

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again by Barnaby Griffiths

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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The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

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?" \_\_\_\_\_

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Chapter 330 Intentional Murder

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The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

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

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. \_\_\_\_

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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?

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

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." \_\_\_\_\_

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## 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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Angelina Jolie Health Struggles - Talk About A Dramatic Change

"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?" \_\_\_\_\_

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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. \_\_\_\_\_

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 334 Arya Got Injured

Calvin seemed to feel the same as Violet. He frowned, staring at Ivy who was playing the piano.

Only Arya couldn't hear anything, but just stared at Ivy.

She only thought that Ivy played the piano very beautifully, which made her want to learn piano even more. Then one day, she could also become beautiful.

Soon, a song ended. Ivy took back her hands from the piano keys and slowly opened her eyes.

Stanley applauded. Violet and the two children applauded.

Hearing applause, Ivy turned her head and looked at Stanley, then smiled, "Stanley, you are back."

Stanley nodded, "Nice."

Ivy sighed, "I'm flattered. I haven't touched the piano in ten years. I'm not as good as before. After a song, my fingers hurt."

"Just adapt slowly. I believe you will recover soon." Stanley encouraged her.

Ivy stood up, "Thank you, Stanley. I won't let you down. Besides, I like this piano very much."

She stroked the keys of the piano.

After that, Ivy thought of something. Her eyes flickered. Then she looked at Violet, "Miss Hunt, would you mind that Stanley gave me the piano?"

Violet knew Ivy was showing off. She smiled, "No, it's just a piano. It's millions at most. Stanley is mine, so all his property is also mine. Do you think I would mind millions?"

Ivy's face stiffened. She quickly adjusted the expression on her face, then she smiled and tucked her wig, "Well, since you don't mind, I will accept this piano."

Just after she finished speaking, the piano suddenly buzzed.

Ivy's face changed. She immediately turned her head to look behind herself.

Seeing that Arya was curiously putting her hand on the keyboard and about to press it down, she seemed to be irritated. She grabbed Arya's collar and threw her aside while screaming, "Don't touch my piano!"

Arya fell to the ground. She was stunned. It took a few seconds to react, and then she cried in fright.

Calvin hurriedly stepped forward, hugged his sister in his arms, patted her back while looking at Ivy with a pair of cold and emotionless eyes.

Ivy was stunned. Finally, she realized what she had done. Cold sweat came out from her forehead. Her body was trembling slightly, and she turned around stiffly, "Stanley, I just now ....."

Stanley just looked at her, without speaking.

Only Violet clenched her fists and said angrily, "Miss Ellis, I ask you to give me an explanation, an explanation for pushing down my daughter!"

"I... I didn't mean it." Ivy's eyes instantly turned red.

Violet was so angry that she laughed, "You didn't mean it? All of us saw what you did just now. You told me that you didn't mean it? Do you believe this? I don't need to remind you how fragile a child's bones are, right?!"

If it weren't for the carpet on the floor, Arya might have broken her ischium.

Thinking of such a consequence, Violet was frightened. Her hands and feet were cold.

"Sorry, Miss Hunt, I really didn't expect things to happen like this. I just...just can't stand anyone touching my piano. You know, for a piano player, the piano is...."

"I don't know!" Violet interrupted her in an extremely cold voice, "I only know that when my daughter touched your piano, you threw my daughter out. It can be seen that in Miss Ellis' eyes, a human life is far less than a piano."

At this time, Stanley also stood up. His eyes were complicated. He looked at Ivy with a hint of disappointment, "After the rehabilitation banquet is over, I will notify Colin to pick you up."

After speaking, he stepped forward, picked up the crying little girl and walked upstairs.

Calvin also hurriedly followed him.

Ivy looked at the back of the father and children, panicking.

She knew that Stanley was disappointed in her.

Just because she pushed a little girl, he was disappointed in her. Could it be that the relationship between their childhood sweethearts for more than ten years was far inferior to that of the little girl who he had only met for a few months?

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Violet took a deep breath before reluctantly suppressing the anger, "Miss Ellis, that's not over. You'd better pray that Arya doesn't get injured. If she gets injured, I won't let you go!"

