

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 369 Regret

Violet patted the back of her hand, "I'm sorry, Jessie, for making you worry."

"I'm the one who should say I'm sorry, I failed to save you from the parking lot, Violet"

Violet covered her mouth, "I know, I heard from Fraser that you almost got hit by a car to stop me from being taken away, I should be the one to apologize to you, because I was the one who asked you to accompany me, but it's good that you're fine."

If Jessie had really been hit by a car, Violet could never have peace of mind in her life.

"By the way, how on earth did you manage to survive?" Jessie asked, looking at Violet's sound hands and feet.

Her thoughts were the same as Henry's. It was impossible to fall down that high of a cliff without anything happening, which really surprised her.

Violet smiled and didn't hide it from her, telling her how she and Ivan had survived.

Jessie lamented after hearing that, "It's true that good people have good karma, otherwise how could it be so coincidental that there happens to be a tree underneath you guys, but even if you guys were hung up in the tree, when you fell to the ground, you would get hurt."

"I'm fine, but Ivan broke one of his legs and dislocated both of his arms." Violet said as she recalled Ivan's tragic condition at that time.

And she wondered how he was doing now.

From what Stanley had said, Ivan had run away while she was in a coma, and now Stanley was having people look for him, and she didn't know if Stanley had found him.

"He's really miserable." Jessie pressed her lips and gloated.

Then, she realized something else and her eyes widened, "No, you fell from the tree together, he fell like this but nothing happened to you, he have saved you, hadn't he?"

"No way?" Violet was stunned.

Jessie narrowed his eyes and speculated, "It's not impossible, otherwise how else can you explain why there's such a big difference in your injuries."

"Well" Violet didn't say anything anymore, but her heart beat much faster.

It was hard to believe that it was really Ivan who saved her.

But why would he do that?

He was the one who kidnapped her, held her hostage and jumped off the cliff, so why did he end up saving her?

Unable to figure it out, Violet bit her lip and forgot about it.

No matter the reason was, or if it was Ivan who saved her, she would know everything when Ivan was caught.

At that moment, there was a movement on the stairs.

Violet and Jessie turned their heads together to see that Ivy was holding the railing and coming down from above.

Ivy smiled at the two, "Miss Hunt, Miss Robinson."

"Hello, Miss Ellis." Jessie nodded and greeted her.

Ivy's gaze fell on Violet, "Miss Robinson, are you here to see Miss Hunt?"

"Yes." Jessie took a sip of the honey tea Bella had made.

"In that case, I won't bother you guys, take your time to talk." Ivy finished speaking and walked towards the garden outside.

Jessie saw her walking away before she lowered her voice to Violet and said, "Violet, isn't she with Dr. Baxter? Why is she still living here?"

"Dr. Baxter said he'll pick her up when the room finished decoration." Violet said as she picked up her glass of water and took a sip.

Jessie nodded, "Good, but she shouldn't be living here, you're Mr. Murphy's wife, and she had interest in Mr. Murphy. You should stop that."

Violet smiled and didn't say anything.

Jessie bristled, "Isn't Mr. Murphy afraid that you guys will fight?"

"Alright, let's talk about something else." Violet didn't want to talk about Ivy.

In case she heard them, she thought they were bad-mouthing her.

Jessie knew that, she shrugged her shoulders and changed the topic.

By noon, Jessie left after lunch.

Violet went back to her room to draw her own design.

At that moment, her phone rang.

Violet put down the pencil in her hand, picked it up and found it was an unknown number.

After a few seconds of hesitation, Violet still answered it, "Who is it?"

"Awake?" The man's low voice came over the phone.

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The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

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

Violet's pupils shrank and she gripped much tighter on the phone, "Ivan."

Ivan laughed lowly, "I'm so glad you could know it is me from my voice."

"What are you calling me for?" Violet asked in a cold voice as she pursed her lips.

Now they were no longer co-hardy teammates who had been in the mountains and needed to support each other to get out alive.

