

## Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

### Chapter 344 The Plan Went Well

Maybe Violet's acting skills were really good. Ivan really didn't see anything weird. He let go of her face, and got up.

Violet breathed a sigh of relief, quickly got up from the sofa, ran to the door with a swish, distanced herself away from him, and stared at him vigilantly.

However, in Ivan's eyes, her defensive appearance was like a small animal, which amused Ivan. He was in a good mood and laughed.

"What are you laughing at?" Violet pursed her red lips tightly.

Ivan finally put on his glasses, "Nothing. It's just you're so cute."

Hearing this, Violet frowned tightly, "Director Murphy, can I treat your words as a harass?"

"How can it be a harass? I'm just complimenting you. Violet, you are the most interesting woman I have ever seen. I really regret it now." Ivan pushed his glasses with regret.

Violet looked at him suspiciously, "Regret?"

"Yes, I regret not showing up at the hotel five years ago to stop you, otherwise we might be together now." Ivan sighed.

Violet showed a mocking smile. Just when she was about to speak, Ivan spoke again, "Speaking of which, Violet, you can be with Stanley together. It is all my credit."

"Huh?" Violet was stunned, "Your credit?"

"Yes." Ivan approached her, "Five years ago, I drugged Stanley that you could have sex with Stanley. Do you want to thank me?"

Violet was indeed surprised.

It turned out that Ivan was the one who drugged Stanley.

But without Ivan's trick, she and Stanley would definitely not have had anything back then. Maybe she would really be raped by the old man Phoebe arranged.

But thank Ivan?

Violet snorted. Forgive her that she couldn't do it.

"Director Murphy, since I have already told you what I knew, can I leave now?" Violet put her hand behind her back and quietly held the doorknob, ready to open the door at any time.

Ivan shrugged, "Of course you can, but I hope that Stanley will not know we met."

Violet looked at him for a few seconds, then she agreed, opened the door and went out.

The two bodyguards outside the door watched Violet come out with messy hair. They asked with concerns, "Mrs. Murphy, are you okay?"

Violet waved her hand, "I'm fine. Let's go."

After speaking, she walked towards the elevator.

The two bodyguards looked at the room next to them, and then hurriedly followed.

On the way to the company, Violet dialed Stanley's phone number.

Stanley's low and hoarse voice came, "Have you finished meeting Ivan?"

"Yeah." Violet pinched her eyebrows with one hand.

"Did he do anything to you?" Stanley asked, frowning.

Violet recalled the scene of Ivan pressing her on the sofa. A guilty conscience flashed in her eyes. She lowered her head and tried her best to make her voice sound natural, "No."

She couldn't tell him about Ivan's bad behavior towards her.

If she told him, he would come to Ivan directly. Then the plan would fail.

Stanley couldn't see Violet's face, so he didn't know that she was lying to him. He asked again, "That's good. Have you told him those things?"

"Yeah, he seems to believe it. So next, he will go to L Country." Violet looked at the road in front of her, turned the steering wheel, and then replied seriously.

Stanley pursed his thin lips, "I see. Leave the rest to me. I will let him unable to return to J City."

That night, during the meeting with Fraser, he thought of many places where the will might be, and Fraser sent people to find these places, but there was no will at all.

So he asked Violet to tell Ivan that it would be in L Country, in order to lie Ivan out of J City. Since then, Sam had no helper. Stanley could also deal with Sam.

Thinking of what Sam had done to him, Stanley tightened the hand which was holding the phone suddenly. His face was so gloomy.

## INTERESTING FOR YOU

### Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines

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

Even though Violet couldn't see him at the moment, she could still feel that he was in a bad mood, so she asked with concern, "Stanley, what's the matter with you?"

"I'm okay." Stanley's eyes flashed slightly. He recovered his emotions, and answered.

Violet nodded, "Well. I'll hang up first."

"Okay." Stanley nodded.

Violet hung up the phone, put the phone on the passenger seat, and continued to drive to the company.

After arriving at the company, she saw Jessie waving to her, "Violet, Aimee is here."

Violet smiled, "Okay, I get it."

In the past half month, Aimee came here almost every two days. Not only did she know Violet better, she also became friends with Jessie.

"Aimee!" Violet opened the door of her office and went in, shouting to the people inside.

Aimee was looking at the design drawing. Hearing the voice, she turned her head, "You are finally here. Come on quickly."