For the sake of Colin, Violet didn't intend to pursue the matter that Ivy wanted to push her downstairs.

But if Arya really got injured, she wouldn't care so much, which was her principle as a mother.

Thinking of this, Violet glanced at Ivy again. Her eyes were cold and terrifying. Until Ivy's face turned pale, she walked away and caught up the father and the children.

Violet opened the door of Arya's room. The three of them were inside.

Arya was in Stanley's arms. Although she stopped crying, she was wronged and said nothing.

Calvin was by the side, holding a lollipop, trying to make Arya laugh.

But Arya was really frightened. She kept hiding into Stanley's arms and even didn't want her favorite lollipop.

"Arya." Violet called the little girl softly.

The little girl raised her head from Stanley's arms and glanced at Violet. Her mouth slumped, as if she was saying her grievance quietly.

Seeing such a look, Violet felt very distressed.

At this time, there was a knock on the door. Bella's voice came from outside the door, "Mr. Murphy, the

doctor is here."

"Come in." Stanley said.

The door was opened. Bella led a doctor in.

Stanley took the little girl from his arms and put her on the bed, "Check my daughter to see if she got injured."

"Okay." The doctor replied, and went forward to check Arya.

Arya didn't want to be checked. She wanted to hide in Stanley's arms.

Violet took Arya's little hand and said, "Good girl, be obedient. The doctor has to see if you got injured. You want to learn the piano, right? If you got injured, you can't learn the piano."

Hearing it, Arya didn't refuse to be checked. She sat obediently and let the doctor check.

After checking, the doctor put down the little girl's skirt.

Stanley asked in a deep voice, "Is my daughter okay?"

Violet and Calvin also stared at the doctor.

The doctor nodded, "She's okay. It's just that the buttock is a little red. The bones are not injured. Don't worry."

Hearing this, Violet breathed a sigh of relief.

Stanley's tight face also eased.

After Bella walked the doctor away, there were only four of them left in the room.

Violet clenched her fists and spoke to Stanley, "Stanley, Ivy will be sent away after the rehabilitation banquet is over, right?"

Stanley glanced at her and nodded, "Yeah."

"Very well, I hope you will do what you said. You have seen the situation today. Arya was just curious and then touched her piano. But she treated Arya just like that. Fortunately, there is a carpet. Otherwise, Arya would definitely get injured!"

Violet pointed to Arya and said.

"Sorry, I didn't expect her to do this." Stanley also knew what would happen to Arya if there was no carpet, so he decided to send Ivy away in advance.

Moreover, he also regretted why he agreed to Ivy to live in.

Violet closed her eyes, calmed down a bit, and said, "Stanley, it's not that I force you, but that the three of us are at odds with Ivy. If you don't send Ivy away, we will leave here!"

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 335 Ivy's Apology

In short, if Ivy was in the house, they three wouldn't stay here.

Ivy pushed Arya this time. Violet didn't dare to imagine what Ivy would do next time.

Violet's words made Stanley frown, "You are the hostess of the villa. There is no reason to let you leave."

"Are you sure that you will let Ivy leave after the rehabilitation banquet is over?" Violet's eyes were slightly bright.

Stanley took her hand and pulled her into his arms, "If I'm not sure, I won't say that to Ivy downstairs."

Hearing that, Violet was finally happy, "Well."

"Well, since Arya is okay, let's go downstairs first. It's time for dinner." Stanley let go of her.

Violet came out of his arms. Each of her and Stanley held a child's hand, walked out of the room and went downstairs.

Ivy was sitting on the sofa downstairs with her head down. No one could see her face clearly.

Hearing the sound of footsteps coming from the stairs behind her, she quickly stood up, turned around, and looked up with red eyes.

Seeing a family of four coming down, she picked up a toy bear next to her and walked around the sofa to the stairs.

Stanley and Violet also happened to be in front of her.

Seeing her, Arya immediately hid behind Violet. Stanley also deliberately stood in front of them three.

"What's wrong?" Stanley looked at Ivy, and said coldly.

This was the first time that Ivy had experienced his indifference. She panicked.

