

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 329 Push Her Down

"You can go to sleep first." Stanley rubbed his eyebrows.

Violet looked at him, "What about you?"

"I have a video conference. I have to work in the study for a while."

"Okay, don't be so tired." Violet nodded.

Stanley gave a hmm and walked towards the study.

Violet went back to the room. After taking a shower, she lay on the bed.

However, she was not sleepy yet, so she picked up the design notebook and pencil, then begun to draw the design drawing.

After drawing three or four pictures, she was thirsty. Then she put down the pen and design book in her hands, lifted the quilt and got out of the bed, ready to go to the coffee table opposite the bed to get some water.

But, when she got to the coffee table and picked up the kettle, she found that there was no water in it.

Violet had to put down the kettle, ready to go downstairs to get some water.

The moment when Violet walked out of the bedroom, she heard the door opening.

The sound came from the end of the corridor, where was Stanley's study.

She thought it was Stanley who came back after the meeting, so she turned her head to look, but what she saw was Ivy wearing a suspender nightdress and coming out of Stanley's study.

This scene immediately caused Violet to narrow her beautiful eyes, "Miss Ellis!"

Ivy hadn't noticed Violet. When she heard Violet's voice, she trembled in fright and then turned her head to look.

Seeing Violet's face gloomy, she immediately understood something. She tucked the wig near her ear and said with a faint smile, "Miss Hunt, it's so late. You haven't slept yet?"

Violet let go of the doorknob and walked towards Ivy, "Yeah, you haven't slept, either. You're still in the mood to run around, and ran to my husband's study."

Hearing the coldness in Violet's tone, Ivy only felt happy.

She raised the coffee cup in her hand, "I was thirsty just now. Then I went downstairs to drink water and found that Stanley was not asleep yet, so I made a cup of coffee and brought it up for him. Please don't mind it, Miss Hunt."

"I don't mind!" Violet crossed her arms on her chest, "Miss Ellis is willing to do this kind of things which should be servants' work. How can I mind it?"

"You said I'm a servant?" Ivy's eyes widened in astonishment. She looked at Violet in disbelief.

Violet curled her lips, "I didn't say that. You said it yourself. I just said that Miss Ellis likes to do something what servants supposed to do."

Ivy clenched her fists, trembling with anger.

Didn't it mean she was a servant?

"Miss Hunt, don't you think you've gone too far?" Ivy's eyes gradually turned red. She looked at Violet angrily.

Violet lowered her eyes and smiled, "I've gone too far? How can I compare to you? You didn't sleep at night, but dressed like this and ran to my husband's study. Is it to deliver coffee or have other purposes? I think you should be very clear. I don't need to say it out, right?"

Ivy's eyes flickered. Then she lowered her head, "It turns out that Miss Hunt is so aggressive towards me because I am wearing like this. I'm sorry, Miss Hunt. I'm really just going to sleep so I dress like this. There really is no other meaning. Please don't get me wronged."

"Okay, I don't want to argue with you whether your pajamas are a misunderstanding. I only hope that

you can pay attention to it in the future and stop wearing it like this to get in and out of my husband's study. In addition, your room is on the second floor. Please don't go to the third floor. Thank you."

After saying this, Violet stopped looking at Ivy, retracted her gaze, and went downstairs.

But what she said was like a thorn and stuck in Ivy's heart, making Ivy extremely embarrassed.

Because Violet said so directly and asked her not to go up to the third floor in the future. If she came up again, it would prove that she really wanted to seduce Stanley.

This trick was so ruthless!

Watching Violet go downstairs, Ivy clenched her fists tightly. A crazy thought flashed in her mind.

That was to push Violet down. As long as Violet fell down the stairs, she would definitely die.

As long as Violet died, Stanley would return to her again soon!

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This kind of thought gradually occupied her mind, and it made her face more and more distorted. Her eyes became more and more crazy and ferocious.

She held her breath and walked lightly towards the stairs, trying to catch up with Violet, pushing Violet down.

Just when Ivy walked behind Violet, stretched out her hand and was about to touch Violet's back, Stanley's voice suddenly sounded behind her, "It's so late. Why haven't you guys slept yet?"