Now they were serious haters.

Listening to Violet's cold tone, Ivan felt disappointed, but soon he regained his calmness, smiling even more brightly, "At least we've shared the hardship, I'll be sad if you treat me like this."

"If you don't say anything, I'll hang up!" Violet said with an expressionless face.

Ivan held his forehead, "You're really heartless, okay, I just want to know if you're awake yet."

He had just woken up from surgery, and the first thing he did when he woke up was to make a call to her.

Funny, isn't it? He actually had a crush on her!

"Whether I'm awake or not seems to have nothing to do with you, right? Since you called me, aren't you afraid that I'll send your number to Stanley so he can track you down?" Violet coldly curled her lips.

Ivan was lying on the hospital bed with one leg hanging high and both arms in casts, the phone was but placed in his ear by the nurse, sighing in mock sadness, "You really want me to get caught."

"You tell me, we're enemies." Violet snorted.

Ivan's eyes went dim, "Yes, were are, but I regret it"

He regretted letting her be with Stanley.

If he had known he would fall in love with her, he would never have let her be with Stanley!

Violet didn't know what was going through Ivan's mind and frowned suspiciously, "Regret what?"

"Nothing." Ivan smirked.

Violet frowned.

Ivan saw a nurse come in and added, "Well, I'm relieved to know you're fine, bye then."

Hearing that, Violet was stunned, and then what Jessie had said in the morning popped into her head, subconsciously she opened her mouth to call out to him, "Wait a minute!"

"What, you want to continue to talk to me?" The corners of Ivan's mouth curled into an evil smile.

She frowned more tightly, sulking.

This man was so immodest, he must not have saved her!

At that thought, Violet suppressed the urge ask a question and said faintly, "Never mind, I gotta go!"

With those words, Violet hung up the phone and then sent Ivan's phone number to Stanley.

Stanley called her back, "Ivan called you?"

"Yes." Violet nodded her head.

Stanley's face was grim, "What did he want with you?"

He had not found Ivan's whereabouts.

He didn't expect Ivan to pop up on his own.

Violet didn't hide it and told the truth, "He just asked if I was awake."

"Asked you if you're awake?" Stanley frowned.

Ivan called and asked for this?

"Right." Violet answered.

Stanley couldn't figure out what Ivan's purpose was.

And he felt uncomfortable inside.

It made him even more disgusted with Ivan.

"I know, I'll check Ivan's whereabouts, you get some rest." Stanley pinched his brow.

Violet responded with a smile, "Ok."

Stanley put down his phone and called Fraser into his office, "This is Ivan's number, have someone lock on to his location."

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Chapter 370 He is Your Cousin

He handed a note with a phone number to Fraser.

Fraser looked at the number on it and nodded, "Got it, Mr. Murphy."

"Go ahead." Stanley waved his hand.

Fraser turned around and went out.

Stanley pinched the bridge of his nose, took a document and had a look at it.

Suddenly, there was a ruckus outside the office.

Stanley frowned, "Who's out there?"

"Mr. Murphy, Mr. Sam wants to see you." A secretary poked a head in and answered.

"Sam?" Stanley narrowed his eyes, "Let him in."

"Yes." The secretary responded.

The next second, the door to the office opened and a middle-aged man walked in, with anger on his face.

He walked up to Stanley's desk and slapped both hands on Stanley's desk, "Stanley, what the hell do you want?"

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

Sam gave an angry grunt, "Of course it was your move to capture Ivan, why on earth did you do that? He's your cousin!"

"Haven't you found out what happened before you came to question me?" Stanley's eyes grew cold.

Sam pulled out a chair and sat down, "Why should I? Whatever the reason is, you can't treat your cousin like that? Everyone knows what you have done, and we are like a joke to them."

"So what?" Stanley responded.

Sam burst into anger, "So what? Don't you know what they're really thinking? They want our Family to be in internal turmoil so that they can take advantage of the chance to go against us!"