She lifted the toy bear and looked at Violet, "Miss Hunt, I'm here to apologize to Arya. This... is for her."

Violet glanced at the little bear in her hand. It was brown and was almost half a meter tall, looking very cute. Almost all children would like it.

Arya liked these cute toys, but Violet didn't plan to accept it for Arya.

So Violet looked away and said in a cold voice, "No need. Miss Ellis, just keep it for herself."

"Miss Hunt, please accept it. I really know I was wrong. I shouldn't push Arya, so..."

"Miss Ellis!" Violet frowned, and interrupted her in a heavier tone, "I said no need. Any harm can't be

made up with an apology, or a small gift, so we don't need this thing."

After that, Violet took the two children and walked directly past her.

At the entrance of the stairs, Ivy and Stanley stood face to face.

Ivy seemed to have great grievances. She slowly put the teddy bear down and lowered her head. She said with sobs, "Stanley, I really know that I was wrong. I was impulsive at the time. I didn't mean it. Can't you forgive me?"

Violet was so narrow-minded. Her daughter was fine, but she just didn't accept the apology.

So hypocritical!

Stanley didn't know what Ivy was thinking. He pursed his thin lips and looked at her slightly, "You pushed a child."

"I know. But I really didn't think so much at the time. You know I like the piano so much, so I can't stand others touching my piano. I was impulsive..."

"Then, do you know that your impulse can hurt others?" Stanley asked in a cold voice.

Ivy shook her head, "I didn't think about it so much. I'm sorry, Stanley. I will change myself in the future. Don't be angry with me, okay?"

She stretched out her hand, trying to pull his sleeve.

Stanley frowned slightly, raised his arm, and avoided her touch.

"The person you should say sorry is not me, understand?" After Stanley said these words, he also walked away from her.

Ivy turned her head to look at his back. Her lips moved, as if she wanted to stop him. But in the end, she closed her mouth when she thought of something.

She took a deep breath and clenched her fists, her eyes complicated.

She knew that what she did caused Stanley's dissatisfaction, and made him disappointed in herself. Letting her leave here in advance was the most powerful evidence.

So she must find a way to obtain his forgiveness and make up for her image in his heart. In short, she couldn't leave here!

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Thinking, Ivy calmed down, looked down at the teddy bear in her arms, resisted the urge to throw it away, and walked towards the dining room.

In the dining room, a family of four was having dinner.

Seeing that they were eating but didn't ask her to eat together, she was so angry. But she walked over with a fake smile on her face, and handed the teddy bear to Arya, "Arya, I really knew that I was wrong. Please forgive me. Do you think this little bear is cute? Do you want it?"

She shook the teddy bear from side to side and coaxed Arya in a soft tone.

Arya snorted and turned her head away, not looking at the teddy bear at all, "No, I don't want bad people's stuff."

"Puff!" Calvin couldn't help but laughed out.

Ivy was so angry that she trembled.

But in order not to let them see it, she insisted on suppressing her anger, with a very bitter and helpless smile on her face, "Then what will I do that you can forgive me?"

As long as this little girl forgave her, Stanley would definitely change his mind.

Arya curled her small lips, "I will never forgive you."

There was a bit of hatred in Ivy's eyes.

This damn girl was really bitch!

Violet silently watched Ivy please Arya without saying a word.

She just wanted Arya to learn to refuse and to be strong.

Violet didn't speak. Stanley didn't speak, either, just watching this scene.

Gradually, Ivy was defeated.

She never thought that a little girl would be so difficult to deal with.

"Okay, let's eat. After eating, you go back to your room and rest." Seeing Ivy sitting with her head down, looking sad, Stanley finally spoke.

Ivy gave a hmm, which was regarded as a response.

After dinner, Violet took the two children back to the room before returning to the master bedroom with Stanley.

On the way, she looked at the man, "Stanley, do you think that I'm so narrow-minded that I don't want to forgive Miss Ellis?"

"No." Stanley said, "Everyone has the right to choose to forgive or not forgive. What's more, this matter itself is that Ivy was wrong first."

Hearing that, Violet felt relieved.