"What's wrong?" Seeing her beckoning, Violet walked over curiously.

Aimee put the design drawing in her hand on the desk, "This is the design drawing. I just looked at it. I always think something wrong, but I can't tell. Help me check it."

Violet looked at the design drawing with the necklace on the desk and narrowed her pretty eyes. "There is something wrong."

"Yeah." Aimee bit her lip, "How could this happen? I have always been confident in my design. I don't know how I can draw a design that violates the sense of harmony, so help me see what's wrong."

Violet smiled and said, "You are a jewelry designer. Even you don't know, how can I know?"

"It's because I'm a jewelry designer, so I can't see it clearly. But you're different. Maybe you can see something different." Aimee said, and stuffed the design into Violet's hands.

Violet couldn't help but walked to the desk with the design drawing and sat down, then looked at it.

Then, she frowned.

After a while, Violet suddenly realized something. She opened the drawer, and found a design drawing of the dress from inside.

The dress actually matched this jewelry design so well. At first glance, it was a series and it was matching.

"I see." Violet finally understood what was wrong with Aimee's design.

Aimee leaned forward and asked, "Where?"

"Here." Violet pointed at her design and then at Aimee's design, "Didn't we decide that we should design two patterns separately? Why do you design similar to mine?"

After being reminded like this, Aimee finally reacted and patted her forehead, "Oh, I forgot. We decided before that we had to design two different patterns, but later when I drew, I forgot it."

Violet shook her head, "Well, modify it quickly."

"Okay." Aimee nodded, and then began to modify the design.

Violet also took out the other four dress designs and checked them one by one.

Since ten days ago, she and Aimee determined the style of the little princess. In these ten days, she and Aimee had already drawn up the design drawings, and waited for the little princess to look at it.

"Aimee, did you contact the little princess?" Violet put down the designs and asked.

Aimee immersed herself in work, "No, but I will contact her in a while."

"Okay." Violet handed her the design drawings.

After all, it was Aimee who was responsible to contact the little princess. Besides, it was her who sent the design drawings to the little princess.

Aimee finished. After finding that there was no problem with her design, she smiled happily, "Done! I'm a genius."

"Okay, send them quickly." Violet looked at her, feeling funny.

Aimee immediately took some photos of design drawings and sent them out. After that, her phone rang.

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### Chapter 345 Ivy Was Discharged from the Hospital

"Sorry, Violet, I have to answer the call first." Aimee took out her mobile phone from her bag.

Violet gave a hmm.

Aimee looked at the caller ID. It was her schoolmate David. Then she smiled, and put the phone to her ear, "Hey, David."

"Where are you?" the man on the other end of the phone asked.

Aimee glanced at Violet, "I'm with my partner. What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I heard that your design is finished, right?" the man asked again.

Aimee nodded, "Yes, it's done very well. I have already sent them to the little princess."

"Well." The man said.

Aimee frowned, "David, what's the matter?"

"It's not a big deal. I'm calling just to tell you that the little princess will go to J City tomorrow. If you have time, arrange a hotel for her."

"What? The little princess is coming here?" Aimee's eyes widened in surprise.

Violet was stunned when she heard this, and looked at Aimee's mobile phone.

The man smiled, "Yes, I also just heard from the professor. So the professor asked me to inform you. Remember to arrange a hotel for her."

"Okay, I see." Aimee responded excitedly.

After the call, she put down the phone.

Violet clenched fists and asked, "Is the little princess coming to J City?"

"Yes." Aimee responded with a smile, "Great, now we don't need to go to the country of the little princess. We can finish the dress and jewelry directly here."

Violet was also very happy with the news.

After all, not everyone could get used to going to a strange country.

Since the little princess came here, it saved a lot of trouble for them.



"But why did the little princess suddenly think about coming here?" Violet was curious.

Aimee shrugged, "Who knows? It may be a whim."

"Well." Violet was noncommittal.

"Okay, Violet, I have to leave first. After the little princess replies to me, I will inform you. I'm going to find the hotel first." Aimee shook her phone.

Violet gave a hmm, got up and walked her to the gate of the company.

After she returned, Jessie followed her, "Violet, Aimee left?"

"Yeah." Violet replied.

Looking at her smiling face, Jessie asked, "You seem to be very happy. What's the good thing?"

"The little princess will come here." Violet said with a smile.

Jessie was astonished, "What? The little princess is coming to J City?"

"Yes."