"Don't worry, Uncle Sam, they don't have a chance yet, because between Ivan and I, there is no dispute over interests, but rather a personal grudge, it won't affect the Murphy Group." Stanley said in a cold voice.

Sam froze, "Even so, you can't do that. They may spread some rumors that are untrue about our family."

"It's okay, after I catch Ivan, I'll hold a press conference to explain those rumors, so you don't have to worry about it." Stanley picked up another document and flipped it over.

Sam was speechless, out of anger.

Still, he hadn't forgotten his true purpose for coming here, and after taking a deep breath, he forced a smile out of his somewhat obese face.

Looking closely, that smile was surprisingly a bit pleasing, "Stanley, I don't know what exactly happened between you and your cousin, but after all, you are cousins, so why don't you just let it go and don't arrest him?"

A mocking light flashed in Stanley's eyes as he closed the document. He spoke clearly, "So you came here to tell me to desist from arresting Ivan?"

"Ahem, sort of."

"No!" Stanley refused without mercy.

Sam's expression froze, "Why?"

"Because he kidnapped my wife and held her hostage to fall off a cliff, how do you think I can let him go?" Stanley looked at him with icy eyes.

Sam shivered at the look in his eyes, and even the fat on his face trembled.

How dare he?

When his father was alive, he was not as domineering at Stanley.

Sam swallowed, for the sake of Ivan, forcing down the trepidation inside, trying desperately to maintain a smile on his face, "Is that so? Is your wife alright?"

"You should be glad that she's still alive, or I wouldn't just arrest Ivan alone, you and your wife will be in trouble too." Stanley crossed his fingers over his abdomen and said emotionlessly.

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

Sam's heart contracted with fear and hatred.

Stanley had such a disregard for kinship.

And he was so heartless that he even threatened his uncle for the sake of a woman.

He said, touching his nose, dare not showing his inner world, "Yes, yes, it's lucky that your wife is all right. Stanley, since she is all right, can you spare your cousin? You are brothers, you can't be that heartless, right?"

"Brother?" As if he had heard a big joke, Stanley laughed mockingly, "So for you, brothers are the ones who can drug each other, kidnap each other's wives, and plot each other's property. If so, it is a pity that you only have my father as a brother."

Hearing that, Sam's pupils contracted violently, and he lowered his head to hide the fear and weakness in his eyes.

"I was wrong, it is Ivan's mistake, and I will punish him, but can you give him another chance? I promise"

"No!" Stanley refused once again, "I said, I won't let him go, if it were your wife was kidnapped instead, would you spare the kidnapper?"

He asked rhetorically.

Sam was so gagged there were no words left to say.

The corners of Stanley's lips curled up morosely, "Look, you can do that, so why do you ask me to do so?"

Stanley was so heartless because of what happened to Grandpa's will. Uncle Sam, do you know what Grandpa's will is about?"

He fixed his gaze on Sam.

As if he had seen something terrible, Sam stood up with a start, his face was pale and cold sweat sprang up in the corners of his forehead. He spoke in a trembling voice, "I I don't know."

"Well?" Stanley's eyes darkened down, "Do you really not know? According to Ivan's revelation, the will left by grandpa can determine the fate of your family, that's why Ivan is so desperate to get his hands on the will, let me guess, on that will is"

"There is nothing in that will, nothing at all, Stanley, I should not have come. I am sorry, I gotta to."

After saying that, Sam turned around and darted towards the door.

The speed was like something was chasing behind him.

Stanley looked at his back, with his lips pursed.

Sam was so afraid, it seemed that Ivan was not lying that the will would indeed decide the fate of his family.

What in the world did they do to make Grandpa leave such a will?

Stanley clenched his fist.

Whatever they had actually done, he must find the will.

And it could not fall into the hands of them.

Sam returned to his house in a panic, and his wife came out and helped him to the sofa, "Honey, what happened to you?"

"Quick, pour me a glass of water." Sam ordered.

His wife Kelley nodded and poured him a glass of water.