"Well, I thought you would stand on Miss Ellis' side." Violet smiled.

Stanley opened the door, "Can't you tell which side I am?"

Violet followed him into the room, "I know that you are standing my side now. Okay, I'm going to take a shower."

She picked up her pajamas and walked towards the bathroom.

Stanley gave a hmm, and pulled the tie around his neck.

At this moment, his cell phone rang suddenly.

Stanley let go of his tie and took the phone out of his pocket. The name of Henry was constantly beating on the screen.

Stanley's eyes flashed. He answered expressionlessly, "For Ivy?"

Henry didn't expect that Stanley had guessed the purpose of the call so directly. He was taken aback for a moment, and then asked seriously, "Yes, did you guys bully her? "

"Bully her?" Stanley raised his eyebrows.

"Yes!" Henry nodded.

Stanley walked to the bed, opened the drawer, took out a cut cigar from the inside, and lighted it after he went to the balcony. After taking a smoke, he spoke again, "She told you we bullied her?"

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 336 Complaint

"No." Henry shook his head, "She called me and cried on the phone. She was very sad. She said she didn't mean it, so I guessed if you guys bullied her."

Stanley snorted, "Then you didn't ask her what happened?"

"I asked. She just cried and said nothing, so I'm calling to ask you. Stanley, what happened?" Henry

frowned and asked.

Stanley let out a breath of smoke and told Henry what happened.

After hearing it, Henry was stunned. It took a long time for him to speak again, "How could she do such a thing?"

He couldn't understand. Arya just touched her piano!

Why was she so emotional and push a child away? Was this Ivy the one who he had known for a long time?

At this moment, Henry began to wonder if the pure and kind little girl in his eyes had disappeared.

Maybe it really disappeared. Last time, she actually framed Violet.

Thinking of this, Henry smiled bitterly, "Stanley, maybe Ivy has changed when we didn't know it, and it's not the same she used to be."

Stanley said, "I know."

"Then what are you going to do with this matter?" Henry asked tentatively.

Although he was a little disappointed with Ivy, he still loved her. He didn't want Stanley to punish her too much.

Stanley seemed to have guessed what Henry was thinking. He flicked away the cigarette ash and replied, "I didn't do anything to her. I just told her that after the rehabilitation banquet is over, I will take her

home."

"That's fine." Henry breathed a sigh of relief, then he thought of something, and said again, "Let her go back to the hospital next week. She has to have her corneal operation. She has already had symptoms of intermittent blindness."

"Is the cornea in place?" Stanley asked.

Henry shrugged, "What I found for her is in place. The cornea she found by herself is not. I asked her if the donor of the cornea had passed away. She didn't answer me, so I think the person should be alive. In this way, we can't get the cornea. We can only operate on her with another cornea."

"Well, that's fine." Stanley nodded.

"Well, it's late. I should go back to rest, too. I did an eight-hour operation during the day and I was exhausted."

Stanley gave a hmm.

Hanging up the phone, he put the phone in his pocket and turned back to the bedroom.

Violet just came out of the shower. When she saw him coming in from the balcony and she smelt the smoke, she couldn't help frowning, "Did you smoke?"

Stanley didn't deny it. He took off his suit jacket and threw it on the sofa, "I smoked one. Does it smell bad?"

He asked Violet.

Violet shook her head, "No. This smoke smells pretty good, but I don't like you smoking. You are already in your thirties. I hope you take care of yourself."

Thirty? Take care of himself?

Stanley raised his eyebrows, "You said I'm old?"

Violet wiped her hair and smiled, "I didn't say that, but you are not young anymore."

As she said, she looked him up and down.

Not young?

Hearing it, Stanley just felt speechless. He squinted his eyes, pursed his thin lips, stepped forward, grabbed the woman's hand, and yanked her into his arms. He lifted her chin, staring down at her. Then he said with the hoarse voice, "I want you to see if I'm old!"

After speaking, he accurately kissed her red lips.

Violet was dumbfounded. She didn't expect that when she casually said that he was not young anymore, she actually annoyed him and made him very care about it so much.

If she knew it, she would not say it.