"Great! Violet, when you go to see the little princess, you must take me. I haven't seen a real royal family member yet." Jessie excitedly hugged Violet's arm and shook it.

Violet couldn't laugh or cry, "Okay, I'll bring you. Let me go. I have to go back to work."

"Well, go ahead." Jessie let her go.

Violet opened the door of the office and went in. She continued to get busy with her own affairs.

In the afternoon, Stanley came to pick her up as usual.

After she got in the car, she also told Stanley that the little princess came to J City.

After listening to it, Stanley didn't have many surprises. While driving, he said, "I already knew it."

"What?" Violet was slightly shocked, "How did you know?"

"I want to buy the diamond mine. This time it is not only the little princess who came to J City, but also her brother. Her brother came to the Murphy Group to sign the contract with me as the seller." Stanley turned the steering wheel and explained.

Violet was stunned, "It turned out to be like this."

"After signing the contract, I'm going to take a trip over there to see the original mine base." Stanley said again.

Violet was not surprised by his decision to go to that country, because she had known it a long time ago.

Last time, he said he had to go to that country.

"When are you leaving?" Violet turned to look at the man's handsome face.

**INTERESTING FOR YOU**

"Tomorrow night." Stanley replied.

"Then I'll see you off." Violet smiled.

Stanley originally didn't want her to see him off. But when he looked at the expectation in her eyes, he finally nodded, "Okay."

After that, the two ended the topic and talked about other things.

Two hours later, the two returned to the villa with their two children.

As soon as they entered, Violet heard familiar two voices, one male and one female.

The male was Henry and the female was Ivy.

Why were the two of them here?

Violet looked at the man, only to see that the man frowned. Obviously, he didn't know the arrival of these two persons.

Upon seeing this, Violet felt much better. Then she took the two children into the living room with him.

Henry heard the footsteps, turned his head and looked over. Seeing a family of four coming back, he immediately stood up, "Stanley, Violet, you are back."

"Stanley is back?" Ivy beside him heard him and then stood up while supporting the sofa.

It was just that she couldn't see, so she didn't know where Stanley was standing. Then she looked to the other side and missed them perfectly.

"Why are you here?" Stanley pursed his lips.

When Ivy heard his voice, she realized that she was looking at the wrong place, then she quickly adjusted her direction, finally looking at the place of the four of Stanley.

But even so, the bandage on her eyes still made her invisible.

"I drove Ivy back." Henry replied with a shrug.

Violet looked at Ivy, "Miss Ellis' bandage has not been removed. Can she be discharged from the hospital?"

She originally thought that Ivy would stay in the hospital until the bandage was removed.

Because at that time, it was almost the end of the month. Colin was going to pick up Ivy at that time. But she didn't expect Ivy to come back so soon.

Henry noticed that Violet didn't welcome Ivy very much. He touched the tip of his nose with some guilty conscience.

He could also understand Violet.

After all, Violet was Stanley's wife. How could she tolerate a woman who had feeling for her husband to stay in her own home?

However, he couldn't help it.

"Ivy is now in a very good condition and can be discharged from the hospital. The same is true for resting at home. Just wait until the end of the month, she has to go to the hospital to remove the bandage." Henry replied with a smile.

Violet said nothing, and took the two children upstairs.

Hearing the footsteps, Ivy guessed that Violet had left. She bowed her head aggrievedly, "Stanley, Henry, I shouldn't come back, right? Miss Hunt seems not very happy."

Henry sighed while looking at her.

He actually knew that she shouldn't come back, but she wanted to come back and asked him to bring her here, but he couldn't say these things.

He patted Ivy on the shoulder soothingly, "Don't think too much. Miss Hunt is not upset."

"But..." Ivy wanted to say something. Stanley finally spoke, "Enough."

Ivy closed her mouth immediately.

Stanley rubbed his eyebrows, "Bella, help Ivy go back to the room."

"Yes." Bella replied and stepped forward to help Ivy.

Ivy didn't want to leave, but she didn't dare to argue with Stanley. So she could only go upstairs reluctantly.

Soon, only Stanley and Henry were left in the living room.

Henry coughed slightly, "Do you have something to tell me?"

"Didn't I tell you to keep Ivy in the hospital?" Stanley narrowed his eyes and stared at Henry.

After Ivy moved in and did those things, he had the intention to separate her from Violet.