Sam finished it in one gulp before his entire body felt like it had come back to life.

Kelley asked anew, "Honey, what's wrong with you?"

"I just got back from Stanley's." Sam put the glass down on the coffee table and took a breath.

Kelley grabbed his arm and spoke, "Did Stanley agree not to arrest Ivan?"

Sam snorted, "His character is just like his father's. He is just stubborn, I tried so hard to persuade him, but he did not agree, it really pisses me off."

Kelley cried outright, "How dare he? Ivan is his cousin, can't he show some mercy to Ivan? " _____

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Chapter 371 Kelley's Persuasion

Hearing that, Sam had a hint of unnaturalness on his face and chided with an unpleasant frown, "What's

the point of saying that?"

"Tell me what Ivan should do," Kelley wiped her tears with tissue, "Ivan can't match Stanley's power now, but he still goes against Stanley, well, now he can't even go home."

"It is because my father's will!" Sam said as he rubbed his temples.

Kelley glared at him in exasperation, "You two always talk about the will, so what is in the will that makes you two care so much?"

Sam narrowed his eyes, "In the will is something that will determine whether our family will fall apart or not."

At that, Kelley's face went pale and she covered her mouth in surprise, "Could it be that?"

Sam nodded with a serious face.

Kelley bit her lip, "He actually kept that, how dare he? You're his only son now."

"Yeah, it is unfair." Sam responded with a gloomy look in his eyes.

Kelley looked at him, "Honey, we have to find and destroy the will or we will be done."

"I know, but Stanley doesn't know the whereabouts of the will, so we still have a chance, but the priority now is Ivan. Stanley is determined to catch Ivan, and we don't know what he's going to do to Ivan, so we have to solve Ivan's problems first."

"But what should we do?" Kelley clenched her hand, "You can't even convince him."

"Ivan's trouble is caused by Violet, we should work from Violet, you do this" Sam leaned close to his wife's ear and told her his plan.

Kelley nodded as she listened, still a bit uneasy after listening, "Is that okay?"

"Try it." Sam sighed.

Kelley nodded, "That's all that can be done."

She then packed up and headed out the door.

"Mrs. Murphy." Bella knocked on the door and entered the room, saying to the woman sitting on the recliner in the balcony, "Madam is here."

"Madam?" Violet put down the book in her hand, "Which Madam?"

"It's Stanley's aunt."

"It's Kelley?" Violet immediately sat up, a not-so-familiar face occurring in her mind.

Bella nodded, "Yes, it is her."

"Why's she here?" Violet frowned, slightly displeased.

When they first met, Kelley didn't give her a good impression and said that she had seduced Ivan and Stanley, which was simply ridiculous.

"I'm not sure about that, she said she wants to see you." Bella shook her head.

Violet pondered for a few seconds and closed the book in her hand, "Okay, I'll go down and meet her."

She was Stanley's aunt and had come to her door, so Violet should go and meet her.

"Let's go." Violet stood up, straightened her skirt and left the room with Bella.

When she came downstairs, Violet saw Kelley who was sitting on the sofa sipping black tea.

Kelley heard the sound and turned her head, she hurriedly put down the black tea in her hand and stood up with a smile, "Gee, you're finally down here."

Seeing the smile on her face, Violet was shocked and the corners of her mouth twitched.

Having seen Kelley's condescension as well as contempt, now seeing her being so enthusiastic, Violet simply couldn't adapt to it.

"Madam." Violet greeted Kelley.

Kelley's expression froze for a moment, then she smiled, "Well, you should call me Aunt Kelley."

"Aunt Kelley." Violet called out obediently.

"Good." Kelley smiled and affectionately took Violet's hand.

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

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

The corners of Violet's eyes jumped, and she was tempted to pull her hand out, but in the end, she endured it and was pulled by Kelley to the sofa and sit down.

"Violet, is it okay if I call you Violet?" Kelley asked with a smile.

Violet's goose bumps rose at her call, and she forced a smile on her face, "Yes."