Violet felt speechless. But she still put her hands around his neck.

When the man noticed it, he directly picked her up, threw her on the sofa, leaned over and pressed her down.

INTERESTING FOR YOUAdskeeper

10 Stars Who Got Excluded From The Hollywood Elite Club

The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

The next morning, Violet took the two children downstairs. When they reached the second floor, they met Ivy who was going downstairs.

Ivy didn't seem to sleep well. Her eyes were swollen. There were two dark circles under her eyes. She didn't look well. Her body was swaying, as if she could faint in the next second.

She looked at the three of them, with a smile on her pale face, "Good morning, Miss Hunt. Good morning, Calvin and Arya."

Calvin pretended not to hear her. Arya responded with a snort.

This made Ivy's face stiff. She was so embarrassed.

As an adult, even if Violet didn't like Ivy, she couldn't ignore Ivy like two children, or directly treated her with a bad attitude.

Therefore, Violet nodded and replied, "Morning, Miss Ellis."

Ivy's face eased a lot, "Miss Hunt, last night..."

"Miss Ellis, the two children are hungry. I will take them downstairs to have breakfast. It's time to go to school after eating." Violet interrupted what Ivy was about to say, took the two children by the hand and went straight downstairs.

Ivy bit her lip. Looking at the attitude of the three of them, she had a complicated look in her eyes.

She really felt that they didn't know good or bad. She apologized like that to please them, but they were indifferent.

That being the case, she didn't need to do this anymore.

After breakfast, Violet drove out with her two children.

Stanley left very early and went out without eating breakfast. Bella said that there seemed to be some important customers waiting for him.

Therefore, Violet had to drive the children to the kindergarten alone in the morning.

After driving the two children to kindergarten, Violet drove to her own company.

As soon as she entered the company, Jessie stopped her, "Violet, you're here. There is a jewelry designer waiting for you."

"Is it Miss Chambers?" Violet asked.

Jessie nodded, "Yes."

"I see. Please help me pour two cups of coffee. Where is she?" Violet asked again as she walked into the office.

Jessie followed her, "The reception room."

"Okay." Violet replied, indicating that she knew it.

Afterwards, she put down her bag and walked towards the reception room.

In the reception room, Aimee was sitting on the sofa and drinking tea. The TV in front of her was turned on. "Little Pig Peppa" was playing. She was watching with gusto, and laughed from time to time.

Seeing this scene, Violet couldn't help but raised her eyebrows.

She didn't expect that people who looked so strong and capable would actually like to watch such cartoons in private.

"Miss Chambers." Violet knocked on the door of the reception room lightly.

Hearing the voice, Aimee turned off the TV and stood up, looking forward, "Violet, you are here."

Violet nodded, put her hand down from the door, and walked over with stiletto.

Aimee looked at Violet and nodded while touching her chin.

Being looked by her like this, Violet felt a little uncomfortable. Then she looked down at herself, "Miss Chambers, is there anything on me?"

"No, no." Aimee waved her hand, "I'm just watching your dress today. It looks so good. Sure enough, when it comes to matching clothes, you fashion designers are at the forefront of the world."

Violet smiled, "You're not bad, either. There is no big difference between the jewelry circle and the fashion circle. If the jewelry designer doesn't wear well, how can they design beautiful jewelry?"

"You're so sweet." Aimee covered her lips and giggled, obviously pleased by Violet's words.

Then Violet made a gesture of inviting, "Miss Chambers, have a seat." \_\_

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 337 Challenge

Aimee adjusted her skirt to sit down again.

Violet also walked to her and took a seat.

At this time, the door of the reception room was opened again. Jessie came in with two cups of coffee, "Violet, coffee."

"Thank you, Jessie. Go ahead with your work." After Violet thanked Jessie, she handed a cup of coffee to Aimee, "Miss Chambers, please."

"You can call me Aimee. I have already called you Violet." Aimee took a sip of the coffee and said with a smile.

Violet also smiled, "Well, Aimee."

"Yeah." Aimee put down the coffee, and then took out a bag from her handbag.

Seeing the bag with a few jewelry boxes in it, Violet knew that the business was coming, and immediately became serious.

