ivy and got Vera to take the blame."

"That's right, but I think Ivy did more than that, she took away Calvin and caused his car accident, caused George's car accident, burned my warehouse and changed my fabrics." Violet took a deep breath and said with an expressionless face.

Stanley didn't answer anymore, his heart unsettled.

Violet looked at him, "I know, you definitely doubt the truth, let's not mention whether the ones I mentioned above were done by Ivy, let's say the cat abuse incident, I think we should be able to find out the truth. Do you want to have a check, and they you will see if it is real."

"Ok." Stanley responded with his eyes closed.

Honestly, this recording she provided really gave him a huge shock.

He knew Ivy wasn't as innocent and kind as he used to think she was, but he had never expected that she would do such an evil thing.

But in order not to make a mistake, he really should look into it.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door.

Violet inclined her head and looked around the man to the door, "I think it's Bella calling us for dinner, let's go."

Stanley nodded, suppressing the unrest inside him, took her hand and walked towards the door.

As the door opened, Bella saw the two holding hands and covered her lips in glee, "Mr. Murphy, Mrs. Murphy, you've made up?"

Violet nodded with a smile.

Bella said with smiling eyes, "Good, come on, go down to have dinner and then be ready to eat cake. The two kids want to have cake."

"Let's go, don't make them wait." Stanley uttered and led Violet towards the stairs.

Bella cooked a lot of dishes.

The two children ate till their bellies were round.

After that, Violet brought the cake over, lit the candles, and asked Bella to turn off the lights.

The dining room was darkened, with only the light of the fire barely illuminating their faces.

Stanley made two wishes at the urging of Violet and the two children, then had Bella cut the cake.

"Honey, what wish did you make?" Violet asked Stanley as she glanced at the two children who had come up to the cake and watched Bella cut it.

Stanley looked over there dotingly, "A secret."

Violet pouted, "Forget about it."

Stanley curled his lips slightly, "You'll know."

"Ok, I will wait." Violet smiled.

Stanley took the cake handed to him by Bella and put it in front of Violet, "You're leaving the country tomorrow, aren't you?"

"Yeah, I will leave in the afternoon, so the two kids are in your care." Violet's eyes dimmed with reluctance to leave.

She really didn't want to leave her two kids.

But for the sake of her dream and her career, she had to go.

"Don't worry, I'll take them to see you abroad in the weekend." Stanley squeezed her hand.

Violet smiled, "No, you will be tired, it is ok that you come once in a month, but"

"What?" Stanley looked at her.

Violet's face went gloomy, "I want you to talk to Dr. Baxter and tell him to hurry up and finish the room decoration, so that Miss Ellis can move there. Since I am not around, I don't want my kids to stay with Miss Ellis."

"Ok." Stanley nodded in response.

Violet gave him a kiss on his cheek, "Thank you, honey." _____

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Chapter 425 In the Airport

Obviously not content with her just kissing his face, Stanley deliberately pointed at his lips.

Violet blushed, "Stop it, the kids are here, just eat the cake."

With that, she forked a piece of cake and fed it to him.

Stanley didn't love such sweet and greasy things, but she fed him with her own hands, so he opened his mouth and ate it anyway.

"Eat it yourself, I don't like it." Stanley raised his hand, indicating that one piece would be enough.

Violet knew that he didn't like cake, so she began to eat her own cake.

Stanley just held his coffee and watched her eat.

For him, this birthday was simple though, not as grand as the ones given to him before when his parents and grandfather were alive.

But with a wife and children around him, it was cozy.

Violet was pregnant, he didn't dare to do anything, and only slept with her in his arms.

But even so, he didn't dare move, even did not turn around his body for fear of overwhelming her belly.

So he woke up the next day with half of his body numb.

Violet smiled and massaged him.

"I'll see you off at the airport this afternoon." Stanley said to her as he dropped Violet off below her company.

Violet nodded her head in agreement.

Stanley drove off.

Violet watched his car go away, before turning around and entering the company building.

Time passed quickly and by the afternoon, Jessie came to send Violet and Linda to the airport.

When they got to the airport, people from the association had already been there.

Because Violet was representing the country, so the association naturally came to see her.

Violet and the branch president spoke for a while, and the branch president left.

After all, the president of an association had quite a lot work to do.

"Violet, isn't Mr. Murphy here yet?" Jessie asked as she looked around the departure hall.

Linda was playing with her phone, "What's the rush, Mr. Murphy must be on his way."

"I'm afraid that he'll be late and Violet won't be able to see him." Jessie responded.

Linda uttered, "Are you cursing Mr. Murphy or Violet?"

Jessie then realized that she had said wrong words and slapped her forehead, "Look at me, sorry, Violet!"

Violet shook her head with a smile, "Be quiet, Linda's right, he's probably on his way."

Jessie shrugged her shoulders and didn't speak anymore.

Suddenly, a sharp and annoying voice came, "Well, Linda and Violet, what a coincidence, you are also here. Where are you going?"

Luna, with a pair of sunglasses on, stepped on her high heels, walking over.

Violet frowned, not intending to answer her.

Linda stood up, "What does it matter to you?"

"I'm just curious. But I bet you guys can't go anywhere nice either, unlike me, I am going to a national competition, which is one of the top events in the clothing design world, you must be envious, hahaha" Luna covered her lips and laughed smugly.

Then, she pretended to remember something and clapped her hands, "Look at me, I forgot that one of you is an unknown designer and the other is an unknown model, I'm afraid none of you have heard of this kind of competition. You won't understand what I am talking about."

The corners of the three's mouths twitched.

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Angelina Jolie's Shocking Health Struggles Over The Years

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

Jessie and Linda looked at Luna like looking at an idiot.

"This woman was a model in the same class as you, does she have a problem in her brain?" Jessie said, pointing at her head.

Linda nodded, "I guess, or she wouldn't have said idiotic words"

"Oh, I am sorry to hear that, why doesn't she go see a doctor? Why have to come out and embarrass herself?" Jessie gave a contemptuous glance at Luna.

Although Violet didn't say anything, she curled her lips into a smile.

Luna felt greatly insulted, took off her sunglasses to reveal an angry, distorted face, "How dare you say I have a problem?"

"Don't you?" Jessie spread her hands, "You didn't even figure out where exactly we were going before you talked nonsense. Don't you have a problem?"

"Exactly." Linda sneered, "Luna, unfortunately, we know about the competition you are talking about, and we are going to participate in it. I am an invited model like you, and Violet is a designer representing our country."

Linda wrapped her arm around Violet's shoulders and smiled provocatively at Luna.

Luna took two steps back with an incredulous look on her face, her voice shrill, "How is this possible, you guys How could you guys possibly go to the competition?"

She pointed at Violet and Linda.

Linda narrowed her eyes and slapped her hand away, "How is that impossible? You're the only one allowed to go?!"

Luna's chest rose and fell violently in anger, "Violet has no fame, how can she represent the country, and you, you've only walked in a few shows, and you're actually qualified to go there, on what grounds?"

"Because I'm a good person, and I've at least walked in less famous shows, but you haven't walked in a single official show since your training ended, and you are still invited. I didn't even question you, but you have the nerve to question me."

Linda rolled her eyes, added, "Also, who said Violet has no fame? She is the chief designer of "Born of Fire" and Shining Sun, and the winner of the quota competition. You are full of nonsense without knowing anything, and you are just making yourself a fool."

"Exactly." Jessie nodded.

Violet ruffled her hair and remained silent.

Luna blushed as she looked at Violet, "You're actually the designer of "Born of Fire"?"

She had been deeply shocked by the "Born of Fire".

But to her surprise, Violet was the designer of those clothes.

For a moment, Luna was angry but ashamed.

If there weren't any cracks in the ground here, she would have dug in and hid herself immediately.

"Since you're the designer of those clothes, why didn't you just say it? Did you deliberately want to humiliate me?" Luna yelled angrily at Violet, pointing at her.

Violet looked at her with confusion.

Jessie laughed out, "You fucking nut, obviously you knew nothing, but now blame Violet not telling you. Who are you? Why she has to humiliate you?"

"Yes, it's Violet's freedom to not say anything. Luna, I've never seen someone so shameless as you." Luna chimed in.

"You You guys" Luna stomped her feet in anger.

Just then, a woman came up carrying her bag, "Luna, what are you doing?"

"Miss Hamilton, you're finally here, they bullied me together." When Luna saw Pennie coming over, it was like she saw a savior, so she hurriedly went forward to complain.

The three rolled their eyes in unison.

They still underestimated Luna's shamelessness.

Didn't she come to them?

Pennie's face sank when she heard that, and she walked towards Violet, saying with a foxy smile, "Miss Hunt, we meet again."

"Yeah." Violet replied with nonchalance.

Pennie narrowed her eyes, "Miss Hunt, although we are from the same country, we are currently representing different countries, I'm afraid it's not good to bully a foreign team."_

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 426 Hooking up with Stanley

"I'm bullying you guys?" Violet pointed at her nose, amused.

Even Jessie and Linda laughed out.

Pennie looked at them laughing and got suddenly uneasy, "Miss Hunt, what are you laughing at? Did I say something wrong? Wasn't it you who bullied my model?"

Violet wiped the tears that laughed out of the corners of her eyes, "Miss Hamilton, I think before you say that, you should figure out what happened. Otherwise I will feel that you are eyeless."

"That's right, it's obvious that your model came over to find fault first, we just fought back, since when did it become us bullying her?" Linda said, pressing her lips.

Jessie nodded, "Yes, Miss Hamilton, I appreciate you speaking up for your man, but it seems that you've made a fool of yourself now."

"Yes, it's a joke to turn the facts upside down." Linda echoed.

Hearing that, Pennie looked awkward.

She glared at Luna indignantly, "Why didn't you tell me in the first place? You were the one who approached them first and it made a joke for me to seek justice for you."

Luna lowered her head, speechless.

Pennie was so angry that she wanted to hit Luna, but in the end, she took a deep breath and held her anger back, forcing out a smile, "Sorry, Miss Hunt, it's our fault, sorry."

"It's ok, but I hope you can keep an eye on your model and don't let her come to us again, after all, we're not on the same side. If there is any gossip, it will cause a lot of troubles, don't you think?" Violet met her eyes with a smile.

The smile on Pennie's face froze, but she still nodded, "You are right, I will keep an eye on her."

"Good." Violet said, expressionless.

"Mrs. Murphy." At that moment, Fraser's voice came from not far away.

They looked towards him, only to see Stanley walking over with Fraser.

Linda let go of Violet's shoulder and gave sly smile, "Violet, Mr. Murphy is here."

Violet gave her a blank look, "I know."

Linda covered her mouth, snickering, and then walked away with Jessie to one side, leaving the place for Violet and Stanley.

Pennie and Luna didn't walk away but still stood there.

They also looked at Stanley.

However, Luna looked at Stanley with pure ambition, while Pennie with covetousness.

Underneath the covetousness, there was a hint of imperceptible longing, but it quickly faded away, making it impossible to see.

Stanley came to Violet, "There was a traffic jam, sorry to keep you waiting."

Violet shook her head, "It is ok, I am glad to have you here."

Stanley took her into his arms, "I'll watch the competition, take good care of yourself and call me if you need help."

"Don't worry, I'm not a child." Violet chuckled.

Stanley lowered his head and kissed her forehead, "I'll call you every night, please miss me."

"Ok." Violet got a bigger smile.

Stanley released her and looked down at her, "Won't you let me miss you?"

Violet raised her eyebrows, "Ok, please miss me too."

"I will." Stanley nodded heartily.

Jessie and Linda got together and muttered.

"Mr. Murphy and Violet are so affectionate."

Jessie rolled her eyes, "They were almost divorced."

"What?" Linda was stunned.

Jessie shook her head, not intending to tell her.

Pennie and Luna were not in a good mood.

Seeing that Stanley and Violet were intimate, Pennie clenched her hands, as if she was holding back something.

And Luna was a lot more direct, glaring at Violet with a jealous look.

She was jealous that Violet had such a good husband.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

15 Behind-The-Scenes Secrets Of 'Now And Then'

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

Although she wasn't quite sure what exactly this man's identity was, it was definitely not a simple one.

Since that was the case, she would steal this man, so Violet would be sad.

In her opinion, men are all the same, as long as she seduced them, they would be hooked.

Luna was confident at the thought of her success in hooking up with the men over the years.

She smoothed her hair and smiled as she walked towards Stanley.