"Good, then I'll call you Violet." Kelley patted the back of Violet's hand, "Violet, I really didn't expect that we would actually become a family."

"Yeah." Violet nodded.

The last time they met, Kelley sarcastically accused her of seducing Ivan and humiliated her with money.

At that time, she really didn't expect that she would marry into the Murphy family.

"So that's fate." Kelley said with a smile.

Violet pulled her hand out, "Do you come today for something?"

She and Stanley had been married for almost two months, and Kelley should know that.

But she and her family had never come to the door, nor had they sent any gifts, as if they didn't know that she and Stanley were married, and now she suddenly came to the door, so she must not have good intentions.

With that thought, Violet narrowed her eyes and became secretly wary.

Kelley took a sip of the black tea, "Yes, Violet."

"Oh?" Violet raised her eyebrows.

She could not believe that Kelley came to her.

"What's it?" Violet asked, looking at Kelley.

"Isn't Stanley arresting Ivan? How about you talk to Stanley and tell him to stop?" Kelley said nervously.

Violet was expressionless, "You want Stanley to give up on capturing Ivan?"

"Yes." Kelley nodded repeatedly, "Violet, you are now Stanley's wife and Ivan's sister-in-law, you should say yes, right?"

She looked at Violet.

Violet's eyes calmly met hers, "I'm sorry, Aunt Kelley, I can't agree to this."

Kelley's face bristled and her voice sharpened, "No?"

"No." Violet moved a step to the side, pulling away from her, "I don't know if you are clear on why Ivan is under arrest by my husband. I don't mind telling you, he kidnapped me."

"But you are all right now." Kelley said with a sullen face.

Violet felt ridiculous at her words, "I'm all right, that's because my husband got me back, but it doesn't mean I haven't been kidnapped, do you understand, Aunt Kelley?"

Kelley's expression changed, "Even if you were kidnapped, but you're fine now, why can't you just forgive Ivan and let him go?"

"Madam." She changed the address back, "Forgive me for not being that tolerant. Why should I forgive a man who was going to hurt me? If someone arrested you, would you let them go without hesitation?"

Kelley was gagged on the question. She was awkward, thinking that Violet was deliberately making things difficult for her, and immediately her tone became bad, "So you're saying that you won't agree, whatever I say?"

"That's right." Violet nodded her head.

Kelley snorted, "I can't see that you are actually so small-minded, and I don't know what exactly Stanley likes you about, how come he married you?"

"Ask Stanley, not only this, ask him to spare Ivan too. It is Stanley who is to arrest Ivan, not me, so it's useless for you to come to me." Violet picked up her glass of water, took a sip and said indifferently.

Kelley glared at her with dissatisfaction, "But you're Stanley's wife, if you go and persuade him, he'll definitely listen to you."

"I'm sorry, Madam, I don't have that obligation." Violet was unmoved.

Kelley's chest rose and fell in anger, "You really refuse to do that?" _____

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Chapter 372 Make Her Decision

Violet nodded, "That's right!"

"You" Kelley's face turned rosy with anger.

At this moment, a soft voice suddenly sounded, "Miss Hunt, Kelley is your aunt, I don't think you should do that to her."

Ivy came down from upstairs and walked towards this way.

Violet's bright face sank, "Miss Ellis, this doesn't seem to have anything to do with you, does it?"

"Yes, but I don't feel I can agree with your attitude toward Kelley." Ivy said and came to Kelley, "Kelley, it's been a long time."

Kelley looked at her with confusion, "You are?"

"I'm Ivy, did you forget?" Ivy smiled.

Kelley finally remembered, "Oh, right, I've heard that you've woken up. I didn't expect it to be true, but how come you're here?"

"I'm living here temporarily." Ivy said.

Kelley nodded, "So that's how it is, I thought Stanley would be with you and I didn't expect him to be with someone else. What a pity, I still prefer you to be with him."

She took Ivy's hand and said with a smile.

This attitude was exactly the same as when she had just met Violet just now.