Ivy was shocked suddenly. Her reason returned instantly. She hurriedly took her hands back and put them behind her back. Then she turned around, suppressed the panic, and forced a smile, "Stanley, have you finished the meeting?"

Violet also stopped and turned around. Although she was surprised that Ivy was behind her, she didn't think much about it. Looking at Stanley, she nodded slightly, "I come down to drink some water. Are you finished the meeting?"

Stanley gave a hmm.

Ivy's hands were still trembling right now, and her heartbeat was fast. She hadn't calmed down yet.

She was afraid that two of them would find her weird and then doubted her. So she hurriedly looked down and lowered her head, "It's late. Stanley, Miss Hunt, I will go down and rest first."

"Well." Stanley nodded.

Violet stepped aside and let Ivy go down the stairs.

Ivy walked in a hurry and quickly disappeared on the third floor.

Looking at Ivy's figure, Violet narrowed her eyes.

She didn't know if she saw it wrong. How did she feel that Ivy seemed to be nervous and afraid of something?

Could it be that Ivy did something bad behind her just now?

Thinking about it, Violet had already had doubts, and decided to check the monitoring and to see what Ivy did.

"Let's go." Stanley came to her side and held her hand.

Violet looked up at him, "Where to go?"

Stanley raised his eyebrows, "Don't you want to drink water?"

"Oh, yes, I almost forgot. Do you want to drink too?" Violet was dragged downstairs by him.

Stanley nodded slightly, "The coffee Ivy just made has sugar in it. It's too sweet. I'm thirsty."

Violet said, "You are very happy. Someone will make coffee for you in the evening."

Hearing the jealousy in Violet's tone, Stanley chuckled lightly, "I don't like the coffee Ivy made."

"If Miss Ellis heard it, she would be very sad." Violet said this, but smiled on her face.

Stanley pinched her nose.

Violet slapped his hand away dissatisfiedly, "My nose will be flat!"

"No, very beautiful." Stanley said, looking at her red nose.

Her nose was small but very delicate, and indeed very beautiful.

In addition, her other facial features were also delicate. So many exquisite facial features were all on one face. No wonder she was so beautiful.

Listening to the man's praise, Violet blushed and lowered her head slightly, not dare to look at him.

However, when Stanley saw it, his eyes darkened and then he swallowed.

Afterwards, he stretched out his hand, gently pinched Violet's chin, raised her chin, and slowly lowered his head.

Violet also knew what he was going to do. She leaned back slightly, leaned against the kitchen counter, closed her eyes, and waited for the man's kiss to fall.

However, just when the man's lips had touched Violet's lips, the light in the kitchen was suddenly turned on.

Bella's sleepy figure appeared at the door. Seeing the two people at the table, she suddenly woke up and opened her eyes, "Mr. Murphy, Mrs. Murphy?" \_\_\_\_\_

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 330 Intentional Murder

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Bella heard some sound in the kitchen. Besides, the light in the kitchen was not on. So she thought

whether it was a burglar who broke in. Then she came here to take a look.

Unexpectedly, it was Violet and Stanley who were in the kitchen.

Seeing the movements of Violet and Stanley clearly, Bella was blushed and laughed happily, "I didn't see anything. Mr. Murphy, Mrs. Murphy, go on."

As she spoke, she stepped back and walked out the kitchen. She immediately turned and left, leaving Violet and Stanley staring at each other.

Violet blushed and pushed away the man on her, "It's your fault. We were seen by Bella."

Stanley didn't speak. His handsome face was gloomy.

After all, if this kind of thing was interrupted, no man would be happy.

Also, there were too many people who didn't sleep tonight.

After drinking the water, Violet put down the cup, "Let's go upstairs?"

Stanley nodded.

The two went back to the room upstairs.

As soon as they entered the room, Stanley pushed Violet against the door.

Violet was startled, "What are you doing?"

The man's forehead rubbed against hers. His voice was hoarse, "No one will interrupt us now."

After speaking, he bowed his head again and kissed her.

Violet snorted, feeling so speechless.

She thought he wouldn't kiss her again after being interrupted downstairs.