Just when Ivy had an eye operation, he told Henry to keep Ivy in the hospital. When the rehabilitation banquet was held at the beginning of next month, he would ask Colin to pick up Ivy.

But Henry didn't do it at all!

Henry also knew that he had broken the promise what he kept for Stanley. He could only smile awkwardly, "I want to. But I can't keep her!"

"Why?" Stanley asked, frowning.

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### Chapter 346 Stanley's Method

Henry sighed. The expression on his face became bitter and lonely, "Ivy didn't want to stay in the hospital at all. She went to the ophthalmology department to ask if she could be discharged when I was away. After knowing that she could be discharged, she immediately asked me to bring her over."

"Then what?" Stanley's face darkened.

Henry rubbed his temples, "Then I disagreed. Ivy begged me. I had no ways. Then I was worried about she would do something to hurt herself, so I had to do this. Sorry, Stanley."

Stanley glanced at him coldly, "But do you know what you will bring to my family if you do this?"

"I see. I have understood it when I saw Violet's attitude just now."  
Henry smiled bitterly.

He actually regretted it. In case something happened to Ivy and  
Violet, he could be regarded as the fuse.

But now there was no way to regret it. Ivy was already here.

"Henry, do you still love Ivy?" Stanley asked suddenly when  
Henry regretted secretly.

Henry was taken aback, "Why are you asking me this suddenly?"

"Answer me!" Stanley looked at him.

Henry's eyes flashed, and then he finally nodded, "Well, if I don't  
love her, I won't be softened by her pleading."

"In that case, pursue Ivy sooner." Stanley picked up his water  
glass and took a sip of water.

Henry almost bit his tongue, "Pursue her?"

"Don't you love Ivy?" Stanley squinted at him.

Henry waved his hand in a panic, "I love her, but I can't pursue  
her at all. She doesn't like me!"

When Henry was saying this, his eyes were obviously a little sad.

Stanley pursed his thin lips, "Does Ivy know that you love her?"

"I don't know." Henry shook his head, "I have never told Ivy my  
feelings for her, so I am not sure if she knows it."

"If this is the case, you can directly tell Ivy your thoughts. Only  
after she knows, you can succeed." Stanley said lightly.

Henry felt a little moved, but after thinking of something, he shook his head again, "No. Ivy loves you. Even if I express my feelings to her, she will only reject me. I don't want to embarrass her. I don't want her to be unhappy."

His love was like this. If he loved someone, he would want her to be happy and have a good life.

He didn't want to bring troubles and difficulties to the other party because of his feelings.

Stanley sneered, "Coward. It's because you are like this. You never confess or be strong. That's why you can't get Ivy. If you are stronger, the result may be different."

Hearing this, Henry touched his nose awkwardly.

Well, he admitted that he was a little coward in the feelings. He somewhat did not dare to move forward.

But if he was really stronger, would Ivy really be with him?

Henry lowered his eyelids and began to think.

Hearing the footsteps coming from the stairs, Stanley looked up. Seeing Violet supporting the railing down, he put the water glass back on the coffee table, "Think about it for yourself. If you let Ivy go on like this, you and I can't predict what she will be like."

These words made Henry's face change. He immediately became serious, and the hands on his leg also slowly clenched.

After two minutes, he suddenly stood up, "Where is Ivy's room?"

"On the second floor, the second room near the stairs." Stanley said.

Henry thanked him, then turned and walked up the stairs.



Stanley was right. If he still allowed Ivy to love Stanley, Ivy would probably do some unexpected things.

After all, the two incidents last time had already surprised them.

Therefore, he had to give it a try. He had to try to confess his feelings with Ivy, and let Ivy give him a chance. In this way, it was also good for Stanley and Violet. Besides, it was good for himself.

Thinking about this, Henry walked fast.

But when he passed Violet, he stopped for a while, and said apologetically, "I'm sorry."

After speaking, he passed her and continued to walk upstairs.

## **INTERESTING FOR YOU**

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

**Twins Who Turned Child Stardom Into Two Luxury Fashion Lines**

Violet tilted her head in confusion, "Why did he apologize to me?"

Stanley smiled, "He apologized for bringing Ivy over."

"Well." Violet curled her lips.

Although Henry knew that it was wrong to bring Ivy over, he still brought it.

What was the point of such an apology?

Violet walked to Stanley's side.

Stanley grabbed her hand and pulled her into his arms.

Violet leaned quietly on his chest, "By the way, why was he in a hurry just now?"