How could Violet not know that Kelley was deliberately suppressing her? Because she didn't agree to persuade Stanley, she deliberately promoted Ivy to belittle her.

Violet rolled her eyes in her heart, but she didn't get angry. She slowly sipped her water.

And Ivy seemed to be embarrassed and looked at Violet apologetically, "Miss Hunt, Kelley didn't mean it, please don't mind it. Don't worry, I'm already with Henry now and won't be interested in Stanley anymore, so don't take Kelley's words to your heart."

"I don't take it to my heart because she couldn't strike me, and no matter what she said, the person who is with Stanley is me." Violet responded with a smile.

Ivy's eyes went cold, but her face smiled, "That's true."

She stopped looking at Violet and returned her gaze to Kelley, "Madam, I didn't hear too much, is it that Miss Hunt refused to help you?"

"Yes, I've never seen such a stone-hearted person." Kelley glanced at Violet in disgust out of the corner of her eye.

Violet didn't care, took out her phone and played with it, completely treating her like air.

This made Kelley furious again.

Ivy caught the two's actions, and the corners of her lips curled.

She was pleased to see that they had a bad relationship.

She wanted Violet to know that it was meanings without the favor of the elderly even if she had married Stanley.

Sooner or later, she would be expelled out of the family.

Thinking, Ivy smiled at Kelley with even more enthusiasm, "Can you tell you what is going on? I'll see if I can put in a good word for you to Stanley?"

"Right!" Kelley's eyes lit up, "Ivy, you're Stanley's childhood friend, you used to have the best relationship with Stanley and I always thought you guys would be together, but unfortunately Well, forget it, Ivy,

you must help me."

"Ok." Ivy said.

Kelley suddenly got sad, took out a handkerchief and wiped the corners of her eyes, "This is the case, Stanley has been arresting Ivan recently, so Ivan can't even come back now, that's why I came to Violet and asked her to stop Stanley, but she refused, so Ivy, you help me persuade Stanley."

"Well," Ivy's eyes flickered slightly, her face still maintaining a smile, "I know, don't worry, I will talk to Stanley."

Violet frowned when she heard her promise, but didn't say anything.

Kelley gripped Ivy's hand happily, "Great, thank you, Ivy."

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The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

"You're welcome, Ivan had helped me in the past."

"You're right, you are grateful, unlike someone." Kelley's face went cold as she spoke, and her eyes skewed towards Violet with intent.

Violet shook her head with a mocking smile, still not opening her mouth and letting them express themselves.

"Well, Ivy, it's getting late, I'll leave now. I will invite you to my house some day." Kelley stood up.

Ivy also got up, "Okay, I'll walk you out."

After saying that, the two walked towards outside.

Bella came over with a plate of fruit and glanced at the direction the two left, "Miss Ellis is so ridiculous that she thinks she's the hostess to walk Kelley out. She is rude to do that."

"Alright, Bella, let her go." Violet took a piece of watermelon and put it in her mouth.

It wasn't that she was too cowardly to do that.

Rather, she didn't like Kelley, so she let Ivy walk her out.

"That's true, but Forget it." Bella was about to say something else, but in the end, she shook her head and didn't say anything.

Violet smiled, "It's okay, Bella, sit down and eat with me."

Bella happened to have nothing more to do, so she sat down as well.

Ivy came back after seeing Kelley off, "Miss Hunt, Bella."

"Miss Ellis, do you know how unfair it is to Mrs. Murphy that you agreed to the request of Kelley?" Bella spoke in a cold tone.

The smile on Ivy's face froze, "Bella, what do you mean?"

"Kelly came to Mrs. Murphy and asked her to tell Mr. Murphy to spare Ivan, but Mrs. Murphy was kidnapped by Ivan. It is Mrs. Murphy's business whether she wants to agree or not, so who are you to agree for her?" Bella looked at her with great dissatisfaction.

It was like, a victim was not willing to forgive the perpetrator, but the onlooker forgave the perpetrator on behalf of the victim.