Linda frowned as she saw that, "What does she want?"

Jessie playfully raised the corners of her mouth, "It is obvious, you don't see it? Just wait, there's a good show to watch."

"Mr. Murphy." Luna stood beside Violet and gave Violet a provocative look before looking at Stanley with a shy face, "Hello, Mr. Murphy, I'm Violet's former classmate and roommate at J City University, my name is Luna, do you still remember me?"

Stanley wrinkled his brow and didn't say anything.

Violet raised the corners of her mouth and watched the good show just like Jessie and Linda.

Only Pennie was trembling with anger, gazing at Luna's back with murderous intent.

This stupid bitch actually tried to seduce Stanley?

Seeing that Stanley didn't say anything, Luna thought he didn't remember her, so she pouted with disappointment and pretended to be pitiful.

But the heavy makeup on her face didn't lend itself to pretending to be pitiful at all.

So her expression looked so comical and clown-like.

But she couldn't feel it herself, thinking that the way she was now was easy for men to feel pity for her.

"You sure have forgotten, Mr. Murphy, we actually met, on that"

"Get lost!" Before Luna could finish her words, she was interrupted by the word from Stanley.

Luna looked at him incredulously, "Mr. Murphy....."

"Can't you understand human language?" Stanley's eyes narrowed dangerously, and the cold air around him was enough to freeze people.

Luna's face went pale and her eyes held a hint of horror.

Pennie pulled her away as soon as she stood in front of Stanley and bowed in embarrassment, "Sorry, Mr. Murphy, my model have offended you, I apologize to you on her behalf."

Stanley acted as if he hadn't heard, not even looking at Pennie, he softly said to Violet, "I have a meeting, so I gotta go. Send me a message before your boarding."

"Ok." Violet nodded.

Stanley lifted her chin and kissed on her lips.

Violet blushed instantly.

Jessie and Linda even whistled.

Only Pennie, who was ignored, and Luna, who was frightened by Stanley, watched the scene in a depressed mood.

"What are you doing, everyone's watching." Violet finally reacted and pushed the man away.

Stanley wiped the corner of his mouth with his thumb, and then glanced towards Jessie and Linda with a hint of intimidation.

The two immediately shook their heads and waved their hands, "We didn't see anything."

Satisfied, Stanley raised his chin slightly and returned his gaze to Violet, "They didn't see it."

The corners of Violet's mouth twitched, "Alright, get going, you'll be late for the meeting."

"Ok, call me when you get off the plane." Stanley rubbed her head and turned to leave.

Fraser smiled at Violet and nodded at the few people before he left with Stanley.

After they left, Linda folded her arms and said sarcastically, "Well, someone even wanted to hook up with Mr. Murphy in front of his wife, how shameless."

She glanced at Luna in disgust.

Jessie echoed, "Unfortunately, she failed and made herself a fool."

The two then laughed out loud.

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 427 Strange Designs

Luna only found their laughter harsh and stomped her foot in exasperation, "Enough, no more laughter, who's shameless?"

"Whoever is responding." Linda spoke coldly.

"You"

"Enough." Pennie scolded Luna in a stern voice, "Don't you feel shameless? If you continue to make a scene like this, don't go to the international competition with me, I will immediately send you back and choose a new model."

Luna went pale on her face and became speechless.

Pennie then looked at Violet, "Miss Hunt, sorry."

Violet ruffled her hair, "I wonder why you choose Luna as your partner."

Pennie's eyes flickered slightly, and then she replied with a smile, "She's pretty."

"You should go and have your eyes checked." Jessie muttered.

Pennie froze and then smiled again, "Well, Miss Hunt, we have to go pick up our boarding passes, let's catch up when we get to the competition venue."

"Okay." Violet nodded.

Pennie and Luna walked away.

Linda looked at the two's backs and felt strange, "Pennie's walking is so stiff."

"Stiff?" Violet and Jessie looked at Pennie's leg.

"Why didn't I see it?" Jessie asked.

Linda had a serious expression, "It's really stiff, it's normal you don't see it. I'm a model and I have been trained, so I can tell at a glance that Pennie has a problem with her walking posture, it's very stiff, especially the bending of her knees is very unnatural."

"Probably she was born that way." replied Jessie.

Linda nodded, "Maybe, it's the first time I've seen that. What's that?"

She looked over to where Pennie had stood before, where a small notebook was placed.

Violet was the closest to the notebook, so she bent down to pick it up, "It should be left by Pennie, let's return it to her when we get to the competition venue."

"Let's see what's inside first." Jessie said.

Violet was about to refuse.

However the notebook was snatched by Jessie.

Jessie flipped it open and cocked her head, "It is strange."

"What's wrong?" Violet asked, looking at her.

Jessie handed the notebook over, "It's full of clothing designs, but it looks so ordinary and it doesn't look like it was done by Pennie."

Pennie, like Violet, was regarded as one of the most talented young designers.

Pennie's design, which she had seen before, was as good as Violet's, but the design on the notebook

clearly didn't match Pennie's talent.

"It is true." Linda nodded, "These designs are so ordinary, they're similar to the popular models on the market, not at all enough for a premium level."

Violet didn't answer, wrinkling her brow as she continued to look through the designs at the back, and as expected, they were all quite ordinary.

It did not look like Pennie designed them.

What the hell was going on here?

Just as she was thinking about it, the airport announced that it was time to board.

Violet closed the notebook, "Maybe it's from a designer under Pennie."

"Who carries the design of his subordinates? Not me anyway." Jessie muttered.

Linda nodded, "Neither will I."

Violet smiled, "Others will. Jessie, please take care of the company during the months I'm away."

"Don't worry." Jessie patted her chest.

Violet looked to Linda, "Let's go."

Linda nodded and joined her pulling her suitcase towards the ticket gate.

Ten hours later, the plane landed.

Violet got off the plane and as she had just stepped out of the airport, someone arranged by Stanley came to pick her up.

Stanley had a manor over here that was close to the competition hall, so Violet wouldn't have to stay in a hotel.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

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

Linda walked into the manor and looked around excitedly like a country bumpkin, "Violet, isn't it wonderful? This villa is so beautiful."

Violet had to admit that the villa did look good.

"Mr. Murphy is so rich." Linda exclaimed.

Violet smiled, "Then take your time and enjoy it, I'll go and make a call."

"Ok, go ahead." Linda waved her hand.

Violet put down her suitcase and went to the balcony.

By this time it was 8:00 p.m. in the country.

Violet dialed Stanley's number, but it came Arya's voice, "Mommy"

The little girl sobbed, as if she had been crying.

Violet asked nervously, "What's wrong, baby?"

"I miss you, Mommy." Arya sniffled and answered in a sweet voice.

Violet first froze, and then smiled, but in her heart, she felt sour, "I miss you too, but I am talking to you now."

"But you are not around." Arya's eyes grew red.

Violet had an impulse to go back home and hold her daughter in her arms for comfort.

But no, she could only coax her more gently, "Baby, I have to work and you promised me you wouldn't cry, so why are you still crying?"

"I'm sorry, Mommy." Arya blinked eyes, "I'm just crying because you will not be around for a long time."

Hearing that, Violet felt upset.

Because she had never left two children for months since they were born.

Therefore the little girl was so insecure.

"Baby, don't cry, call me when you miss me, and when daddy is free, he will bring you to me, okay?"
Violet coaxed her daughter.

Arya sobbed, "Okay."

"Good girl." Violet smiled, "Where's brother and daddy?"

"On my side."

"Give the phone to your brother so he can talk to me too, okay?"

Arya nodded and gave the phone to Calvin.

Although Calvin also missed Violet, he wasn't like Arya, who couldn't leave her, so naturally he would not cry.

Violet was relieved but melancholy.

After all, kids who know were mature made it easy for parents to lose fun of coaxing them.

Calvin talked with Violet for a while before returning the phone to Stanley.

Stanley put the phone to his ear, "How long has it been since you arrived?"

Violet leaned her back on the balcony railing, "I called you as soon as I arrived. How's that, I care about you, right?"

Stanley laughed out, "Yes."

"Your answer is simple." Violet rolled her eyes.

Stanley was silent for a moment for he replied, "What should I say?"

"Never mind, you are not suitable for those words." Violet laughed.

Stanley changed the subject, "By the way, Ivy has moved out."

"When?" Violet stood up physically.

"In the afternoon, Henry came over to help her move out." Stanley answered.

The corners of Violet's mouth curled up slightly, she said with happiness, "Good, but I don't think Miss Ellis wants to move out, did you see what she looked like?"

"No, I wasn't there." Stanley shook his head slightly.

"It's a pity." Violet sighed softly.

She wanted him to talk about the look on Ivy's face at that moment, it must have been wonderful.

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 428 The Competition Opens

After that, Violet and Stanley chatted for almost ten minutes before hanging up the phone.

Because next, she was going to start unpacking and getting jet lagged.

"Mr. Murphy." Stanley had just put his phone down when Bella walked over from the foyer, followed by Fraser.

Seeing Fraser coming over so late, Stanley knew there must be something important, so he stood up, "Bella, take two children upstairs and get them washed."

"Ok." Bella nodded and took two children upstairs.

In the living room, only Stanley and Fraser were left.

Stanley stuck his hands in his pants pocket, "Go ahead, what is it?"

"It's about the information on Miss Ellis that you asked me to investigate yesterday, and I have already got the result." Fraser said, handing over the document to Stanley.

Stanley narrowed his eyes and took it with one hand.

The document was thick with a dozen of papers.

Stanley's thin lips pursed into a straight line as he flipped through them one by one.

After a long time, he finished reading it, and his hand, holding the information, tightened up violently. He was shocked to see that.

"She really did that?" Stanley stared at Fraser.

Fraser nodded, "Yes, Miss Ellis was younger when she did that, so it wasn't hard to check out."

He was the first to read the information, and he was surprised too.

Like Stanley, he thought that Miss Ellis was a simple and kind girl, but after he read the information, he realized that he was simply wrong.

When Miss Ellis was a few years old, she abused cats and dogs, and in elementary school and middle school, she bullied several students, and one of the students had a mental problem due to that.

This showed how vicious Miss Ellis was, and how good she was at disguising it.

If Stanley hadn't asked him to investigate yesterday, he would have been unaware of Miss Ellis's true face right now.

Stanley dropped the documents on the coffee table, suddenly feeling mentally and physically exhausted.

He truly thought of Ivy as his sister, he almost never doubted her and never thought she would do anything bad.

But the information made him suddenly realize that all his years of defending Ivy were a joke.

"Mr. Murphy, should we tell Dr. Baxter?" Fraser looked at Stanley.

Stanley nodded, "Of course, he is Ivy's boyfriend, he is entitled to know that and it is his freedom to make his choice, but"

"Yes, please."

"When you tell Henry, don't do it in front of Ivy."

"Don't worry, Mr. Murphy." Fraser nodded his head.

Stanley pinched his brow, already beginning to believe Violet's suspicions about Ivy.

Maybe, Ivy was really the murderer.

At that young age, she had done so many heinous things, so it was not a surprise that she would kill a person.

"I remember that the Pearce family is an enemy of Collin, right?" Stanley suddenly asked.

Fraser's face was solemn as he nodded, "Yes, what are you asking this for, Mr. Murphy?"

"She tried to kill Violet twice, I asked Colin to help investigate the murderer, but he told me it was Vera did it. After Violet found out that Vera just carried the blame for others, she always suspected that the murderer was actually Ivy, so I am suspicious."

Stanley closed his eyes, his face indifferent, "If it's really Ivy, it would explain why Colin found out that the murderer was Vera."

Ivy was Colin's great-granddaughter, so Colin would naturally choose to harbor Ivy.

Fraser drew a breath of cold air, "My, if it's really Miss Ellis, Colin had broken the law."

"Family is more important to law to him." Stanley instructed, "I heard that the Pearce family recently is to develop a cultural city as a rising political achievement, but they are lack of funds. Contact them and provide them with funds, and ask them to investigate whether Colin has been harboring Ivy."

The best way to deal with was to use his enemy.

The Pearce family and Colin had been political enemies for many years, and as long as the Pearce family was told that Colin might have broken the law, they would surely be happy to look into it.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

Angelina Jolie's Shocking Health Struggles Over The Years

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

Fraser understood it and immediately responded, "I understand, I will contact them."

Stanley nodded, "But hide it from Ivy and Colin."

"Don't worry, Mr. Murphy."