She didn't expect that he would continue here.

After thinking about it, Violet held the man's neck, lifted her chin, and kissed back.

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The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

10 Stars Who Got Excluded From The Hollywood Elite Club

After kissing until they were a little out of breath, Stanley let go of Violet's lips, then picked her up and walked onto the bed.

The next day, during breakfast, Ivy caught a glimpse of a red spot which was exposed under Violet's high-collared clothes. She was stunned, then squeezed the chopsticks in her hands tightly. The jealousy in her eyes was about to turn into knives.

Violet hadn't noticed yet, but Arya saw it. She pointed at Ivy and shouted, "Mommy, Miss Ellis hates you."

Hearing it, everyone stopped eating and looked at Ivy.

Ivy obviously didn't expect that such a hidden jealousy would be discovered by a little girl, and she even said it out. There was no time for her to cover the jealous on her face. In this way, everyone saw it.

Stanley's face sank, "Ivy, give me an explanation."

Violet didn't speak. Since he had spoken, she didn't need to speak, just waiting for Ivy's explanation.

Ivy's eyes flushed instantly, then she bit her lips, "I... I just... cough..."

She coughed suddenly and violently so that her face turned red. Her tears were rolling in her eyes, looking so pitiful.

Seeing this, Stanley couldn't get angry at her. His heart softened. He put down his chopsticks, got up, walked behind her and patted her back gently, "Are you okay?"

Ivy didn't reply. She was still coughing.

After coughing for a while, she suddenly fell on the table, and fainted, which shocked both Violet and Stanley.

Stanley's face tightened. He immediately picked up Ivy, went upstairs, and told Bella to bring up medicine as he was walking.

Soon, Violet and two children were left in the dining room.

Calvin felt it had nothing to do with him. He was eating his breakfast calmly.

Only Arya pouted her mouth unhappily, tapping the plate with chopsticks and humming, "Dad actually hugged her. He's gone too far. I don't want to like Dad anymore."

Violet frowned and sternly scolded the little girl, "Enough, Arya, Miss Ellis is sick. Don't talk nonsense."

"Mommy, do you really think she is sick?" Calvin looked up at her, "I think she was pretending, because she was sitting opposite me. When she just fell down, I saw her eyelashes were trembling. She did this just for escaping Dad's question."

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The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

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

Violet pursed her red lips and said nothing.

She also knew that Ivy was pretending to faint.

She just happened to cough at that time! It was obvious that she was pretending!

"Well, let's eat." Violet held her forehead, motioning for the two children to stop talking and to eat obediently.

The two children listened to her very much and closed their mouths.

Violet also sat back again, picked up the chopsticks, but had no appetite. She put the chopsticks down again, took out the phone, and clicked into a software.

After she clicked in it, one hour-long videos popped up, and the dates were marked below these videos.

Obviously, these videos were all surveillance videos.

Violet slid down, then she clicked into a surveillance video from 11 to 12 o'clock last night.

The picture at the beginning of the video was the stairs on the third floor.

The first scene Violet wanted to see was what Ivy had done. Ivy was standing in the corridor on the third floor, staring at her with head down.

After a while, Ivy moved and tiptoed down the stairs, following her.

When Ivy followed her until there were two stairs away from her, she saw Ivy suddenly stretched out hands with a distorted look and made a push move.

Violet opened her eyes wide, and immediately paused the scene. Ivy's pushing posture and ferocious face were frozen on the screen.

Seeing this scene, Violet suddenly stood up.

Calvin and Arya looked at her in surprise, "What's wrong with you, Mommy?"

Violet didn't hear their voices. Her heart was beating very fast, which was about to jump out of her throat. She was trembling slightly.

No wonder she felt that Ivy was guilty last night, as if she had done something bad. It turned out to be

true. Ivy actually wanted to kill her!

From the third floor to the first floor, it was 15 meters high. If Ivy succeeded and pushed her down from the third floor, she would definitely die. Fortunately, Stanley appeared in time last night and Ivy did not succeed, otherwise now she must have been lying in the morgue.

Thinking of this, Violet squeezed the phone tightly, feeling scared. The panic in her eyes were so obvious.