"Go to confess to Ivy." Stanley poured her a glass of water.

Violet was almost choked by the water and looked at him incredulously, "What are you talking about? Confess?"

She did know that Henry liked Ivy, but she could see that Henry would only guard Ivy silently. Unless Ivy didn't like others, it was impossible for him to confess. Because he was afraid that he would bring Ivy trouble if he did this.

To put it nicely, people like Henry were warm men who thought about others. But actually, they were just cowards.

Unexpectedly, this coward would actually go to confess this time.

"Did you tell him something?" Violet asked while holding the man's face and looking into his eyes.

A chuckle flashed in the man's eyes, which happened to be caught by her.

She put her hands on her hips, "It's really you. Come on, what did you tell him? Could you actually impress him, the coward?"

Listening to Violet's description of Henry, Stanley smiled brightly, "Coward? A good description. I did say something to him. I said..."

He briefly told Violet what he said to Henry just now.

After hearing it, Violet gave him a thumbs up, "You are really good. But are you serious? You really want Miss Ellis and Dr. Baxter to be together?"

"Henry will be nice to Ivy. His personality is gentle and he will tolerate everything about Ivy. He is the most suitable for Ivy."  
Stanley nodded.

Although Violet felt so, she didn't think Ivy was worthy of Henry.

But since Henry liked Ivy, she would naturally not say out her thoughts.

"I hope Dr. Baxter can succeed." Violet glanced at the second floor.

She said so, but she thought that it was impossible for Henry to succeed.

After all, Ivy loved Stanley.

Thinking of this, Violet looked at Stanley with both resentment and pride in her eyes.

She was proud that her man was so good.

The resentment was that he was too good and always attracted so many women.

Seeing the look in Violet's eyes, Stanley raised his eyebrows, "What's the matter?"

"Nothing." Violet shrugged, not planning to tell him what she thought.

Seeing she didn't plan to say it out, Stanley didn't force her.

Violet continued to drink water. The clear water wetted her red lips, making her red lips shinier and more moisturized.

Stanley's eyes darkened. He reached out his hand and gently pinched her chin, turned her face around, and kissed her.

Violet was unprepared to be kissed by him. So she did not swallow the water.

When his tongue came in, the water in her mouth couldn't be held. It flowed out along the corner of her mouth, wet her skirt and his suit pants.

But Stanley didn't let her go. Instead, he stirred the water in her mouth and slowly swallowed the water with her.

"You..." Violet was blushed and pushed the man away. Just as she was about to say something, there was a movement on the second floor.

## **Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again**

### Chapter 347 Henry Succeeded

Violet had to swallow what she wanted to say. She looked up at the second floor.

Seeing Henry come down from the stairs with excitement and he was going to fly in a good mood, Violet had an unbelievable guess

Did he succeed?

"Dr. Baxter." Violet came out of Stanley's arms, sat next to him, and shouted to Henry.

Henry stopped and looked. Seeing her and Stanley, he waved his hand, "Oh, why are you here?"

Violet was taken aback. Stanley also narrowed his eyes.

Violet looked at Henry suspiciously, "This is our home. Dr. Baxter, what's wrong with you?"

Wouldn't he be so happy that he became silly?

When Henry heard Violet's words, he reacted and patted his forehead, "I'm sorry. I thought this was a hospital."

"It's okay." Violet shook her head, then stared at his face and asked, " Dr. Baxter, you are so happy. Have you succeeded?"

She pointed at upstairs.

Stanley also looked at Henry.

Henry rubbed his own cute baby faces, as if he was a little embarrassed, and gave a hmm.

Really succeeded?

Although there was a guess, Violet was still surprised when she really confirmed it.

Ivy actually agreed to Henry's confession.

This was too smooth. It was so smooth that it made people feel unreal.

Ivy only loved Stanley. Although she said to let go of Stanley several times, she never really let it go. Now when Henry confessed to her, she agreed so quickly. Was there really no other purpose?

Violet frowned slightly, thinking.

Stanley said to Henry, "Congratulations."

Although Violet felt a little weird, she had to smile and congratulate, "Dr. Baxter, I wish you and Miss Ellis happiness."

"Thank you, after a few days, Ivy and I will invite you to dinner."  
Henry pushed his glasses.

Stanley gave a hmm.

After that, Henry left.

When he left, he even almost bumped into the door, which made people worry about him.

Wasn't it that they were together? Don't have to be so excited!