Fraser then walked away.

Stanley rubbed his temples and went upstairs.

Two days later, abroad.

Violet and Linda took two days off to adjust to jet lag and then went to the competition venue for the competition opening ceremony.

This opening ceremony was a costume show for the major judges.

These judges were some of the world's top designers, both active and retired.

All in all, the fact that this international competition had invited so many top designers was a testament to its authority.

"Violet, I've met so many supermodel seniors." Beside Violet, Linda lowered her voice and said excitedly.

To be able to stand on such an international occasion with so many supermodel seniors, she felt proud.

"Hmph, what a bumpkin, it is disgrace to the country."

Just as Violet was to speak, a shrill voice was suddenly sounded.

Violet and Linda rolled their eyes in unison.

Linda sneered directly towards Luna, "It's none of your business whether I disgrace the nation or not, you know you are not a match, but still come to us, what a typical bitch."

"You" Luna glared in anger and raised her hand.

Linda was not afraid, but deliberately raised her face, "Come on, hit me if you have the guts. As long as you dare to hit me, I will immediately go to the organizer and sue you, saying that the lackey of the P Country beat the contestant from other countries, so that the organizer will revoke your qualification in the competition."

When Luna heard that, she was shocked and finally reluctantly withdrew her hand back.

Linda faked a regretful sigh, "What a pity, why don't you just hit me?"

"Well, do you really want her to hit you? Even though she will pay for it, but you'll be in pain." Violet said, amused.

Linda shrugged her shoulders, "If it gets her out of the competition, it's worth the pain."

hearing that, Luna was so angry that her body was shaking and her face was contorted.

At this time, Pennie walked over and saw the two of them, her eyes darkened before gazing at Luna with dissatisfaction, "Did you find trouble with Miss Hunt again?"

Violet raised her eyebrows.

This woman surprised her.

"I didn't." Luna hastily waved her hand to deny that.

Pennie snorted, "I hope so, if I know you lied, see how I will punish you."

Luna lowered her head in silence.

Violet narrowed her eyes.

Pennie, this woman was powerful, stopped the event with a few words, well, she got some tactics.

"Miss Hunt." Pennie smiled at Violet, "Sorry, has my model disturbed you guys watching the show?"

"It is ok." Violet gave a smile.

Pennie's face stiffened.

Well, so Violet meant Luna had disturbed her indeed.

But Pennie pretended not to hear it and grabbed Luna's arm, "I'll leave with her."

"Wait a minute." Violet stopped her. __

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 429 Mysterious Phone Calls

Pennie frowned and stopped in her tracks, "Anything wrong, Miss Hunt?"

Violet bent down, searched in her bag and found a small notebook and handed it over, "Miss Hamilton, this is yours, right?"

Pennie was impatient, but when she caught sight of that notebook in Violet's hand, her face changed drastically and she snatched it, "How did you get it?"

"Hey, watch your attitude. You dropped it, we found it and returned it to you. Don't you think you are rude?" Linda said with an unpleasant glare.

Although Violet didn't say anything, her cold face clearly showed that she didn't like Pennie's attitude as well.

Pennie realized that she was aggressive, her eyes flashed, and then she smiled embarrassedly, "Sorry, Miss Hunt, I didn't mean that, this notebook is very important to me, that's why I"

"It's okay, since it's something important, keep it well, Miss Hamilton and don't lose it again, after all, not everyone will bring it back to you." Violet interrupted her words.

Pennie held the notebook tightly and then lowered her eyes, "You are right, but Miss Hamilton, have you read it?"

Violet nodded her head, "Yes, sorry, my friend flipped it open. She didn't mean any harm, she was just curious."

"It's fine, Miss Hunt, what do you think of the design?" Pennie asked, emotionless.

Violet pondered for a few seconds, "Do you want to hear the truth?"

"Sure."

Violet took a breath, "In that case, I don't think it is good."

Pennie's face stiffened but soon it returned to normal, she nodded with a smile, "You're right, it's indeed not good."

"May I know why you carry it, it seems so important." Violet looked at her.

Pennie put the notebook in her bag, "It belonged to a very important friend of mine, she's gone now, so"

"I'm sorry." Violet apologized.

"Never mind." Pennie waved her hand, "But do you think she's dead?"

Violet froze, "She is not?"

Pennie narrowed her eyes slightly, shrewdness flashed in her eyes, "Of course not, she's alive, but she was paralyzed for some reason, however, she will have a new life soon."

"That's how it is, so I misunderstood." Violet smiled.

"Well, we gotta go." Pennie then left with Luna.

Linda stood beside Violet, "I feel that Pennie is strange."

Violet nodded, "So do I. She is weird, and she's a person that seems to have come out of nowhere."

Pennie had great design talent, but she have remained obscure before.

But there was no such person as Pennie in the design circle before, and Pennie suddenly appeared and made a name for herself in the design circle with great speed, so there must be a problem.

Violet had seen Pennie's designs before and found that she had her style. If there was no famous teacher for her, a young designer was absolutely impossible to form design style so early, and their design style was unstable, cool this time, but cute next time.

But Pennie remained her design style, without the slightest change, so she definitely got a teacher for her training.

But the world's top designers whose styles were very similar to Pennie's had not taken Pennie as their

disciple, so who exactly did Pennie learn from?

"Violet, what are you thinking about?" Linda gently nudged Violet.

Violet's eyes flickered slightly as she returned to her senses, "Nothing, I am just thinking about who Pennie's teacher is."

"Who cares, just watch the show." Linda wasn't curious about that, her eyes glowing as she stared at the runway.

Violet was helpless.

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Angelina Jolie's Shocking Health Struggles Over The Years

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

Yeah, it did not matter to them whoever Pennie's teacher was.

Why bother thinking about it?

The opening ceremony of the competition, which went on for almost three hours before it came to an end, was followed by a banquet session where all the major contestants, judges, and models could attend and make connections with each other.

Linda had long wanted to get to know the supermodels, and as soon as she entered the banquet hall, she walked around with a glass of wine.

Violet shook her head helplessly, took a glass of juice and went to the balcony to enjoy the wind.

Suddenly, she heard a sound of talking coming from the garden below, and it was Pennie.

It wasn't loud, like it was deliberately muted.

But the voice was just below Violet's feet, separated from her by a floor, so she could clearly hear what Pennie was saying.

"Where are you now? Shall I pick you up tonight?"

It should be someone Pennie knew that was coming here to find Pennie.

However, Pennie's tone was somewhat bad, and it was thus evident that the person on the other end of the phone did not have a good relationship with Pennie.

Violet took a sip of juice, continued to hear Pennie speaking, "Wrap your face tightly, in case you are recognized by the media, or we will be both doomed. When I get the prize, I will reward you, bye!"

The talking came to an abrupt halt.

And it followed by the sound of high heels on the ground immediately.

Violet looked down, just in time to see Pennie's back in her evening gown, leaving with her phone.

Violet pursed her lips suspiciously.

What exactly did Pennie's words mean?

As she was thinking about it, Linda walked over, "Violet, so you're here, I've been looking for you for a long time."

"What's wrong?" Violet turned around.

Linda exhaled, "It's the designers speaking. The organizers of the competition just added a temporary banquet event just to let the designers get to know each other, so they're letting you get up on stage to speak and introduce yourselves and the country behind you, everyone else is there, so you should go too."

"Okay." Violet handed her the glass and lifted her feet into the banquet hall.

The introduction session went well.

Although there were some designers who despised Violet for coming from the East, they did not dare to question her after hearing that she was a disciple of Merced.

This made Violet sigh with relief.

Racial discrimination had always been a major issue internationally, in all circles.

Back then, when she made her debut in the design circle using the identity of Mina, she was bullied by western designers because western designers looked down on eastern designers and thought that easterners didn't know anything about fashion, otherwise why would there be only one top designer, Mr. Moore, even after a century.

Even Eastern models only had a few, which was why Western designers kept suppressing Eastern designers.

Violet had expected to be bullied a bit on this trip, too, and was ready to fight back.

She didn't expect that after bringing up the name of her teacher, the crisis would actually be resolved just like that.

Violet returned to the villa in amusement and was ready to call home.

It was almost eight in the morning in the country, so Stanley should be up, right? _____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 430 Recovery Banquet

Thinking, Violet dialed Stanley's number.

It seemed as if Stanley had been waiting for her call, as soon as the call came through, he answered, "Hello."

"Stanley, you're awake?" Violet asked, sitting on the couch.

Stanley raised his chin slightly, "Yes, is the banquet over?"

Violet nodded with a smile, "Yes, it's over."

"Are you tired?" Stanley asked in a caring voice.

Violet massaged her shoulders, "Yes, I have been standing all day."

Stanley was silent for a few seconds before he continued, "Then I'll arrange a maid to take care of you so you won't be so tired."

"No, I was kidding." Violet said with a tearful smile.

But Stanley still insisted, "You are pregnant, does it bother you?"

At that, Violet looked down and touched her belly, her eyes were gentle, "No, it behaved well."

Mostly, the pregnancy reaction hadn't really started yet, so naturally she didn't feel anything wrong.

But after a week, it might be the time to suffer.

Stanley didn't know what she was thinking and was sort of relieved to hear her words, "Good."

"Are the two kids up?" Violet picked up the glass of water on the coffee table and took a sip of it.

Stanley shook his head slightly, "No, I'll have Bella go wake them up."

"Ok." Violet responded.

Stanley then changed the topic, his voice becoming much colder, "By the way, I've found out some things about Ivy."

Hearing these words, Violet immediately sat up straight, her face serious, "What did you find out?"

"Just like you said, Ivy did abuse the cat more than once." Stanley said as he rubbed his brow.

Violet snorted, "So she is possible to kill me."

Stanley didn't respond, but only said, "I've already asked the Pearce family to investigate whether Colin has used his own power to harbor the murderer, if we find out that he has and that the person he has been harboring is Ivy, the answer will naturally come out."

"If it is really Ivy, Stanley, what will you do?" Violet asked in a light voice with her eyes downcast.

Stanley's thin lips twitched, and as he was about to speak, Violet added, "I want to hear the truth."

"Ivy should naturally pay the price she deserves for what she has done." Stanley was emotionless as he said that.

Violet smiled, feeling relieved.

Thankfully, he didn't let her down.

"Okay, Stanley, if it was really Ivy did that, I'll have her jailed, and you can't save her." Violet narrowed her eyes and her voice was stern.

In short, there was no way she was going to let the murderer off the hook.

The thought of Calvin almost got killed made her hate the murderer even more.

Stanley heard the determination in Violet's tone and answered with a cold, hard face, "I won't save her."

From what he had found out, Ivy had a problem in her character.

He learnt that people abused animals at their young age were typical empathy deficient offenders.

Such people were generally sociopaths, selfish and vicious, who destroyed whatever displeased them.

It was possible that Ivy was one of those people, so she was dangerous to others.

However there was no evidence right now to lock Ivy up, and if he did so, it would irritate Ivy and she might do something irrational.

"I am glad to hear that, but Dr. Baxter" Violet was worried.

Stanley's eyes sank, "I will talk to him."

"Alright then." Violet said with a smile, then yawned.

Stanley heard it and his voice softened, "Since you're tired, go and get some sleep."

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Will Admitted That Hearing His 15-Year-Old's Confessions Was Hard

"Ok." Violet nodded her head.

Stanley pressed his thin lips, "Goodbye."

He hung up the phone and told Bella to wake the two kids up.

The two kids were obedient and got up immediately.

After breakfast, Stanley drove them to school.

In the evening, Ivy's recovery party began.

After Stanley left the two children in the care of Bella, he had Fraser drive to the hotel.

Ivy, as the host of tonight's party, was wearing a white sheath dress and holding the arm of an elderly man with gray hair, and was smiling as she wandered among the guests.

Suddenly, Ivy saw Stanley and her eyes lit up, she then came over, "Stanley, you're here."

Stanley nodded slightly before extending his hand towards Fraser.

Fraser immediately put a gift box into his hand.

Stanley handed Ivy the delicately wrapped gift box, "A gift for you."

"Thank you, Stanley." Ivy took it, and then looked at him with a smile, "Can I open it?"

"Of course." Stanley nodded.

Ivy opened it with excitement.

The old man beside her stroked his beard and narrowed his eyes as he surveyed Stanley, "Stanley, it's been a long time."

"It's been a long time, Colin." Stanley smiled at Colin.