Calvin climbed off the chair, walked to her and held her hand, "Mommy, what's the matter? What did you see?"

Arya also blinked at Violet.

Violet didn't plan to tell the two children about it. For fear of frightening the children, she took a deep breath and forced her fear back. She smiled and touched Calvin's head, "Mommy is okay. You guys have breakfast. It's time to go to school."

Seeing that she didn't want to say, Calvin pouted, "I see."

He returned to his place.

Violet took her seat again and looked down at the phone in her hand, feeling complicated.

Logically, she should show this video to Stanley and called to the police in the name of murder.

But thinking of Colin, Violet hesitated.

Colin helped her last time. Although it was Stanley who called Colin, she couldn't deny that Colin did help

her. Because it was her who wanted to check the file.

Ivy was Colin's great-granddaughter. She had to pay Colin's favor, so this video was regarded as a favor. She wouldn't tell others.

Thinking, Violet sighed and put away the phone.

She just hoped that last night Ivy was confused for a while and would not do similar things again in the future. Otherwise, she would definitely call the police and handed over this video.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

Violet sorted out her emotions and took out the phone that she had just put away.

It was Jessie's call. It should be about the matter of yesterday, so she quickly answered, "Hey, Jessie."

"Violet, good news. The two people were arrested!" Jessie's excited voice came over the phone. \_\_\_Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 331 Be Arrested

"Really?" Violet was so excited. She subconsciously tightened her phone, and asked hurriedly, "Where are they now?"

"At the police station. They just finished the interrogation. I just came out of the police station." Jessie said as she opened the car door.

Violet narrowed her eyes, "What about the result of the interrogation?"

"I knew you would ask." Jessie got in the car and looked serious, "The manager and the team leader are distant relatives. We didn't know it before. These two people conspired and bought a batch of inferior fabrics with the funds for the fabrics. Then they took away the remaining money."

Violet pursed her lips, "Go on."

"This is just one of them. Originally, there was a batch of high-quality fabrics in the warehouse. They also secretly shipped them out and sold them. The money from the sales went into their own pockets. Then they used those low-quality fabrics to produce clothes just for ruining our company's reputation."

Speaking of this, Jessie was so angry.

Violet closed her eyes, "Did they tell you the person behind the scene?"

"I've asked them, but they said that they didn't know it." Jessie sneered, "The two said that a woman came to them."

"A woman?" A glint flashed across Violet's eyes, "What kind of woman?"

"They said that they couldn't see her face. The woman covered herself tightly. Her face was covered with bandages, and only one pair of eyes could be seen." Jessie recalled what the manager said in the interrogation room just now.

"Cover herself..." Violet chanted this sentence in a low voice. Suddenly, she thought of something. Her

eyes suddenly widened, "It's her!"

Hearing this, Jessie stopped pulling the handbrake, "Violet, do you know who it is?"

"I don't know, but we have seen her." Violet shook her head.

Jessie bit her lip, "Have we seen her?"

"Yeah, do you remember the woman we saw in the mall yesterday?" Violet reminded, "She covered herself so tightly. We can't see her face under the hat, but it exposed some white things. That things should be bandage."

Hearing it, Jessie got goose bumps all over her body.

She rubbed her arms, "Damn it! We actually ran into the culprit!"

"Yes." Violet nodded.

She didn't expect that by such a coincidence, the person she met was just behind the incident.

"Jessie, did those two people say anything else? For example, why did she find them?" Violet suppressed the anger and asked again.

Jessie answered, "Yes, when the woman came to them, she gave them this idea directly. The purpose was to discredit our reputation, let us be boycotted by our customers, and thus go bankrupt. As for you, you will be disdainful by the design circle, which will affect your design career."

After a pause, she continued, "In this way, when we fall down, the woman's goal is successful. The manager and the team leader have also made money. It can kill three birds with one stone. How could they not be tempted with the money? But they didn't expect..."

"They didn't expect we would find out so early." Violet interrupted her.

Jessie nodded, "Yes, fortunately, we have a few regular customers complained in time, otherwise we have to wait for a while to find out. Then I'm afraid that woman's plan will succeed."