As Violet listened to Bella's accusations against Ivy, she was surprised and touched.

The expression on Ivy's face stiffened.

She twisted the corner of her clothes and said somewhat weakly, "I did that for Miss Hunt's sake. Miss Hunt is now the daughter-in-law of the Murphy family, if she refuses Kelley, I am afraid that her future days in the Murphy family will not go well, so"

"But it's not your turn to make the decision." Bella snorted.

Ivy's eyes instantly moistened, "Miss Hunt, do you think I'm wrong too?"

"I just think you are quite full of yourself."

Violet looked at her, said in a clear and cold voice, "Miss Ellis, you know what happened to me, but you simply ignored it, and then stood on the moral, accusing me of wrongdoing in rejecting Kelley, and taking the liberty of agreeing to Kelley for me, so do you think you acted right?"

"That's right." Bella chimed in.

Ivy bit her lip as her tears flowed even harder before running towards the stairs.

Bella was furious, "Mrs. Murphy, we didn't do anything to her, right? Why she ran away crying? She wasn't like this before."

Violet smiled as she ate the fruit and didn't answer.

Ivy wasn't like that before, because Violet hadn't been around, so Ivy didn't need to disguise herself as a weakling.

But now that Violet appeared, who would protect her and pay attention to her if Ivy wasn't like this?_____

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Chapter 373 Calvin's Ambition

"Well, Mrs. Murphy, it's getting late, I'll go prepare dinner first. It won't take long for Mr. Murphy to come back." Bella checked her phone and got up to walk towards the kitchen.

Violet realized that it was time to pick up the kids, so she put down the fork in her hand and went upstairs to change her clothes and get ready to go out.

It was early when she had picked up the two kids.

Violet made a call to Stanley.

The phone was soon connected and Stanley's low voice came through, "Hello?"

"Honey, are you off work yet?" Violet asked as she drove.

The two kids hugged the front passenger seat and listened with their ears open.

Stanley looked at the number of papers still in front of him, rubbed his brow, and answered somewhat tiredly, "Soon."

"Then how about me and the two kids coming over to pick you up?" Violet said as she looked into the glowing eyes of the two little ones.

Stanley raised his eyebrows, "Pick me up?"

"Yeah, it's been you picking up and dropping off us, and we hadn't picked you up once, how about letting us pick you up today?" Violet said with a smile.

Stanley felt fresh and raised his chin slightly, "Okay, come over here."

"Well, I'll see you later." Violet hung up the phone.

Arya clapped her hands happily, "Mommy, are we going to pick up Daddy?"

"That's right." Violet nodded her head.

"Good, drive, mommy!" Arya urged her.

Violet smiled and sped up the car slightly.

Stanley put down his phone and called Fraser in, "Go prepare some toys and snacks that children like."

"Toy and snacks?" Fraser froze, and then asked, "Calvin and Arya are coming here?"

"Yes." Stanley nodded his head.

"Got it, I'll go get ready now." Fraser finished speaking and turned to go out.

Stanley lowered his head and continued to work on the paperwork.

In about half an hour, Violet arrived at the Murphy Group.

She pulled into the parking lot and parked her car, pulled a child in one hand and headed for the elevator.

The parking lot had a direct elevator to the top floor, which was exclusive to Stanley, and she didn't have to worry about being seen by others.

Arriving at the top floor, Violet and the two kids saw Fraser waiting outside the elevator.

"Uncle Fraser." The two children waved their little hands and greeted Fraser.

Fraser responded with a smile, "Hello guys, here are the lollipops."

"Thank you, Uncle Fraser." The two children happily accepted the colorful lollipops.

Arya failed to tear it and handed the lollipop to Calvin, "Brother, please help me."

"What a nuisance." Although Calvin complained, he picked up the lollipop and offered her help.

Arya was standing across from him, staring at his move, as if the lollipop would be eaten by her brother if she didn't stare at it.