Colin gave a smile too, "By the way, aren't you married? How come your wife didn't come with you? I've always heard Ivy say that your wife is beautiful, but I haven't met her yet."

Stanley straightened his cuffs and replied, "She's abroad for a design competition."

Colin was surprised and then nodded appreciatively, "Good for her, I wish her well in the competition."

"Many thanks." Stanley politely responded.

At this time, Ivy had already opened the gift, and inside was a blue diamond necklace.

Ivy covered her lips in surprise, "It's so beautiful, thank you, Stanley."

With that, she opened her arms, came forward, trying to hug him.

If it was before, Stanley would have hugged Ivy for the sake of politeness and Colin.

But after knowing something about Ivy, he pursed his thin lips and took a step back to avoid it.

Ivy felt incredulous, looking at him, "Stanley"

Stanley's eyes sank slightly, "Sorry, Ivy, I am married and you have a boyfriend, that's not right."

Ivy's face stiffened for a moment and she was about to say something.

At this hour, Stanley saw Henry, so he said to Colin, "Colin, Henry is here, I have to go over to him first, excuse me."

After saying that, he headed towards Henry.

Ivy clutched the necklace in her hand with a grim face.

She could feel that Stanley's attitude towards her was suddenly much colder.

Although Stanley was not as cordial to her as before after he got married with Violet, he still cared about her, so she was able to approach Stanley in front of Violet again and again.

But now, Stanley's attitude towards her was cold all of a sudden.

It wasn't that obvious, but it was still clear to her how cold he was looking at her.

Could it be that because Ivan had said something to Stanley?

At the thought, Ivy's face twisted and her body trembled before she bid farewell to Colin and went to the break room to make a phone call.

On the other side, Stanley approached Henry who was drinking, "Ivy is over there, why don't you go over to her?" _____Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 431 Henry's Choice

Henry looked up at him, with annoyance and sadness on his face, "How am I supposed to get over there? Can't you see Ivy doesn't really want me by her side? I've been here for so long, and she hasn't brought me to meet Colin."

Stanley frowned, "So what do you plan to do?"

Henry took a sip of his wine, "Stanley, honestly, I don't know how much longer I can hold out."

"What do you mean?" Stanley looked at him.

Henry smiled bitterly, "Actually, I always knew that Ivy doesn't love me, originally I thought that after we dated, I would slowly touch her, but after so long, it hasn't worked at all. She sees and eats with me every day, but in fact, it is always me asks her out and she is still cold to me."

Stanley was silent.

It was only then that he realized that was how Henry and Ivy got along.

They did not like lovers at all.

"So, you're ready to break up with Ivy?" Stanley asked, shaking his glass.

Henry pushed his glasses, "Yes, since she has no interest in me, so if I keep her around, she would not like that, and I can feel that she wants to break up with me."

Stanley pursed his thin lips, "In that case, split up."

Henry looked at him, "You were the one who encouraged me to confess my love to Ivy in the first place."

"I encouraged you because I saw that you did love her, but now it's proven that Ivy doesn't have feelings for you, since so, it's better to break up." Stanley said indifferently.

Henry covered his chest, "Dude, that hurts."

Stanley chortled lightly, soon his face turned serious, "Have you read the information Fraser sent you ?"

At that, Henry's expression got serious, "Yeah."

"What do you think?" Stanley asked.

Henry pondered for a few seconds, "Stanley, I have known that a long time ago."

Stanley's pupils shrank slightly, "You know that?"

"Yes."

Stanley look grim, "Since so, why didn't you tell me?"

"Ivy did not allow me to tell you, you know, I"

"Because you love her?" Stanley looked at him with cold scorn.

Henry lowered his head in embarrassment, "Sorry."

"Henry." Stanley placed his glass down on the coffee table, "You know, Ivy is antisocial."

"I know." Henry gripped his wine glass tightly.

"Then why didn't you tell me? If you had said it earlier, perhaps Ivy's character could have been corrected." Stanley wrinkled his brows tightly.

Henry shook his head, "Stanley, you don't understand medicine, this kind of character is not as easy to correct as you say, because it's innate, if you force it, it will only backfire and make Ivy's personality more extreme and do more unimaginable things, like kill people, do you understand?"

He first noticed that Ivy was different from normal children when he was ten years old.

At that time, a child was scratched by the family cat and everyone went to comfort that child, only Ivy was beside him with a twisted expression saying 'If that cat scratched me, I would rip its head off and skin off'.

At that time, all the children were stunned to hear Ivy's words, and even he was so frightened that he went back and told his father, who said that Ivy might have a mental illness.

Because he had loved Ivy since he was a child, he had chosen to go into medicine like his father when he learned that Ivy was ill, wanting to study psychological medicine and treat Ivy well, only he really didn't have the talent for psychological medicine, so he ended up specializing in surgery.

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

However, during his medical studies, he also sought advice from many psychiatrists about Ivy's situation, and all of these psychiatrists told him that he could not blindly put Ivy into therapy, unless Ivy volunteered, otherwise it would only stimulate Ivy and make her even crazier.

But on the contrary, Ivy wouldn't admit that she was sick, so how would she go for treatment? Most importantly, Ivy didn't do anything very excessive since she woke up.

Stanley had no idea what was going through Henry's mind as he narrowed his eyes and gazed at him, "I understand, but Ivy may have committed murder by now."

Henry's face paled and he jerked to his feet, "What did you say? Ivy killed someone?"

"I'm just saying it's possible." Stanley said, rubbing his brow.

Henry sat down in shock, "Who is she trying to kill?"

"Violet." Stanley slowly spat out.

Henry sucked in a breath of cold air, but soon, shook his head in denial, "Impossible, when did Ivy ever lay a hand on Violet?"

"Have you forgotten about Violet almost died twice before?" Stanley inclined his head and looked at him coldly.

Henry's pupils trembled, "So, you suspect that Ivy did it? But Ivy was in the hospital at the time and couldn't even get out of her hospital bed, so how could she"

"Who says she has to do it herself?" Stanley interrupted him.

Henry's eyes flashed, still unwilling to accept this fact, and he continued to defend Ivy, "Even if she could get someone else to do it, but what about money? Her family went bankrupt ten years ago, where would she get the money to get someone to do something?"

"You don't know it?" Stanley lowered his eyes, spitting out, "Her family did go bankrupt, but before the bankruptcy, her father had used illegal channels to transfer a sum of money, intending to wait for a comeback later, only that he died not long after the bankruptcy, and that sum of money naturally became Ivy's inheritance."

This was the result of the survey sent over by the Pearce family this afternoon.

It was discovered by the Pearce family by chance, otherwise it would never have been discovered that Ivy still had such a large sum of money.

And the Pearce family checked the flow of that money and found that a few months ago, that money had been withdrawn twice, and those two times, just happened to overlap with the time when Violet was killed, so even now the Pearce family hadn't found out if Colin was covering up for Ivy or not.

But from the flow of this money, it was already possible to determine that the murderer was, indeed, Ivy.

"How is that possible!" Henry's face went pale.

How come Ivy had legacy?

Then why did Ivy keep saying she had no money?

Stanley looked at the emotionally disturbed Henry, "Now, you still don't want to believe it?"

Henry shook his head, grabbing his shoulders in agitation, "No, Stanley, how could Ivy have done that? Isn't the murderer one of the Pearce family?"

"Vera didn't do anything, she was set up by Colin to take the blame for Ivy." Stanley straightened Henry's hand and shook it off his shoulder.

"Colin" Henry was struck by a great blow, and it took a long time for his voice to come out hoarsely, "Colin was also involved?"

Stanley lifted his chin.

Henry lowered his head, not speaking anymore.

Stanley didn't bother him, sat next to him, drinking wine.

He knew that the news had hit Henry hard, and Henry would need time.

Then he would give Henry that much time.

After about ten minutes left, Henry lifted his head, his eyes red.

He took off his glasses, his face was filled with pain, "Stanley, you're telling me this to make me choose, right?" _____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 432 Overpowering Drug

"Yes." Stanley nodded slightly, "It has been basically confirmed that it was Ivy who did it, we are now lack of evidence from Colin, as soon as we get it, I'll hand Ivy over to the police."

With that, he called the waiter and refilled his drink, "You're Ivy's boyfriend and have the right to know this, and I'm telling you because I want to know whether you'll blindly let Ivy go or support me in sending her to prison."

Henry smiled bitterly, "No matter which one I choose, you're going to send Ivy to prison, right?"

Stanley hooked his lips, "Yes."

"Then why are you asking me?" Henry gave him an oblique look.

Stanley shook his red wine, "I am telling you that my decision won't change, so that you don't end up blaming me."

Henry was silent again.

Stanley waited quietly.

After a moment, Henry turned to him, "Stanley, can't you spare Ivy for once?"

Stanley narrowed his eyes, "Ivy has already tried to kill Violet twice, how do you expect me to let her go? If I do, can you guarantee that she won't continue to hurt Violet?"

"I can!" Henry nodded hastily, "I'll take Ivy out of the country and never come back."

The corners of Stanley's mouth curled up mockingly, "Ivy's antisocial personality is innate, will you solve everything by taking her abroad? Have you ever thought that her reluctance to leave the country and you taking her there will make her hate you so that she can kill you and run back to the country again?"

"Well....." Henry was speechless.

That had not come to his mind, and it might happen.

In other words, there was only one way to treat Ivy - to put her in jail.

At the thought, Henry looked weary as his back bent.

Seeing that, Stanley stood up, "It seems you've figured it out, in that case, I hope you don't interfere. Don't let Ivy notice anything, otherwise you will see the consequences."

With that, he lifted his feet and left, ready to make a trip to the bathroom.

Just as Stanley came out from the bathroom, there was a sudden blackness in front of his eyes.

He hurriedly braced himself against the wall, which prevented him from falling.

But he felt his vision blur even more, and his mind was dizzy. It felt like the world was spinning, and he couldn't even see the road anymore.

Stanley's face went pale.

He wasn't stupid, and knew that he had been possibly drugged.

It could be overpowering drug.

Thinking about the glass of red wine he had asked the waiter to refill, Stanley was filled with killing intent.

He held onto the wall and trudged forward, walking while reaching into his pocket with a trembling hand, ready to reach for his cell phone to contact Fraser.

However, he couldn't see with his eyes and his hands were too weak, and finally the phone fell to the floor.

Just as he was about to crouch down to pick it up, a sweet, creamy aroma suddenly hit him.

Immediately afterwards, a delicate soft woman pounced on his arms and held him tightly, "Mr. Murphy,

what's wrong with you?"

"Get out!" Stanley's voice was cold as he chided.

But he didn't have the strength, and instead of sounding intimidating, he gave unspeakable allure.

The woman spat out, looking at him with eyes full of fiery lust.

If she hadn't been afraid, she would have dragged this man, her most wanted man in J City, straight to her bed.

It was a pity.....

The woman's eyes flashed regret, which quickly disappeared again, taking a deep breath, she boldly continued, "Mr. Murphy, I heard that your wife is out of the country, and you are lonely, right? I can accompany you."

"You want to die?" Stanley couldn't see the person in front of him, but he could hear her.

So, he probably knew where the woman was, lowering his head, his eyes cold as he looked at her.

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

The woman shivered as she met his emotionless eyes, and a hint of panic surfaced on her face.

What kind of look was that? Just by glancing at it, she felt she was to be killed.

Would it be too soon for her to run away from the battle?

Just as the woman was trying to leave, her phone rang.

She took out her phone in a hurry, it was a text message.

Reading it, she looked gloomy.

Finally, the woman stomped her foot, her face raised a smile again, "If I can have a night of sex with you, Mr. Murphy, it doesn't matter if I die, and Mr. Murphy, in this condition, you think you can still resist? What you've been given is a double dose of overpowering drug."

"You're the one who drugged me?" Stanley narrowed his eyes instantly.

The woman's eyes flashed, "Yeah, so Mr. Murphy, just obey me."

With that, the woman helped Stanley and walked in the direction of the bedroom.

Stanley tried to push her away, but the strength in his body had pretty much drained away.

The effects of the drug, too, were gradually increasing.

At this rate, it would not be long before he passed out.

The killing intent of Stanley grew thicker and thicker, he bit the tip of his tongue in a deadly attempt to clear his head.

But the overpowering drug was so powerful that he couldn't even feel much pain when he bit the tip of his tongue, so how could he be awake?