"In that case, the woman also heard that we found it out earlier, so she appeared in the mall yesterday and notified the team leader and the manager, otherwise the manager and the team leader would not be able to run away in time. At least they have to sell out the half of the high-end fabrics in the warehouse and then run away" Violet analyzed with her eyes down.

Jessie sighed, "Those two are really ungrateful. We didn't treat them bad, but they repaid us like this."

Violet smiled, but the smile did not reach the bottom of her eyes, "Everyone likes money. It is not surprising that they did this. After all, the temptation is so big. But they have to pay the price to betray us. Jessie, how much money did they take away?"

"I have to go back to the factory to look for the accountant to calculate it." Jessie replied.

After hanging up the phone, Violet rubbed her temples, feeling a little tired.

Calvin poured a glass of milk for her, "Mommy, what happened? Do you need my help?"

"No need." Listening to her son's concern, Violet felt warm. She held the milk, "The matter has almost been resolved."

"Okay." Calvin lowered his head in disappointment.

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The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

Violet rubbed his hair, "My baby is so smart. I must need your help in the future."

Hearing this, Calvin felt better. He nodded, "Okay, I see."

Arya raised her little hand unwillingly to lag behind, "Mommy, I also want to help you."

"Okay." Violet scratched her little nose and smiled happily.

At this time, Stanley returned.

Violet turned to look at him, "Is Miss Ellis okay?"

"She's okay." Stanley pulled the chair away and sat down, "After taking the medicine, she was already asleep."

"Really?" There was a touch of sarcasm in her eyes, but she didn't say anything.

She didn't expose that Ivy pretended to be fainted. It was just a favor she repaid Colin.

However, the two children didn't care it so much. They just exposed Ivy.

Violet was too late to stop them, so she could only look at Stanley.

But Stanley didn't have many surprises on his face. He was not even moved at all.

This made Violet boldly guess, "Honey, you knew Miss Ellis was pretending to be fainted?"

Stanley took a sip of the cold coffee, "Yeah."

"You..."

"If I expose her lies in front of you guys, it will make her embarrassed. Then no one knows what she will do, so I just pretend that I don't know." Stanley said lightly.

Violet nodded, "Yeah."

"I also know that Ivy pretended to be fainted to avoid my questioning."

Stanley looked at Violet, "Sorry, I didn't mean to defend her. I suddenly discovered that I really don't know Ivy that much. After her rehabilitation banquet is over, I will let Colin come over to pick her up in advance."

"Rehabilitation banquet?" Violet was taken aback for a moment, "What is that?"

"It will be held by Henry. Ivy had been a vegetative for nearly ten years. Now, she has almost recovered. So Henry wants to hold a banquet for her and give her a platform to return to the circle." Stanley pinched the bridge of his nose and explained.

Violet suddenly said, "It turns out that this is the case. When will the rehabilitation banquet be held?"

"Early next month."

"Your birthday is almost at that time." Violet said.

Stanley chuckled, "I don't plan to hold a banquet for my birthday. Just we four have a family dinner. Don't forget the surprise you prepared for me."

Hearing the words "surprise", Violet looked at the two children subconsciously, "I haven't forgotten it. I just hope you won't be too surprised by the time."

"Oh?" Stanley raised his eyebrows.

Violet looked at the time and changed the subject, "Well, it's getting late. It's time to drive the two children to kindergarten, otherwise they should be late."

Stanley said, "Let's go."

A family of four walked out of the villa.

After an hour and a half, Violet came to the company.

Jessie was waiting for her. Seeing that she came in, Jessie immediately picked up the statistics sheet and stepped forward, "Violet, the funds that the two people took away have already been calculated." \_\_\_\_\_

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

## Chapter 332 Jewelry Designer

"How much?" Violet took off the bag from her shoulder and hung it on the shelf.

Jessie followed her, flipping through the folder in her hand, "A total of three million."

Hearing this number, Violet paused, then laughed angrily.

"Appeal, we must appeal!" She pulled out the office chair and sat down, "We can report the crime if they steal two thousand dollars, let alone three million. Since the two of them dare to do this, I will let them go to the jail!"