"You probably guessed it all. Here is the jewelry that the king is going to make for his little princess." Aimee said as she took out several jewelry boxes.

There were five jewelry boxes, which meant that Aimee had to design five sets of jewelry, and Violet had to design five sets of dresses.

"Can I have a look?" Violet asked, pointing to the jewelry boxes.

"Of course!" Aimee agreed, then placed the jewelry boxes one by one, and opened them in front of Violet. The extremely large and bright diamonds appeared in front of Violet.

Violet's eyes widened, "So beautiful."

"Yes, I was surprised when I saw them for the first time. Such a pure and flawless rough diamond are rare on the market. Besides, they are such big ones." Aimee handed Violet a pair of gloves.

Violet knew what this meant. It meant that she could put on the gloves and felt the diamonds in her hand.

Violet immediately put on the gloves, picked up a red diamond in front of her, and looked at it.

The red diamond was shining brightly by the light overhead. Through the cut surface, it seemed to be able to see countless stars twinkling immediately, which was really beautiful.

"It's so beautiful!" Violet put the diamond back.

Aimee drank coffee and explained, "This is a red diamond from the deep sea. I heard that it was discovered near a submarine volcano. The chromaticity and purity reach ninety percent. It is the best among red diamonds, which is little worse than Heart of the Fire."

"Heart of the Fire?" When Violet heard the name, her reactions were a little big.

Aimee looked at her, "What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing." Violet smiled embarrassedly, "I'm just a little surprised about Heart of the Fire."

Aimee said again, "I heard that Heart of the Fire is the biggest one among the red diamonds. After being made into jewelry by a top jewelry designer, it was bought by a mysterious wealthy businessman. No one knew where it is now. It would be great if I could see with my own eyes."

She sighed regretfully.

Violet was speechless, "If Heart of the Fire you mentioned is the only one, it should be in my hands now."

Aimee was dumbfounded. It took a while to react. She pointed to Violet incredulously, and opened her mouth several times before she barely said, "What did you say? Heart of the Fire is in your hands?"

"Yeah, you said that the wealthy businessman who bought Heart of the Fire is my husband, and he gave it to me." Violet nodded.

Aimee stood up suddenly.

Violet trembled, thinking Aimee was going to do something. But unexpectedly she suddenly rushed over and hugged Violet, "Big shot!"

Violet was more speechless, "What are you doing?"

"Boss, can you show me Heart of the Fire?" Aimee raised her head and looked at Violet expectantly.

Violet couldn't laugh or cry.

She still wondered what Aimee would do. But it turned out to be this.

"Okay, okay, get up first. I'll bring it to you next time." Violet patted Aimee on the back.

Aimee got up from Violet satisfactorily and sat back where she was just now.

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## 10 Stars Who Got Excluded From The Hollywood Elite Club

### The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

After that, Violet looked at other diamonds, including the blue diamond, the black diamond, the yellow diamond and the pink diamonds, all of which were so good.

After Violet finished looking, she took a few photos, covered these boxes, and gave them back to Aimee, "Well, I can look at the photos to design dresses in the future. Now let's talk about what kind of styles you prepare to design, then I can design the corresponding dress."

Aimee put the jewelry boxes back in her bag, and then took out a photo, "This is a photo of the little princess, and her figure data. You can take a look first."

"Great, I plan to ask you for it later." Violet took it with a smile.

Aimee stretched herself, "The little princess has a typical baby face. She doesn't look like Western women who have the tall and enchanting figure. So these diamonds, except for the pink diamond, aren't suitable for her. Their temperament doesn't match. "

Violet thought so.

The two of them were silent like this.

Because they found that they had all encountered problems, they couldn't help but looked at each other and then smiled.

After a while, the two still didn't have the slightest inspiration.

Violet took a sip of her coffee, "Why don't we think of a few plans separately, and finally decide which

plan is suitable for the little princess?"

"It can only be this way." Aimee stood up, "That's it. I have to leave first. I will come to you after the plan is finalized."

"Okay." Violet also stood up and personally walked Aimee out of the company.