Watching the two children look so cute, Violet showed a slight smile, and her heart was about to melt.

"Fraser, thank you for the lollipop." Violet thanked Fraser.

Fraser waved her hand, "Mrs. Murphy, no need to thank me, it was Mr. Murphy asked me to get the lollipops ready for the two children. Mrs. Murphy, let's go to the Mr. Murphy's office."

"Good." Violet nodded, then held the two children's hands and followed behind him, walking towards Mr. Murphy's office.

The two little ones were here for the first time and they looked around curiously.

"Mommy, it's nice here." Arya said with a wink.

Calvin nodded in agreement.

Violet stroked the two children's heads with a smile, "Daddy's office is better."

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"Really?" The two children looked at her together.

Before Violet could open her mouth, Fraser, who was on the side, spoke first, "Yes, Mr. Murphy's office, which was specially designed by a top designer, is extremely gorgeous, both in terms of furnishings and decoration. You will see it soon."

After saying that, he pushed open the door of the Mr. Murphy's office.

As soon as Arya entered, she happily ran around the office.

Calvin broke away from Violet's hand and walked towards the floor-to-ceiling window.

For a moment, the large office was buzzing with the sounds of excited children.

"How do you think? Isn't it nice?" Fraser asked with a smile while making tea and looking at the two children.

Arya came back from a run, "Yes, it's nice."

Calvin didn't answer, still standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, one hand in his pants pocket, the other propped up on the glass in front of him, his small head tilted slightly to look out.

Seeing the skyscrapers outside and looking at the crowd of vehicles as small as molehills at his feet, Calvin was shocked. The kind of shock for being on high and looking down on all beings, his body trembled slightly with excitement.

Violet thought he was afraid of heights and was about to call him back. He suddenly turned around, his little face covered in red, "Mommy, is this the view Daddy sees every day?"

"What?" Violet was confused.

Calvin took a deep breath, suppressed his inner excitement, and said with a fighting spirit, "Daddy can stand at such a high place every day and take in the outside world, this feeling of being in control of everything is really great. Mommy, I want to be like Daddy in the future, to stand at a high place, to control everything, to be a person in power!"

Violet was in surprise when she heard that.

She did not expect that she it had stirred up his ambition.

Even Fraser was surprised.

Only the little girl looked bewildered and said she couldn't understand, so she chose to eat her snack.

Applause suddenly rang out, "Good!"

They looked over, only to see Stanley standing outside the door with applause, not knowing how long he had been here.

But judging from that sentence he just made, he should have been here for a while, at least heard what Calvin had said.

"Daddy." The two children called out to him in a good manner.

Stanley curled his lips and came in from outside, with his gaze fixing on Calvin.

To be honest, Calvin really surprised him.

But after the surprise, all that was left was pride.

It was only logical that he should be wary and disgusted by such ambitious words from a child who was not his own.

But instead of feeling disgusted, he felt relieved, as if he finally had an heir.

Stanley walked up to Calvin and looked down at the little boy, "As long as you have that ability, you will be in charge of the Murphy Group in the future!"

When those words were spoken, the room was filled with shock.

"Stanley" Violet frowned, wanting Stanley to take back the words.

But Stanley interrupted her, "I know what you're going to say, but it's okay."

After saying that, he asked Calvin, "Do you have that ability to inherit the Murphy Group from me?"

Calvin looked at him with confidence on his boyish little face, "Yes!"

"Good, remember your words today, I am waiting for you to take over Murphy Group from me in the future." Stanley said as he hugged Calvin.

Fraser took a breath, looking at the two children, and then looked at Violet who was tightly frowning.

He had known for a long time that Mr. Murphy loved his wife, but unsurprisingly, he still underestimated his love.

Mr. Murphy loved his wife so much that he could even give the Murphy Group to his stepson

Fraser fixed his gaze on Calvin's small face that was extremely similar to Mr. Murphy's and sighed in his heart.

Why wasn't Calvin Mr. Murphy's son?

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

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