Jessie closed the folder and smiled, "Yes, we not only have to let them go to the jail, but also get the funds back."

Violet turned on the computer, "Yes, but that woman..."

"I have already told the police. They are also actively looking for that woman. I believe there will be news soon." Jessie said.

This was exactly what Violet wanted to hear. She gave a hmm.

"Then I will go out first?" Jessie pointed to the door.

Violet smiled, "Go ahead."

After she left, Violet started to work too.

When she worked until two o'clock in the afternoon, President of the Branch called and asked her to go to Design Association.

When she got to Design Association, it was already three o'clock.

Violet pushed open the office of President of the Branch and went in. She found that there was a beautiful woman in it.

When she looked at the woman, the woman was also looking at her and smiled friendly at her.

Seeing this, Violet was taken aback for a moment, then smiled back. She greeted, "May I come in?"

President of the Branch was reading the information. Hearing her voice, he raised his head, "You're here, Violet."

Violet replied, "Yes, may I ask you what's the matter?"

President of the Branch closed the information on the desk, "There are two things. The first is that the international competition is one month away. The rules of the game have come out. Take it back and

have a look."

With that, he handed the information to Violet.

Violet quickly took it, looked it through and then hugged it in her arms, "Okay, I will read it carefully. What's the second thing?"

"The second thing is related to Miss Chambers." President of the Branch pointed to the woman and introduced, "Miss Chambers is a famous jewelry designer among the younger generation in our country."

"Hello, my name is Aimee Chambers." Aimee smiled and stretched out her hand to Violet.

"Hello, I'm Violet." Violet also reached out quickly.

She had a good impression to Aimee.

As soon as she came in, Aimee smiled at her very friendly. Violet was very happy to make friends with such a person.

"I know you." Aimee took back her hand, "You are also a famous costume designer for the young generation in our country."

Such compliments made Violet a little shy. She smiled, "I'm flattered. I'm not yet a famous designer of the young generation in our country."

Aimee touched her chin and pondered, "If Miss Hunt uses this name, it will be indeed a bit reluctant, but if with the identify of Mina, you will be the top among the young fashion designers in H Country."

"You..." Violet's eyes widened in surprise.

Aimee smiled and said, "You're so surprised how I know you are Mina, right?"

Violet nodded.

Aimee hugged Violet's shoulders, "Actually, I have seen you. When I was abroad, I watched one of your shows. At that time, you used Mina, this name, took a curtain call."

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

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

"It turns to be like this." Violet understood now.

Aimee took her hand back, "I came here for you."

"What's the matter?" Violet looked at her curiously.

Aimee became serious, "In fact, it's not a big deal. I recently took a big business. The princess of a small country will hold her grow-up party. Her father, the king of that country, has a few worth of jewelry and wants someone to design it into jewelry, then he can give it to his little princess."

"What happened then?" Violet asked while touching her chin.

"Then I relied on the relationship of my senior to get this big business, but the little princess is too difficult to deal with. She said that she not only wanted the jewelry but also wanted the corresponding

dress, so..."

"So you want to find a fashion designer to design the corresponding dress?" Violet raised her eyebrows and understood Aimee's intentions.

"Yes, yes!" Aimee nodded repeatedly, "That's what I meant. So I came here for you."

Violet was so excited, but she didn't show it on her face. Instead, she asked curiously, "Why did you come for me? Although domestic designers are not as good as foreign ones, there are many excellent ones."

"Yes, those excellent ones are generally too old. I think I will be very depressed when working with them. Besides, I don't have a common topic with them, but most of the fashion designers who are similar to my age have no such talents. Two days ago, I saw Shining Sun. Then I knew that you had gotten back to H Country." Aimee explained.

Violet said with a smile, "So you came here to find me?"

"Yeah, when I watch your show abroad, I knew that you are such a talent. I don't want to find the old one, and the other young ones are not qualified. The only one I can find is you. So I came to the Design Association specially. Then I beg President of the Branch to call you over. What do you think of? Do you want to cooperate with me?" Aimee looked at Violet with bright eyes, her eyes full of expectation.

Violet was silent.