After returning, Violet saw Jessie coming out of the office with a gloomy face. She couldn't help asking, "What's the matter?"

"Just now the police station called me and said that the woman hadn't been caught." Jessie irritably scratched her hair.

Violet's face became serious, "Hadn't been caught?"

"No, I have provided them with monitoring of the shopping mall. According to the monitoring, they can infer the escape route of the woman. But the police just haven't catch her yet. I'm so annoyed."

Jessie rubbed her forehead, "The woman has not been caught yet. She will definitely find other ways to deal with us."

Hearing this, Violet was noncommittal.

The purpose of that woman was to destroy the integrity and reputation of their company, thereby destroying the entire company.

But because Jessie discovered this conspiracy in advance, the woman's plan naturally did not succeed. In this way, the woman would definitely take actions.

"Well, don't get angry. Since the police didn't catch her, let's contact the detective agency and try to find out the person early." Violet patted Jessie on the shoulder.

Jessie nodded helplessly, "It can only be so. By the way, what did the jewelry designer ask you for?"

"It's a cooperation."

Violet smiled and talked Jessie about the cooperation with Aimee.

Jessie's eyes lit up, "Design a dress for the princess! My God, this cooperation is too nice."

"Yes." Violet nodded with a smile, and then went back to her office to think about a design plan.

Suddenly, Jessie stopped her, "Wait."

"What's the matter?" Violet turned around in confusion.

"I forgot to tell you one thing." Jessie's face sank.

Seeing Jessie was so serious, Violet understood that things might not be simple. She also became serious, "What's the matter?"

"That's it. I received an email in the morning, saying to challenge you." Jessie said as she walked towards an employee's position.

Violet frowned when she heard this, and followed.

When the employee heard Jessie was going to use the computer, she immediately got up.

After sitting down, Jessie logged into the company's official mail system, and then clicked on an email from a foreign IP address, "See!"





















Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 338 Pennie or Phoebe

Violet stepped forward, bending over to look at the computer screen.

On the screen, the content of the email read, "Violet, when I return to H Country, do you dare to compare with me who is the most promising designer in H Country?"

The so-called most promising designer was what people in the fashion industry called Violet.

Because of 'Born of Fire' and Shining Sun, coupled with the wonderful performance in the competition for places, Violet all proved her design talent to the industry.

Therefore, in H Country, many older generation designers had privately recognized that she was the most promising designer in H Country, and it was very likely that she would surpass Mr. Moore and become the second top clothing designer in H Country.

"Violet, how arrogant this person is! She still wants to compete with you for the fame." Jessie curled her lips in disdain.

Violet didn't react much, after all, she didn't care much about this fame.

The so-called most promising designer was not such important. The most important was that she could

become a top designer like Mr. Moore.

In other words, she didn't care if this fame was taken away. But she didn't like others to provoke her like this.

"This person's name is Tiffany. I haven't heard of this person abroad." Violet muttered while looking at the signature of the email.

Jessie rolled her eyes, "I haven't heard of her, either. So I checked in the morning. This Tiffany appeared suddenly in abroad last month. She is also a person from our country. Her real name is Pennie Hamilton. With her high fashion sense, she has made some small achievements."

"Pennie Hamilton?" Violet frowned when she heard this name. Talia and Phoebe popped into her mind.

"Yeah." Jessie nodded.

Violet squinted.

"What's wrong?" Jessie asked, "What did you ask this for? Is it possible that you know someone named Pennie Hamilton?"

Violet slowly shook her head, "No, but I know Phoebe."

Jessie was taken aback for a moment, and then immediately reacted. Her eyes widened in disbelief, "Violet, do you doubt that this person is Phoebe? Otherwise, why did you ask me it?"

Violet nodded and admitted, "Yes, didn't you find that Pennie Hamilton's name has exactly Talia's first name?"

"Yeah." Jessie gasped, "I didn't notice it at first, but we have already determined that Phoebe really jumped off the building and died."

Violet pondered for a moment, "Are there any photos of her?"

"No." Jessie shrugged, "Because she has not yet made her work on the show, there is no picture of her on the Internet, but her work is on the cover of Venus Magazine."