Just as Stanley was about to threaten the woman again and to tell her to get lost, Ivy's voice suddenly rang out, "Stanley? What are you doing here?"

"I'm Mr. Murphy's date." The woman leaned her head on Stanley's shoulder and gave Ivy a provocative smile.

Ivy's face went cold but it soon recovered, she looked at Stanley incredulously, "Stanley, how can you have a date behind Miss Hunt?"

"No, I got framed." Stanley's eyelids blinked heavily and his voice sounded weakly.

As if noticing that something was wrong with him until then, Ivy asked nervously, "Stanley, what's wrong with you?"

"I was drugged." Stanley responded.

His voice was weaker.

Ivy looked at the woman beside him, "Did you drug Stanley?"

"Yes." The woman lifted her chin in triumph.

Ivy warned with a cold face, "How dare you? Are you seeking for death, let him go!"

"No." The woman wrapped her arms tighter around Stanley.

Ivy sneered, "You will see the consequence."

After saying that, she took out her phone, "Security....."

"Hey, don't call the security, I will give him to you." The woman seemed to be scared and she hurriedly pushed Stanley towards Ivy before running away.

Ivy snorted coldly, "Security, block all the exits, there's a woman in a yellow dress ready to escape, catch her."

After the command, she put down the phone and held Stanley tightly with both hands, "Stanley, are you okay?"

Stanley's eyes were closed, only his eyelashes were trembling slightly, "Send me to the break room, and inform Fraser to call the doctor."

"Ok." Ivy responded and helped him into the break room.

Ivy put Stanley on the bed, stood by the bed and wiped the sweat away from his forehead.

After that, she lowered her head and stared at him with obscure eyes, with absolutely no intention of calling Fraser.

After a moment, she opened her bag and got something stuck to her throat before calling out to the man

on the bed, "Stanley, Stanley?"

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 433 Cheating

What she let out was not her own voice, but Violet's.

Stanley heard the voice and desperately opened his eyelids.

He still couldn't see clearing, only a woman in red standing next by him.

"Violet?" Stanley wrinkled his brow and uttered uncertainly.

A flash of jealousy flashed in Ivy's eyes, but she still responded gently, "It's me."

"Why are you here?" Stanley's body moved as if he wanted to get up.

Ivy pushed him back, "Don't move, you don't have the strength now, lie down."

Stanley smelled the familiar scent of perfume, and although he still wondered how Violet had suddenly returned, he was able to determine that it was her so he lied still.

"Stanley, I just got back and I'm so tired. Can you lie in bed with me?" Ivy leaned down and lay on his chest.

Stanley agreed and closed his eyes again.

Ivy curled her lips into a smile before slipping her hand into his suit.

Stanley sensed it, and though his brow furrowed, he didn't stop it.

When Ivy saw this, the movements of her hands became more indulgent, and she soon had the man's shirt unbuttoned.

Just as she placed her hand on the man's belt buckle, however, the sound of his rhythmic, calm breathing came from above her head.

Ivy froze in her hands and looked up.

Stanley had fallen into a complete coma.

Ivy was so resigned that her eyes were red.

She had prepared so much tonight just to have a night with him, but he fell asleep.

Ivy was furious, her teeth clenched on her lower lip.

If she had known that the overpowering drug put him to sleep so quickly, she would have put another drug.

Even if that drug would conflict with the medication he was taking today and most likely cause him to have a drug allergy, he should be fine as long as she got him to the hospital in time when she was done.

"Sure enough, I'm still too kind and scrupulous." Ivy murmured as she squeezed her palms with a grimace.

But now that things were the way they were, even if she couldn't really have anything with him, she wanted people to think that they were actually having sex.

Thinking, Ivy took a deep breath, took off the voice changer on her neck and wrung hard on her neck, arms and thighs to produce red marks before she took off her clothes and climbed onto the bed.

Then she took off Stanley's tops, making red marks on him as well.

After she was done, she laid down into Stanley's arms, raised her phone, took a picture of herself and Stanley, and sent it to Violet.

At the moment it is ten o'clock in the morning abroad.

Violet was in a meeting room with the other participating designers, going over the details of the competition.

After all, the competition was officially starting tomorrow, and there were many details that were unknown, and if anything went wrong during the competition, they did not know how to solve it.

The meeting didn't last long, and it was over in just over an hour.

When Violet walked out of the conference room, Linda came forward with a complicated face, "Violet."

"What's wrong?" Violet gave her a curious look.

Linda bit her lip, "A message popped up on your phone and I accidentally clicked on it."

Violet was amused, "It is ok."

"It's a big deal." Linda looked at her.

Violet read Linda's seriousness and the smile on her face slowly became serious, "Give me the phone."

Linda obediently handed it to her.

But just as Violet was about to take it away, Linda jerked the phone away again.

Violet looked at her uncertainly, "What's wrong?"

"Violet, listen to me, be calm after you read it." Linda said soothingly.

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Hearing that, she gradually became uneasy, but she still nodded, "Okay, I will be calm."

"Good." Only then did Linda put the phone into Violet's hand.

Violet hastily flipped through her phone and a photo send by Ivy instantly caught her eyes.

When she saw the photo, Violet's body swayed and she nearly fainted.

Linda had been prepared, and supported her up in time, "Violet, I told you to be calm"

Linda took a sign.

After all, no one could be calm to know that their husband had an affair, unless there was no love.

Violet didn't respond to Linda's words, and after standing up straight, she zoomed in on the photo with a trembling hand.

In the photo, Stanley was lying asleep on the bed with his arm around Ivy, and the red spots on their exposed skin were shocking, and it was obvious what had happened between them.

Ivy didn't fall asleep and looked at the camera with a tear-stained face as if she had suffered some kind

of aggression.

Violet's face went pale and she breathed heavily to keep herself from passing out from anger.

She could not have imagined that she had only been out of the country for two days, Stanley and Ivy

With one hand on her belly and one hand on the wall, Violet slowly slid down, with sadness on her face.

Linda's face changed, "What's wrong with you, Violet?"

"My belly hurts, Linda, take me to the hospital, save my baby!" Violet grabbed onto Linda's hand, sweating profusely.

Linda then realized she was actually pregnant.

And by the looks of it, Violet had abdominal pain by seeing the photo.

Not daring to delay, Linda directly took off her high heels, picked Violet up horizontally, and walked towards the outside of the competition avenue.

Luna and Pennie came out from the other side just in time to see this scene.

Pennie narrowed her eyes, "Go and inquire what happened to Violet?"

"Fine." Luna reluctantly responded and went to do as she was told.

Within a few minutes, she returned, gloating, "I made inquiries, and a designer said that Violet was so

angry that she felt her abdominal pain, and Linda sent Violet to the hospital."

"Abdominal pain?" Pennie's pupils shrank, and the hands on either side slowly clenched, her heart was unsettled.

Violet was pregnant.

Linda took Violet to the hospital by taxi.

Violet was bleeding and was sent straight to the emergency room.

Linda waited anxiously outside.

While waiting, she shivered with anger looking at the photo in Violet's phone, "I thought Mr. Murphy was a good man, but I was wrong."

Linda felt unjust for Violet.

"No, I have to call and scold him." Muttering, Linda found Stanley's number and dialed it.

However his phone was off.

Linda stomped her foot in anger.

So he did not want to be disturbed, huh?

"Disgusting!" Linda cursed and made a call to Jessie, intending to ask Jessie to catch the shameless man

and woman and take more photos of them.

In this way, when Violet gets divorced, she could share more of the property.

Soon, Jessie's sleepy voice came, "Violet, why do you call at this late hour?"

Linda froze, and only then reacted to the fact that it was still the middle of the night in the country.

Wasn't it inappropriate to let Jessie to go at this hour? _____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 434 Rushing to the scene

Though she thought so, Linda eventually decided to do as planned.

"Ahem, it's me." Linda cleared her throat and spoke.

Jessie rubbed his eyes, "Linda? How come it's you, where's Violet?"

Linda's face turned serious, "Violet is in the emergency room."

"What?" When Jessie heard this, she jerked up, bouncing up from the bed, "Violet is in the emergency room? How could this happen?"

"Take it easy, here is the thing....." Linda then told the story.

Jessie was dumbfounded, and it took her a while to find her voice, "How is that possible? How can Mr. Murphy cheat on his wife....."

"But that's the truth. Violet had an abdominal pain because she was angry at the photo." Linda said loudly.

Jessie was silent.

Linda sighed and then added, "To be honest, I can't believe that Mr. Murphy would do that, but this was what I saw with my own eyes. Jessie, please go to the hotel and catch that shameless man and woman."

"..... Ok." Jessie nodded.

Afterwards, Linda hung up the phone and sent that photo to Jessie.

The photo captured a small section of the bed with a table lamp on top of it and the name of the hotel engraved on the table lamp.

As long as they knew which hotel Stanley was in at the moment, it was believed that Jessie would naturally be able to find them.

Jessie clicked on the photo that Linda had sent over.

When she saw the photo, she was so angry that she hammered the bed, immediately lifted the covers

and changed her clothes and went out.

Jessie came to the hotel in a rage and was just about to go to the front desk to set up a conversation and inquire about the room Stanley might be in.

Suddenly, Fraser's puzzled voice came from behind her, "Miss Robinson, why are you here at this late hour?"

Jessie turned around and glared at him with an angry face.

Fraser was full of confusion, not knowing what he had done to make her so angry, and asked with a smile, "Miss Robinson, have I offended you?"

"You didn't offend me, but your boss offended Violet." Jessie said in an exasperated voice.

Fraser was even more incomprehensible and pushed his glasses, "Miss Robinson, what do you mean?"

"Hmph, don't pretend. Which room is your boss in right now?" Jessie walked over and yanked his tie as she questioned loudly.

Fraser's neck was tilted forward, he wanted to take the tie back, but Jessie tugged it tightly, so he failed.

So Fraser could only raise his hands in the air in a surrendering manner, saying, "Miss Robinson, I don't know where Mr. Murphy is, why?"

Jessie snorted coldly, "You don't know? Do you think I would believe that? You're in cahoots with your

boss and you must be harboring him."

"Miss Robinson, what are you talking about?" Fraser was confused.

Jessie let go his tie and answered, gritting her teeth, "Your boss got a room with Ivy, you, as a special assistant, must help to conceal it."

Fraser's face changed and became extremely serious, "Miss Robinson, you can't talk nonsense, when did Mr. Murphy get a room with Miss Ellis?"

"Do I have to show you the evidence?" Jessie sneered, and then took out her phone.

Fraser fixed her eyes on it and drew in a breath of air, "No way!"

"Could this be a fake?"

Fraser's face went dark, "Mr. Murphy won't do that, he must have been set up."

With that, he walked towards the front desk and asked for the room number.

It was so terrible, no wonder he failed to contact Mr. Murphy.

So that was the case!

Jessie stood still, slightly dazed, "Set up?"

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

Fraser wasn't like lying, he really didn't know what Stanley was doing at the moment.

There were only two possibilities for this situation, either Stanley and Ivy had made a point to hide it from Fraser even when they had a room together.

But this was obviously impossible, because Fraser was also at the hotel, and there was no way Stanley could have hidden it from Fraser.

So the biggest possibility was that Stanley was being set up and that was why Fraser didn't know.

Thinking of that, Jessie only felt tingling in her scalp as she looked down at the photo once more.

When she calmed down, she saw something strange - Stanley had his eyes closed.

Ivy did not feel well and after sex, she would be person who had fallen asleep, but instead, it was Stanley.

Of course, it was reasonable that men fall asleep ahead women, but the thing was, she didn't see any fatigue or other expressions on either man's face.

She had seen a number of porns where both men and women showed exhaustion afterwards, but it could not be seen in this photo, so nothing had happened between the two!

"Fraser." Jessie really wanted to tell Fraser the suspicion she had come up with, but Fraser was already

walking towards the elevator.

Jessie followed, "Fraser"

Before the words were finished, Fraser had already interrupted her, "Miss Robinson, I already know the reason for your visit, you want to help Mrs. Murphy catch Ahem, although there's nothing wrong with what you're doing, I have to tell you, Mr. Murphy will never do that"

"I know, it's a conspiracy." Jessie said and told him her thought.

Fraser breathed a huge sigh of relief as he listened.

Great, since so, Mr. Murphy had not cheated on his wife and he got set up.

Luckliy, it did not go that worse.

Soon, the two stood at the door of a room.

After Fraser and Jessie glanced at each other, Jessie nodded towards him.