To be honest, she was very touched. After all, it was an honor to design a dress for a princess in a country.

If the design was good, her domestic fame and status should almost reach the same height as that of Mina abroad, but if the design was not good, it would not only offend the royal family, but might also have other troubles, such as suppressing her design career or something.

Seeing the worry in Violet's eyes, Aimee didn't know what she was worried about. She patted Violet on the shoulder, "Don't worry. You can get the half of money!"

Violet was speechless, "It's not about money, but..."

She told Aimee about her worries.

Aimee smiled, "Hey, don't worry, it's not as scary as you think. Before I came to you, I contacted the little princess first, and showed the little princess your 'Born of Fire' and Shining Sun. She likes them very much."

"Really?" Violet blinked in surprise.

Aimee nodded, "Really. I don't lie to you. If you miss this opportunity, there will be no next time, so you must think carefully."

"I accept it." Violet stretched out her hand.

They shook hands and smiled at each other.

Later, the two signed a cooperation contract under the witness of President of the Branch.

Walking out of Design Association, Aimee saw the car coming to pick her up. She waved her hand to the direction of the car, then turned her head and said to Violet, "Violet, I have to leave first. I will take those jewels to your company tomorrow and discuss the design style."

"Okay, be careful on the road." Violet replied with a smile.

Aimee left. Violet also drove back to the company. After she worked for another two hours, Stanley came.

Seeing her smile, Stanley couldn't help asking, "In a good mood?"

"So obvious?" Violet replied while wearing a seat belt, "I took a big business."

She told Stanley about the cooperation with Aimee.

After Stanley heard it, there was a touch of surprise in his eyes, "What a coincidence?" \_\_\_\_\_

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 333 The Piano

"What?" Violet was taken aback for a moment, and then asked, "Honey, did you also take the same business?"

The Murphy Group focused on luxury goods, and involved clothes, shoes, bags, makeup, jewelry, etc. It was not surprising that it cooperated with nobles.

"No." Stanley shook his head, "That country has many diamond mines. I plan to go there and buy a diamond mine."

"That's it." Violet nodded suddenly, "Then when do you plan to go?"

"Next week. How about you?" When it was the traffic lights, Stanley turned to look at her.

Violet shrugged, "I don't know yet. It depends on Aimee."

After all, this business was that Aimee directly connected the royal family. It was also Aimee who arranged when to go.

Stanley pondered for a few seconds, "No matter when you guys go, I will arrange a plane to take you there."

"Okay." Violet didn't refuse, but smiled.

After picking up the two children, the family of four returned to the villa.

Immediately after getting off the car, Violet saw a group of people in overalls coming out of the villa.

Arya pulled Violet's sleeve, "Mommy, who are they?"

Violet looked at one of them with the words "Vienna Musical Instrument Store" written on their clothes, and suddenly guessed their identity.

But before she could answer her daughter, Calvin spoke first, "They came here to deliver the piano."

"Yes." Violet nodded.

Arya's eyes lit up, "Piano?"

Seeing the look in Arya's eyes, Violet touched her head, "Do you like piano?"

"Yeah, I like it very much." Arya danced with excitement, "I saw a lady playing the piano on TV. It's so beautiful. Mommy, I also want to play the piano and become as beautiful as that lady."

Speaking, she shook Violet's arm quickly and acted like a spoiled child, for fear that Violet would refuse.

Violet was the first time to see her daughter so interested in something.

After all, of the two children, only Arya was the lazier, without the slightest hobby. Violet felt a little headache about it.

Unexpectedly, Arya liked the piano.

In this case, she would naturally not let her daughter down.

Just when Violet wanted to say something, Stanley stopped the car and walked up. Seeing that the mother and the children were not going in and standing at the door instead, he raised his eyebrows, "What are you guys doing?"

"Dad." Arya let go of Violet's hand and ran to Stanley.

Stanley picked her up directly, "What's the matter?"

"Dad, did you buy a piano?" Arya looked at him with gleaming eyes.

Stanley was surprised, then nodded, "How do you know?"

"We saw it. The person who delivered the piano just left." Calvin said with his small arms on his chest.