While she was talking, she searched the last issue of Venus Magazine.

Soon, the magazine jumped out. The gorgeous dress design on the cover appeared in front of the two of them, and in the lower right corner was the signature of Tiffany.

"Violet, see, this dress is designed so well. I heard that it was bought by a lady of a rich family. She was going to make it to the clothes and was going to wear it to participate in the banquet. So it should not be Phoebe. She sucked. How come she can design such an excellent work?" Jessie said. Her tone was all demeaning to Phoebe.

Violet didn't answer, but kept staring at the design on the cover.

She had to say that this dress was indeed very beautiful, which made her so surprised. The line was also very smooth. The style was also very advanced, and it had reached a high level. Phoebe really couldn't draw it.

It seemed that she really thought too much. Phoebe was already dead. It was just that this name was too misleading her.

Thinking of this, Violet dissipated her doubts.

But then, the next question came again.

"It's weird. I don't even know her. Why did she want to challenge me?" Violet bit her lips and whispered.

Jessie closed the magazine interface, "I probably thought about this. It should be that she will return to H Country to develop. With her talent and the evaluation of foreign fashion media, she could quickly get a place, but unexpectedly, there is still you in the country."

Violet raised her eyebrows, "So you think I threaten her development?"

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Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

"I think it must be like this. You are a threat for her. So she wants to find your faults and suppress you? If you lose to her in a future game, she can prove it to the whole country that she is the one who is the most promising." Jessie said.

After listening to Jessie's words, Violet also thought that it might be like this. She smiled, "If so, then I will accept her challenge. Respond to her that I am very happy to have her as my opponent."

Since the woman came for her, if she didn't accept it, wouldn't it show that she was a coward?

Jessie also supported Violet's fight with Pennie. Then she immediately nodded, "Okay, I will reply now."

After speaking, she put her hand on the keyboard and started typing.

"I'll go back to the office first." Violet was not interested in the content of her reply. After patting Jessie on the shoulder, she turned and returned to her office.

Soon, a week passed.

The police still hadn't caught the mysterious woman yet. So the case could only be closed hastily. After all, they couldn't have been wasting the police to arrest the woman.

The detective agency Jessie found also got nothing. The woman seemed to have disappeared without a trace.

So Violet and Jessie could only acquiesce in the decision made by the police station.

Fortunately, they had gotten back the money which the team leader and the manager took away. Because after they secretly took away the money, they were caught before they could use it.

On this day, Violet went to the kindergarten to pick up the two children back to the villa. Then she saw Stanley helping Ivy out of the villa.

Seeing this scene, Violet pursed her red lips and couldn't but help tightened the hands which held the two children's hands.

Before she got off work, she received a call from Stanley. He told her that he couldn't go with her to pick up the two children.

It turned out that he came back to take care of Ivy.

Calvin felt that Violet was in a bad mood. He shook her hand, "Mommy, are you okay?"

Violet held back the unhappiness, bowed her head and smiled at the two children, "Mommy is okay."

"I don't believe it. Mommy must be upset to see Dad helping Miss Ellis." Arya said.

Violet suddenly couldn't speak.

It turned out that even Arya could see her thoughts.

"Don't worry, Mommy. Arya will help you." With that, Arya looked at the direction of Stanley and Ivy, and shouted, "Dad, we are back."

Stanley was focused on helping Ivy. He hadn't noticed the three of them. He looked up when he heard the little girl's voice.

Seeing that he had seen them, Violet had to walk over with the two children.

After approaching, she suddenly found something wrong. Ivy's eyes were so dim and dull that they couldn't even focus. It seemed that she couldn't see anything.

Wait! She couldn't see anything!

As if thinking of something, Violet stretched out her hand and waved in front of Ivy.

Ivy didn't respond. She only held Stanley's arm, "Stanley, is it Miss Hunt and her children who came back?"

Stanley gave a hmm.

Ivy asked again, "Where are they?"

Stanley glanced at Violet.

Violet swallowed, suppressed the shock, and replied, "We are in front of you. Miss Ellis, what's wrong with your eyes?" \_\_\_\_\_

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