Fraser took out a room card and opened the door.

As soon as the door opened, the light was on.

Before the two men enter, a woman's scream rang out from inside.

Jessie instantly heard that it was Ivy's screams and threw her phone to Fraser in anger, "Fraser, please

record it for me, I'll teach her a good lesson."

Although Fraser felt that what she did was wrong, he nodded his head.

Jessie rolled up her sleeves and walked towards the bed, first glancing at the still-sleepy Stanley before moving her gaze to the woman next to him.

Ivy curled up on the bed, covering her head with the quilt, as if she was in shock, her body was trembling slightly.

Jessie narrowed her eyes and ripped the quilt off with one hand.

Ivy's entire body was exposed to the air.

She was wearing a somewhat tattered gown that barely covered her body, but the rest of her exposed body was covered with red marks.

"Wow, you had a crazy night." Jessie taunted.

Ivy stared at her with wide eyes and a tear-stained face, "How come it is you?"

Jessie laughed, "Why not me? Funny, who do you expect to come?"

Ivy was choked, her eyelids dropping to hide the darkness in her eyes.

She thought that it was a reporter who came in!

Unexpectedly, it was Jessie.

Could it be that it was Violet who saw that photo and then asked Jessie over to catch them in bed?__

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 435 Jessie Make Her Effort

"Miss Robinson, is it Miss Hunt sent you here?" Ivy reached out, trying to grab Jessie's hand.

Jessie avoided it with disgust, "Yes, didn't you send the photo to Violet to have Violet send someone over to find you and Mr. Murphy lying together?"

"No." Ivy said in tears, "I sent the photo to Miss Hunt just to tell her that I was bullied by Stanley, and I wanted her to know that I didn't volunteer."

"Come on, do you think I'll believe your bullshit?" Jessie folded her arms, "I think you are provocative, trying to anger Violet. And do you think it is possible that Mr. Murphy would bully you?"

Jessie sneered, "Look at you, your head is like a centipede. Men are afraid to have nightmares when they look at it, how would they bully you? If Mr. Murphy wanted to bully you, he would have done it long time ago, why wait until now?"

Fraser, who was videotaping, nodded, "Exactly."

Ivy's face twisted as she lowered her head, severely hurtful by Jessie saying that her head was like a centipede.

The lack of hair and the scars on the top of her head from the surgery were the last thing she wanted to mention.

But this woman, Jessie, actually mentioned it in front of her.

She hated Jessie for saying that, but Ivy did not show it, but shook her head and waved her hands, explaining, "No, it is true, Stanley was drugged at the party, I saved Stanley, and then Stanley took me for Miss Hunt, so it"

Speaking of this, she blushed and seemed to have some difficulty in speaking, "I had little strength and couldn't break free, so I had no choice but to wait until it was over, and after that I immediately took a picture and told Miss Hunt that it wasn't my intention."

"It sounds like you don't want to have a relationship with Mr. Murphy." Jessie smiled coldly.

Ivy nodded, "I'm Henry's girlfriend, so naturally I don't want to have a relationship with Mr. Murphy."

"What a load of crap, if you really don't want to have sex with Mr. Murphy, why didn't you ask for help? There were are so many people in the hotel, as long as you shouted, people would come over, and you could make a call, couldn't you?" Jessie looked at her.

Ivy bit her lip, "I don't have my phone with me."

"Oh, really, so God wants you to have sex with Mr. Murphy." Jessie rolled her eyes.

Ivy lowered her head and didn't say anything.

Jessie added, "Then afterwards, since you felt sorry to Dr. Baxter, why didn't you leave quietly, but kept being here and took pictures? You did want everyone to know that you and Mr. Murphy had sex, you are just waiting for Mr. Murphy to wake up and be responsible for you."

"No, I'm just in too much pain to walk." Ivy sobbed.

"Well, well, I don't believe a word you said, and I don't believe you and Mr. Murphy had sex."

"We did, and the marks on my"

"Believe it or not, I can make it too."

Jessie bent down and twisted Ivy's shoulder with great force.

Ivy screamed out in pain, "What are you doing?"

"Making you red marks, see? You got it." Jessie looked at her masterpiece with satisfaction.

Ivy's face changed, "You"

"What, not convinced? Fine, I'll convince you, lay down."

Jessie pushed Ivy down on the bed.

Ivy was so scared that she blushed, "What are you doing?"

"After sex, man's thing will leave in woman's body. I'll help you check that, if there is nothing, what I said is right, and if there is, we will go and check it is Mr. Murphy's." Jessie said with a sardonic smile.

Ivy's pupils shrunk. She did not expect that this woman would actually be so unconventional and check her body.

And as she was no match for this woman's strength, she did not know what to do.

For a moment, Ivy was flustered and had to let Jessie do what she wanted to do.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

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

Will Admitted That Hearing His 15-Year-Old's Confessions Was Hard

"Fraser, please come closer and take a picture of my checking, if you don't want to see it, you can close your eyes." When Jessie tried to take off Ivy's pants, she instructed Fraser.

The corners of Fraser's mouth twitched and he was speechless.

Although he was shocked by what Jessie had done, he had to say that it was indeed the most effective.

For the sake of Mr. Murphy's innocence, and for the sake of Mrs. Murphy, it had to be done.

Taking a deep breath, Fraser took a few steps closer and closed his eyes.

Only then did Ivy realize that he was actually still recording, her body instantly tensed up and she yelled in terror, "Get out, let go of me, let go of me."

Jessie did not let go of her, holding back the nausea, reached for Ivy's pussy but found it was dry and clean.

Jessie finally felt relieved.

To be honest, she was really afraid that Ivy and Mr. Murphy had really done that.

Luckily, they did not.

Now Violet could rest assured that Mr. Murphy was innocent.

Jessie took her hand away and released Ivy at the same time.

Ivy was lying in bed, her eyes staring at Jessie as if she wanted to eat Jessie alive.

Jessie was not afraid, but raised her hand, "Now, are you still saying that you and Mr. Murphy had sex?"

Ivy was shaking with anger and didn't answer the question.

Jessie laughed, "So, you seem to have admitted that there's nothing between you and Mr. Murphy, and it is you set him up. In this way, you want Mr. Murphy to be responsible for you, and at the same time, you can destroy Mr. Murphy and Violet's marriage, how shameless you are."

"....." Ivy's face was grim, and still she didn't say anything.

Jessie smoothed out her hair, "It seems that you don't want to admit defeated, but unfortunately, your plan has failed. Fraser, dress your boss, let's go."

With those words, she took the lead out of the room and called Linda.

Abroad, Linda had just gave Violet water when her phone rang.

She answered, "Hey, did you catch them?"

"Yes, but there is a twist." Jessie said excitedly.

Linda blinked, "What twist?"

"Linda, is that Jessie?" Violet in the hospital bed woke up and asked with her eyes open, her face pale.

Linda looked at her, "Violet, you're awake."

Violet nodded and tried to get up.

Linda stopped her, "Don't move, lie down."

"The baby"

Linda smiled and reassured her, "The baby is fine, don't worry."

Violet sighed in relief and forced a smile, "Linda, thank you."

"You're welcome, do you feel unwell now? Shall I get a doctor?" Linda asked.

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 436 Henry's Desperation

Violet shook her head, "No, I am fine."

"That's good." Linda helped her lie down.

Violet looked at her phone, "Is it Jessie?"

"Yes, I asked her to catch the adulterer and she is telling me the result."

"Give me the phone."

Linda was reluctant, "Violet, better not, in case you get pissed off again"

"I am fine." Violet shook her head.

Seeing her insistence, Linda couldn't argue with her, so she just sighed and handed the phone over.

Violet took it and put it to her ear, "Jessie."

"Violet, let me tell you the good news, Mr. Murphy"

"He didn't cheat on me." Violet interrupted Jessie's words.

Linda opened her mouth wide in surprise, "Violet, are you so sure?"

Jessie was also curious as to why Violet was so sure.

Violet smiled, "When we made up, we said we would trust each other, so I trust him that he would not cheat on me."

She was purely pissed off at the photo and got fainted.

But during the process of being taken to the hospital, her mind had been clear, so she thought and pondered the possibility that Stanley had cheated on her.

And she thought it was impossible.

Stanley had already known Ivy's true nature, how could he have an affair with her?

So there must be something wrong.

"Well, congratulations, Violet, Mr. Murphy did not cheat on you, it was Ivy set him up"

Jessie told the story.

When Violet heard that Jessie touched Ivy's pussy, she was stunned, "You are brave, Jessie."

"Yeah, I've sacrificed a lot, my hand is not clean now." Jessie looked at her hand and said with a fake complaint.

Violet's heart was warm.

Having a BFF like that was truly the best thing that had ever happened to her in her life.

"Thank you, Jessie, when I get home, I will buy a gift. Haven't you always wanted that platinum bag from Van Si, I will give it to you."

Jessie's eyes instantly lit up, "Really?"

That was a blue-blooded brand under the Murphy Group, so every bag from Van Si was very expensive, never costing less than six figures.

That platinum bag, although it was a two year old model, was made in the quantity of ten worldwide, leading to the fact that there were still many women wanted to get one.

There was only one left at the moment, though, in the main Van Si store, but for some reason, that bag had never been sold.

"Of course it's true." Violet nodded with a smile.

Stanley intended to give it to Violet on her birthday, which was why it had been kept in the store.

Now she could offer to give it to Jessie.

"Great, thank you, Violet." Jessie jumped up and down in excitement.

"You don't have to thank me, you did me and Stanley such a big favor, you should have it. By the way, how is Stanley now?" Violet asked with concern.

Just now Jessie said that Stanley was drugged.

She was worried about his condition.

Jessie looked into the room, "We don't know yet, but Fraser has already contacted the doctor. Don't worry, I'll keep an eye on him, when his test result comes out, Fraser and I will contact you immediately."

"Ok." Violet raised the corner of her mouth.

Then, Jessie added, "What about you, Violet? I heard Linda that you had an admeninal pain, is the baby okay?"

"Yes." Violet nodded.

Jessie patted his chest, "Good."

After that, the two hung up the phone.

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15 Behind-The-Scenes Secrets Of 'Now And Then'

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

But Violet had been worrying about Stanley.

Jessie put down her phone and joined Fraser, sending Stanley to the hospital.

As for Ivy was locked up by Fraser.

After all, there was no way Ivy would be spared after doing something like that.

But what to do with it would have to wait until Stanley woke up.

Henry had hurried from home after learning of Stanley's accident.

"What's wrong with Stanley?" Henry asked, panting as he grabbed Fraser's shoulder.

It wasn't long after he and Stanley had finished talking and separated, and then he bid farewell to Ivy and Colin and went back.

There was no point in him staying there. Ivy didn't want to introduce him as a boyfriend to others, and Colin didn't like Ivy being with him, for he was a doctor and could not give Ivy enough security and companionship.

So, after being ignored by Ivy and Colin jointly, he left in a fit of anger, so he didn't know what happened afterwards.

"Dr. Baxter, Mr. Murphy" Fraser told him the story.

After hearing that, Henry was dumbfounded, taking two steps back.

"How How is this possible?" Henry's mouth open as he spat out the sentence with difficulty.

Although Jessie sympathized with him, she said in exasperation, "How is it impossible? This is the truth, your girlfriend set up Mr. Murphy and want to be with him."

"....." Henry didn't say anything, his face was pale and grim.

When Jessie saw him like this, she couldn't say anything else.

After all, he was just as much a victim as Mr. Murphy and Violet.

"Where is Ivy now?" Henry asked in a hoarse voice.

Fraser pushed his glasses, "At the hotel, I had someone had taken her in to control, sorry, Dr. Baxter."

"It's okay, I understand." Henry barely managed to squeeze a smile, "I'll go make a call."

He kept his head down and walked off into the distance.

Jessie looked at his back and sighed, "What is in Ivy's mind? Dr. Baxter is such a nice person, how can she do that?"

Fraser shrugged his shoulders, "How would I know?"

Jessie gave him a blank look and stopped talking.

Henry walked to a quiet part of the building and took a deep breath to dial Ivy's number.

The call was soon answered, but there was no sound.

Henry knew that Ivy must be on the other end, she just didn't say anything.

"Ivy." Henry called out to her in a sad voice.

Ivy sat on the bed, expressionless, "You know it, huh?"

Henry nodded.

Ivy's grip on the phone tightened, "In that case, let's break up."