Violet also asked, "Honey, why did you suddenly buy a piano?"

"I bought it for Ivy." Stanley replied, "It was booked two months ago."

Hearing this, Violet pursed her red lips, "Well, Miss Ellis to like the piano?"

"She had learned to playing piano since elementary school. If it weren't for the car accident that year, she might have her own concert in Vienna Golden Hall." Stanley stroked Arya's hair and said.

Violet did not expect that his evaluation of Ivy would be so high.

So Ivy's talent on the piano should be unparalleled.

In Stanley's arms, Arya was unhappy when she heard that the piano was bought for Miss Ellis who she didn't like.

Then she hugged Stanley's neck and said with her sweet voice, "Dad, Arya also wants a piano. Can you give the piano to Arya instead of Miss Ellis?"

"Arya!" Before Stanley could speak, Violet's face had already sunk. She yelled.

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Arya turned to look at her aggrievedly, "Mommy, why did you yell at me?"

"That's Miss Ellis' piano. You can't ask Dad to give it to you." Violet stepped forward and hugged Arya from Stanley's arms.

Arya's eyes turned red, "But... but Arya likes piano too."

"Mommy can buy it for you. It's not right to snatch others' stuff. Do you know?" Violet squatted down and sternly said to Arya.

Arya bit her lips, "I see. But I don't like to see the piano bought by Dad fall into the hands of Miss Ellis."

Hearing what Arya said, Violet suddenly didn't know what to say.

She knew that the two children didn't like Ivy, but she didn't expect that Arya didn't like Ivy to such an extent.

Even when Stanley gave Ivy a gift, Arya would be unhappy.

"Stanly, I'm sorry. Arya..."

Violet stood up, rubbed her eyebrows and apologized to Stanley, wanting to say that her daughter didn't mean it.

But before she finished speaking, Stanley raised his hand to stop her.

He squatted down, put his hands on Arya's shoulders, straightened Arya, and looked straight at her.

Logically, facing such a strong and possessive child, he should dislike her.

But in the face of the two children in front of him, he couldn't dislike them at all. Even if they wrote their dislike for Ivy on their faces, and their idea of trying to drive Ivy out of the villa was so obvious, he didn't feel annoyed at all.

Stanley didn't know why he had such thoughts, nor did he want to know. He looked seriously at the little girl who had tears in her eyes and said in a gentle voice, "You really want a piano?"

Violet and Calvin thought that Stanley was going to yell at Arya. They were relieved when they saw this scene.

Arya nodded repeatedly, "Yeah."

"But I promised to give this piano to Miss Ellis a long time ago, so I can't give it to you. I'll give you a better one, okay?" Stanley wiped away the tears of the little girl with his thumb.

The little girl instantly showed a surprise smile, "Really?"

"Really!" Stanley nodded.

"Yeah!" Arya happily threw herself into his arms.

Violet frowned, "Stanley, you can't spoil her like this!"

"It's okay." Stanley looked at Arya in his arms tenderly, "She is my daughter. I will give her what she wants. Even if she is spoiled, I have the ability to clean up the mess for her."

Violet was speechless.

She knew what he said was wrong, but she just couldn't find words to refute.

Seeing her embarrassment, Calvin smiled like an adult, "Don't worry, Mommy. We're watching Arya. She won't go the wrong road."

"I hope so." Violet laughed helplessly.

Suddenly, a beautiful piano sound came out.

It was "Wedding March", and was from the villa behind them.

Arya came out of Stanley's arms and hurried to the villa.

Calvin followed closely behind.

Stanley stood up, "It should be Ivy playing the piano. Let's go in too."

"Okay." Violet nodded and went in with holding his arm.

When they arrived in the living room, Violet saw a beautiful white upright piano in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows.

Behind the piano, a woman who also wore a white dress was sitting on the piano bench with her eyes closed, playing on the black and white keys in enjoyment.

This was the first time Violet had seen Ivy play the piano. She looked so beautiful. There was not a hint of scheming and sinister jealousy that usually showed on her face.

Although the melody played by Ivy was beautiful and very nice, Violet didn't like it at all. She even felt terrible. \_\_\_\_\_

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