She had wanted him to raise breakup, so that she could not be single and gain the sympathy of others.

But now, everything was ruined by Jessie.

Instead of agreeing to break up, Henry asked, "Why?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why did that? Is it bad to be with me? Am I not good to you? Do I not love you enough?" Henry questioned in a row.

Ivy was silent for a few seconds before her face twisted as she said, "You're good to me, you love me, but that's not what I want, because I don't love you, I never love you. I love Stanley, I only want Stanley to love me and be good to me, do you understand?"

"So that's why you did that?" Henry had a look of mockery on his face.

Ivy bit her lower lip, "Yes."

"Don't you feel sorry for me?"

Ivy asked loudly and rhetorically, "What's wrong with me pursuing my love, Henry?"

"It's not right. Stanley doesn't love you, he's married, he has a wife, you are trying to ruin his marriage. And you're my girlfriend, have you ever thought about my feeling when you did that?" Henry asked her as he hammered his chest. ____Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 437 Stanley Wakes Up

Ivy was silent for a few seconds, and then replied with an expressionless face, "No, your feelings have

never been in my consideration."

Even though he had been prepared, when he heard her answer, Henry felt as if his heart had been struck with a sword. It was so painful that he couldn't breathe, and his face grew paler and paler, finally he let out a sad, low laugh, "Good, Ivy, you're really heartless."

Ivy bit her lip, "I'm sorry, actually we shouldn't have been together from the beginning. You knew who I loved, but you still confessed your love to me, so you deserve it to be hurt by me."

Henry laughed even louder and more sadly, his eyes gradually glowing red and wet, "Good, good, I deserve it, yes, it was me who confessed my love to you, but why did you say yes if you didn't love me?"

Ivy lowered her eyes and didn't answer.

Why?

It was to lower Stanley and Violet's guard.

Violet always minded that she was close to Stanley and told Stanley to stay away from her, and Stanley did what Violet said, so she had to get a boyfriend and make Violet and Stanley think she had given up on Stanley.

It just so happened that at that time Henry came to her door, so she agreed to be with him.

Seeing that Ivy didn't answer, the self-deprecation in Henry's heart grew thicker and thicker.

He took off his glasses and wiped his eyes, "Ivy, you know, I really love you. I know you're not a kind person, but I still love you, I did not expect you to be heartless to me."

"..... I'm sorry." Ivy felt a little bad inside.

It was true that she didn't love him, but he was at least her friend.

So she was sorry for him, but there was nothing else she could do but apologize.

"You don't have to say sorry, I agree to break up, Ivy, we're done here!"

After saying that, Henry hung up the phone.

Ivy looked at her phone and inexplicably had an empty feeling in her heart, as if she had lost something very important, causing her to feel a sudden panic.

But soon, she adjusted herself again, her face becoming determined.

She was right. Everything she did was for herself, so there was absolutely nothing wrong with that.

Henry finished his phone call and returned to Fraser and Jessie in a despondent mood.

Jessie felt sympathy for him, "Dr. Baxter, are you alright?"

As if he hadn't heard, Henry sat down in his chairs and scowled.

Jessie shrugged her shoulders.

Since he didn't want to talk to her, she didn't say anything more.

Soon, Stanley's examination was over and the doctor came out.

Fraser immediately stopped him, "Doctor, how is Mr. Murphy?"

Jessie also stood aside and watched the doctor.

Even Henry, who was drowning in the pain of the breakup, lifted his head.

The doctor took off his mask, "He is ok, but he took too much ether. We've injected him with a wake-up drug, and he will wake up soon."

"Great." Fraser breathed a huge sigh of relief.

Jessie smiled, "I'll tell Violet the good news."

Hearing that, Fraser remembered that he hadn't asked about Violet yet.

So, he opened his mouth "Miss Robinson, is Mrs. Murphy all right?"

Jessie rolled her eyes, "When Violet saw the photo, she was angry and had an adnominal pain. If it wasn't for Linda, maybe she would have had miscarriage."

Upon hearing that, Fraser drew a breath of cold air, realizing that things were more serious than he had imagined.

"So is the baby okay?" Fraser asked again.

Jessie replied, "Yes, luckily, she has been taken to the doctor in time."

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Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

"Great." Fraser patted his chest, feeling finally relieved.

Luckily, everything was fine.

Otherwise, the consequence could not be told when Mr. Murphy knew that the baby has gone.

Stanley was admitted to the ward.

After Jessie gave Violet the news that he was fine, she was ready to leave the hospital and go back to the company.

After all, she was the only one running the company now, and she had a lot to keep her busy.

Not long after Jessie left, Stanley woke up.

Fraser helped him up and put a pillow behind him.

Stanley rubbed his still somewhat dizzy head and asked in an icy voice, "Have you caught the person who drugged me?"

Since Fraser had found him and sent him to the hospital, he must have known that he was drugged and should have caught the person who had drugged him.

Fraser nodded, "Yes."

Stanley narrowed his eyes, "What was that woman's name?"

The thought of the woman who had leaned herself towards him made him want to snap her neck.

Ever since that time five years ago when he was set up by Ivan, he hated it the most when someone drugged him.

Since that woman dare do that, she would be prepared for his revenge.

Fraser lowered her eyes and spoke, "It's Miss Ellis."

"What?" Stanley froze and looked at him, "Ivy drugged me?"

Fraser nodded, "Yes."

Stanley pursed his lips, "No, it is another woman. Ivy showed up and drove away that woman, otherwise I would have..... "

"No, it was Miss Ellis drugged you, that woman just did it for her." Fraser cut off his words.

Stanley's pupils shrank, his face went extremely cold, "What did you say?"

Fraser gave Stanley a glass of water and explained, "In fact, it was planned by Miss Ellis, and the person who really drugged you was her. Miss Ellis had that woman pretend to drug you and take you to the break room, and then"

"And then Ivy shows up, pretends to discover that woman's plan and drives the woman away?" Stanley opened his mouth.

Fraser handed him the water, "Yes, in that way you will not suspect her and you will be grateful that she helps you. Miss Ellis helped you into the room, and disguised to be Mrs. Murphy using the voice changer to seduce you and have sex with you."

After that, Ivy could reveal it to the public.

Then Stanley had to take the blame and to be responsible for Ivy.

Although it had not been explicitly stated by Fraser, Stanley had thought of it.

For a moment, the air pressure around Stanley plummeted, and a heart-palpating killing intent erupted from his eyes.

"What else?" Stanley spoke in an icy voice.

He couldn't believe that.

Fraser sniffed and added, "Miss Ellis did this, trying to ruin your marriage, so had told a lot of media to be ready to break into the break room and expose what happened between you and her, so that you would be charge of bullying her and have to be responsible for her."

He was shocked too when he spoke of it.

At that time, as he and Jessie had just put Mr. Murphy in the car and were ready to come to the hospital, they saw a group of media rushing into the hotel, saying something about Mr. Murphy having an affair.

He and Jessie immediately knew that they must have been invited by Ivy.

So he was glad that he had taken Stanley away in advance, otherwise the news would go wild and he couldn't even have it under his control. _____Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 438 What to Do with It

"Go on." Stanley grimaced, and two more words spilled out of his thin lips.

Fraser took a breath and continued on, "Ivy also took pictures of you and her lying naked in bed and sent them to Mrs. Murphy, who had an abdominal pain when she saw it."

Stanley's face paled, "How is she now?"

Fraser pressed his hand, indicating him to calm down first, "Don't worry, she is fine and she believes that you are innocent."

"She She said that?" Stanley was incredulous.

After all, it did seem surprising to see a photo like that and still believe he didn't cheat on her.

Fraser nodded heavily, "Yes, she said that when she made up with you, she said that you should trust each other, so she believed that you wouldn't do anything sorry to her."

At that, Stanley's eyes softened, but soon his fists clenched, his voice was dry, "Then I have I done something sorry to her?"

After all, he was drugged, and he didn't even know what happened after that.

Fraser shook his head, "Don't worry, Mr. Murphy, Ivy gave you too much overpowering drug, and when you were sent to your room, you had already fallen asleep, so there was nothing happened. And Miss Robinson gave Ivy a body check."

"Body check?" Stanley raised his eyebrows, confused.

Fraser coughed lightly and seemed embarrassed, but still told him what had happened.

In particular, he told how Jessie gave Ivy body check in details.

The corners of Stanley's mouth twitched after hearing that, and although he felt stunned at Jessie's behavior, he was grateful to her.

If she hadn't shown up at the hotel in time, maybe he and Ivy really would have been caught in public by

the media.

And then he might not be able to explain it.

"You go get some gifts and send them to Jessie." Stanley took a sip of water and instructed.

Fraser responded, "Ok."

"Where are Ivy and that woman now?" Stanley asked again as he put down his glass.

Fraser replied, "Still at the hotel, I had them locked up."

"I see." Stanley narrowed his eyes and didn't say what to do with the two.

Fraser didn't ask, but he knew Stanley would not spare the two.

He just couldn't understand why Ivy had to do that.

Even if Stanley did not love her, he had always treated her as his own sister, wasn't that good?

With a brother as a backer, she could have everything in J City. Why she had to set him up?

Now, Stanley was pissed off and his feelings for her were completely gone.

Thinking about it, Fraser couldn't help but sigh.

"You go out first." Stanley closed his eyes and waved his hand.

Fraser nodded and turned to go out.

After he left, Stanley opened his eyes, grabbed his phone, and called Violet.

It was nighttime in the country, but it was not quite bedtime.

Violet answered the phone, her voice coming in eagerly, "Stanley, you're awake, are you okay?"

Listening to his lover's concerned inquiry, Stanley was touched and his expression softened, "I am fine, how about you?"

"I'm fine too." Violet smiled.

Stanley's thin lips pursed slightly, "I'm sorry to have frightened you."

"Hmph, I was indeed frightened, when I saw the photo, I was outright angry and my belly hurt, but luckily I figured out later that you wouldn't have done something like that." Violet pretended to be angry and waved her fist.

Stanley leaned back slightly, "I didn't expect that Ivy would do something like that."

"She's anxious."

"What?"

Seeing that Stanley didn't understand, Violet pressed her lips, "Do you still remember we have cold violence some time ago? During that time, Ivy provoked me a few times, trying to get us to have divorce."

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The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

"I don't know that." Stanley wrinkled his brow.

"I know."

"Then why didn't you tell me?" Stanley pursed his lips in displeasure.

Violet spat out her tongue, "I wanted to tell you, but you didn't even listen to me, and when we made up, I forgot about it."

Stanley was stunned.

Violet added, "During that time, Ivy wanted us to divorce and thought we would, but in the end, we did not get divorce, but made up, so she got anxious and knew that trying to get us to initiate a divorce was impossible, and that's why she did such a thing."

Stanley lowered his eyes.

That was why Ivy invited reporters, in order to harness the power of public opinion.

Once those netizens knew that he had bullied Ivy, they might force him to divorce and marry Ivy.

If he did not marry Ivy, his company would suffer.

So, that was what Ivy really up to.

"Stanley, are you still there?" Violet couldn't help but call out to him when she saw that the man had no response.

Stanley's eyes flickered slightly as his mind snapped back, "Yes."

"Stanley, we must thank Jessie, if she hadn't ruined Ivy's plan, I'm afraid Ivy had succeeded." Violet said seriously.

Stanley knew that and smiled softly, "I know, I've asked Fraser to get her gifts. I'm sure when she received that, she'll be happy."

"Good." Violet nodded with a smile.

And she did not ask what the gift was.

After all, it could never be anything cheap.

After that, the two talked about other topics, for it would only affect the mood.

The call lasted an hour.

Stanley put his phone down, and then the door to the hospital room opened and Henry came in from outside, "Stanley."

Stanley nodded slightly.

Henry closed the door, "Are you better?"

Stanley nodded.

Henry looked at him apologetically, "I'm sorry, I didn't know Ivy would do such a thing."

Stanley raised his eyes to look at Henry with a faint expression, "I know."

How could Ivy tell Henry if she was going to set him up?

Ivy was cuckolding Henry, and Henry would be crazy to stop it when he found out.

So for the plan to go smoothly, there was no way she would tell Henry.

Henry sighed in relief, "Good."

He was just worried that Stanley would suspect him of being Ivy's helper.

"By the way." Thinking of something, Henry looked at Stanley, "I've broken up with Ivy."

Stanley wasn't surprised but just nodded.

Seeing that, Henry didn't even know what to say.

After a moment of silence, he asked, "Stanley, what do you want to do with Ivy?"

The question made Stanley narrow his eyes, "You want to plead for her?"

Henry lowered his head, somewhat embarrassed, "Sort of, I can't leave her alone even if we have broken up."

Stanley didn't say anything, but stared at Henry.

Under this gaze, Henry felt pressure and sweat broke out at the corners of his forehead before Stanley spoke in a cold voice, "All I can say is that I won't kill her." _____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 439 The Fate of Women

Henry's pupils flinched and he was stunned.

Stanley meant that he wouldn't kill Ivy, but he would deal with her ruthlessly.

As for how ruthless it was, looking at Stanley's cold, emotionless eyes, Henry knew very well that the consequences were definitely something he didn't dare to think about.

"Stanley"

"All right, go out." Stanley waved his hand and gave the order.

Henry's mouth moved as if he wanted to say something, but seeing the indifference on Stanley's face, he ended up saying nothing, took a sign and walked out.

Stanley closed his eyes and lay down.

He was still dizzy, which was the aftereffects of the overpowering drug, and he had to take longer rest.

Until the afternoon, Stanley felt recovered and left the hospital, heading for the hotel.

Instead of going to Ivy, he went to that woman first.

The woman was scared from being locked up, and when she saw Stanley's arrival, she was even more scared.

"Mr. Mr. Murphy." The woman's lips trembled as she uttered.

Stanley looked at her with an expressionless face, "How much did Ivy give you?"

The woman instantly knelt down, begging for mercy, "Mr. Murphy, I know I'm wrong, I shouldn't have helped Miss Ellis in a moment of greed for that little money, I'm sorry, please let me go, I will not do it again!"

With that, she came towards Stanley on her knees and tried to go hug Stanley's thighs.

But Stanley had expected that and kicked her straight away.

The woman lied on the ground, with fear all over her face, "Mr. Murphy"

"Don't you understand my question? How much money did Ivy give you?" Stanley stared at the woman with murderous intent in his eyes.

The woman shivered, not daring to cry anymore, but responded, "Three Three hundred thousand!"

Stanley sneered, "You help her carry the crime of drugging for three hundred thousand? You're really cheap. Have you ever thought that you may die before you get that three hundred thousand?"

The woman drew a breath of cold air and she was stunned, "Mr..... Mr. Murphy, are you gonna to kill me?"

"Do you think I'll let you off the hook?"

The woman was trembling, "Mr. Murphy, it wasn't me, it was Miss Ellis. I didn't drug you, I just took charge of bringing you to the break room and then revealed to you that I drugged you so that you wouldn't suspect that it was Miss Ellis, so it was all arranged by Miss Ellis, it's none of my business, Mr. Murphy!"

"It's true that you didn't drug me, but what you did was enough to ruin my family, so I definitely won't let you go." Stanley turned out after that.

The woman sat on the floor with a dull face and tears streaming down her face.

She regretted it, why did she do such a thing for three hundred thousand to set up the president of the Murphy Group.

If she got caught by him, she would see her consequence, why did she believe Ivy that she would be ok?

Ivy told her that if she was really caught by Mr. Murphy, Ivy would save her, but where was Ivy now?

The woman cried sadly, for her future fate would be dark.

Stanley walked out of the room and headed for the elevator.

Fraser followed behind, "Mr. Murphy, what do you want to do with that woman?"

"Have you found out who she is?" Stanley asked.

Fraser nodded, "Yes, she is a social butterfly with certain popularity in the circle, and the Lloyd family was in trouble because of this woman some time ago."

"Oh?" Stanley raised his eyebrows, "What's going on?"

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Fraser pressed the elevator's button, "This woman had a clandestine affair with Mr. Lloyd, pretending to be pregnant some time ago to force Mr. Lloyd to get divorced with his wife. Mrs. Lloyd was so angry that she wanted to jump off the building, but Mr. Lloyd still defended this woman, until Mrs. Lloyd's parents

stepped in."

Stanley narrowed his eyes and coldly chortled, "In that case, send her to F Country, and tell Mrs. Lloyd about it."

"Ok." Fraser nodded.

F Country was an unsettled and chaotic place.

That woman was sent there with a predictable fate of either contracting a disease or dying at the hands of various men.

How dare she set Mr. Murphy up for that little money?

So that was her fate.

Stanley arrived outside the room where Ivy was being locked.

Stanley gave Fraser a look.

Fraser stepped forward, and opened the door with a door card.

The door opened and lights were on.

Stanley entered and saw Ivy sitting on the bed, her face pale.

If he had seen her in this sickly look before, he would ask with concern.

But for now, he just pretended not to see it.

Stanley walked to Ivy, "I always thought that you were a simple and kind girl."

When Ivy heard this, the corners of her mouth raised a self-deprecating arc, "So Stanley, are you now disappointed?"

Stanley pursed his lips, "No, what really disappoints me is not that you're not innocent."

At those words, Ivy looked at him in surprise, as if she didn't understand what he meant by that.

Stanley calmly locked eyes with her, "In this circle, being simple and kind is indeed rare, but not being simple and kind doesn't mean it's bad, because it's people like that who can protect themselves and live well in this circle."

"Then what exactly are you disappointed about?" Ivy didn't understand.

Stanley rubbed his brow, "What I'm disappointed in is that it's the tactics you used on me."

Ivy bit her lip, "Am I wrong?"

"Aren't you?" Stanley stared at her.

Ivy raised her head stubbornly, "What's wrong with me fighting for the one I love?"

"But I don't love you." Stanley replied desperately.

Ivy endured the stinging pain in her heart and said with red eyes, "I know, it's okay that you don't love me, but I love you, Stanley, when I was very young, I already fell in love with you, I always dreamed of being with you, and I thought I had this chance, but I never thought that Violet would appear halfway."

When she said that, her face was twisted.

Stanley saw it and coldly stated, "You hate her?"

"Yes, I hate her!" Ivy yelled, "Obviously it was me who first met you, but in the end, it is her who is with you, how can I not hate her?"

"So you target her and drug me?" Stanley's voice was as cold as ever.

Ivy's face was stained with tears, "I'm jealous of her, so I target her. I thought you guys would get a divorce last time, and I have been waiting, but all I got was the news that you guys made up, so I didn't want to wait anymore, I had to make a move."

At this, she smiled wryly, "Since you won't separate, I'll have to use this method to get you, but in the end, because of my soft heart, the plan failed!" _____

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 440 Locked Her Up

"Soft heart?" Stanley narrowed his eyes, obviously dismissive of her words, not feeling that she was soft-hearted.

Ivy looked at him, "Yeah, I was soft-hearted, I should have given you another kind of drug, but because you were taking the medicine Henry prescribed, I was worried that you would have allergic reaction if you took that kind of medicine, so I gave you the overpowering drug instead, otherwise, I would have

succeeded before Jessie arrived."

So, she really regretted it now.

Only then did Stanley realize that the reason Ivy hadn't given him that kind of drug was actually like this.

But he wasn't impressed at all.

After all, there was no way to clear her of the crime of drugging.

"I've never loved you, do you really think that I'll marry you if you have sex with me?" Stanley said coldly.

Ivy's heart thudded with a bad feeling, "What?"

"Why would I marry a woman who tried to set me up?" Stanley looked at her.

Ivy's body trembled, "Why not? I bought reporters with me, if we really had sex, they would expose it, and then everyone will know it. If you don't marry me, aren't you afraid that....."

"Even if I give up the Murphy Group, I will not marry you." Stanley coldly and desperately interrupted her words.

Ivy was dumbfounded, "Give up the Murphy Group? Stanley, who are you fooling with? The Murphy Group was given to you by your Grandpa and you also promised him that you would develop the company, you"

"You're right, I did promise Grandpa that I would develop the Murphy Group, but that was only because I didn't know that Grandpa had covered up Sam, the murderer of my parents, and now that I know that Grandpa has covered up the murderer, how many feelings do you think I have for the Murphy Group?" Stanley asked her.

Ivy was dumbfounded.

Yeah.

To Stanley, his Grandpa was the one who had harbored Sam and was considered one of the murderers of his parents.

So why did he still keep his promise to develop the Murphy Group?

Ivy's face was pale without a trace of blood, and her body was cold.

Since Stanley didn't have much feelings for the Murphy Group now, what was all this that she had done?

Wouldn't it be a joke?

Thinking of that, Ivy laughed sarcastically.

But she continued, "Even if that's the case, can you really manage to leave the Murphy Group alone? You've managed it for so many years, I don't believe you don't have any feeling for the Murphy Group."

"I don't." Stanley replied without hesitation, "My feelings for the Murphy Group disappeared long before

I knew the truth about everything, so even if the Murphy Group collapsed, it wouldn't matter. With my abilities, I can create another group."

That was true.

Ivy couldn't argue with that.

So, he would not marry her even if the Murphy Group went bankrupt.

"Haha" Ivy laughed sarcastically.

Because she finally knew that everything she had done had become a joke.

"Stanley, what will you do to me?" Ivy looked at him with tears in her eyes.

Stanley's thin lips lightly opened, "Don't worry, I won't do anything to you now, because I haven't got the evidence yet, but I will keep you locked up until I get the evidence in hand and then I will decide what to do with you."

Ivy was surprised, "What evidence?"

Was it about Violet, or about his parents?

Ivy panicked for it.

Stanley answered, "Next, I'll have Fraser take you to a place where you'll stay until I have the evidence."

"You're going to lock me up?" Ivy jumped up from the bed in indignation, "Stanley, you can't do that, my maternal great-grandfather won't approve of it."

"Colin is now being suppressed by the Pearce family, so he won't be able to take care of you in the future." Stanley spoke indifferently.

Ivy, however, looked like she had lost all her strength and fell back to the bed, "Why the Pearce family suppresses Colin, why?"

Stanley looked at her with emotionless eyes, "You will see."

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With those words, he turned, heading for the door.

Ivy hurriedly got out of bed and chased after him, "Stanley, don't go. I was wrong, I know I was wrong, Stanley"

Stanley ignored her and asked Fraser to close the door.

The door to the room isolated Ivy's shout.

Stanley rubbed his brow, "Send her to the former villa of her family, send a few more people to keep an eye on her, and contact me if anything is wrong."

"Okay." Fraser nodded.

Stanley then drove to the kindergarten.

"Daddy." As he had just arrived at the kindergarten, the two children saw him and ran towards him joyfully.

Stanley bent down and picked up the little girl, "Are you being good today?"

"Yes, I even got praised by the teacher." Said Arya, holding out a red flower that her teacher gave her.

Stanley gave a smile, "Good girl, Arya."

Arya chuckled as she received compliment.

Of course, Stanley similarly asked Calvin.

Only instead of asking about his performance in kindergarten, he was asking about his high school classes.

Stanley nodded in satisfaction for Calvin gave the correct answer.

"Daddy, I'm hungry." Arya rubbed her little belly and said to Stanley.

"I will take you to get something to eat." Stanley said, holding the little girl with one hand while pulling Calvin into the car with his other hand, heading to a nearby restaurant.

After the meal, Arya was sullen.

Stanley buckled her seat belt and rubbed her hair, "What's wrong?"

"She misses Mommy." Calvin answered for her, "That's how Arya misses Mommy."

Stanley estimated the time abroad, took out his phone with a smile and made a call to Violet.

It happened to be morning abroad.

When Violet came out of the bathroom after taking a bath, she heard her phone ringing. She picked it up with a smile, "Honey."

The man's handsome face appeared on the screen, "You are up."

"Yes, why call me so early?" Violet asked as she removed the shower cap from her head and fixed her hair.

Seeing that she swayed her hair, Stanley said in a hoarse voice, his eyes darkened, "The children miss you."

He handed the phone to the two children who were eagerly waiting for it.

The two children came together and in unison called out into the phone, "Mommy."

Looking at the two children's excitement, Violet's heart softened, "I am here."

"Mommy, I miss you so much." Arya said, pouting.

Although Calvin said nothing, she could see that he missed her from his eyes.

Violet's eyes went wet, "I miss you too."

"I'll bring them over to you on the weekend." Stanley chimed in.

Violet froze, "Weekend?"

"Yes, I am available this weekend." Stanley replied.

Violet opened her mouth, "Didn't we agree before that you would come once every half month?"

"It's fine, they miss you, so do I, so we will come to see you." Stanley gathered closer, looking at her with deep affection. _____

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