Violet rubbed the goose bumps on her arm.

After a while, she put her hand down and glanced at the second floor.

Regardless of whether Ivy really stayed with Henry or had other purposes, the two of them were indeed together now.

Then Ivy would no longer focus on Stanley, unless Ivy wanted to offend two men at the same time, and wanted everyone to leave her away.

Ivy was so smart. She would not do this.

During dinner, Violet looked at Ivy, "Miss Ellis, congratulations to you and Dr. Baxter."

"Thank you." Ivy smiled and accepted it.

Violet kept looking at her. Seeing that she was smiling sincerely, not reluctantly, Violet began to doubt that she seemed to really have the determination to be with Henry.

Otherwise, how could it be possible that she smiled so naturally and happily?

"Miss Hunt, are you looking at me?" Ivy felt Violet's gaze on herself. Then she put down her chopsticks and asked.

Violet retracted her gaze and smiled, "I'm sorry, Miss Ellis, I'm just wondering why you suddenly agreed to be with Dr. Baxter? Obviously, you like Stanley."

While speaking, she glanced at the man in the main position.

The man didn't expect that she mentioned him suddenly. He looked up at her.

Ivy couldn't see the movements of the two of them. She lowered her head and replied a little shyly, "Yes, I indeed like Stanley. Because Stanley is like a big tree to me. He keeps out the wind and rain for me, so I can't let him go. But today after Henry confessed to me, I know that Henry has always loved me."

Violet squinted, "So you didn't know Dr. Baxter's feelings for you before?"

Ivy shook her head, "I don't know. Henry never told it to me. I thought he was good to me because we were childhood sweethearts."

"Since you don't like Dr. Baxter, why agree to be with him?" Violet looked at Ivy and asked.

Stanley also wanted to know the reason.

He asked Henry to confess, but he never thought that Henry would succeed at once.

So the reason for this made people curious.

"It's very simple, because Henry said that in the future, he will protect me like a towering tree, sheltering me from wind and rain. Since I can't be with Stanley anymore, I could only choose Henry. Although I don't like Henry now, I will try my best to gradually like him."

As Ivy said, her face was full of firmness. Violet couldn't tell whether what she said was true or not.

Then Violet didn't want to guess, either. After taking a sip of the soup, she said faintly, "Miss Ellis, you have to do what you said. Don't have any other thoughts, or you will lose the person you love most. "

Hearing the warning in Violet's words, Ivy was not angry. She smiled and nodded, "I see."

A dinner was over like this.

Stanley hugged Violet back to his room.

Violet fell on the bed and looked at the ceiling, "Honey, do you think Miss Ellis and Dr. Baxter will really be happy together?"

The shock to her tonight was too great.

It was surprising that a woman who loved Stanley so much and repeatedly targeted her would agree to be with others.

"It's none of our business. I only know that we will be happy."  
Stanley leaned over her.

Violet rolled her eyes at Stanley, "Well, get up quickly."



The man didn't move.

Violet pushed him, "Get up quickly. I want to take a shower."

"It just happens that I want to take a shower too. Let's take a shower together."

After speaking, Stanley pulled Violet up directly and walked towards the bathroom.

When Violet saw this, she knew what he wanted to do. She was speechless.

But she didn't refuse. After all, lovers were mutually fulfilling and loved each other.

He had done so many things for her and provided so much help. She couldn't help him with work or money, so she could only treat him better in these things.

The next day, Violet rubbed her aching lower back and went downstairs. When she went down, she saw Ivy sitting on the sofa and talking on the phone.

Hearing the name of Henry, Violet immediately understood that the person calling her was Henry.

Violet couldn't help raising her eyebrows.

Only one night, these two people had such a good relationship? They talked on the phone early in the morning?

When they weren't together, Violet almost never saw Ivy calling Henry.

Violet didn't want to disturb Ivy, and quickly walked away.

After breakfast, she took her two children out.

She drove the two children to kindergarten before turning around to the company.

As soon as she arrived at the company, Aimee took Violet's hand and ran towards the elevator.

On the way, Violet almost sprained her ankle.

Fortunately, at the last moment, Aimee stopped in time to avoid the tragedy.

Violet stood in the elevator, panting slightly, "Why are you in a hurry? I just got here and I didn't put down my bag. Why did you pull me into the elevator?"

"I want to take you to meet someone." Aimee replied, combing her hair.

"Who?" Violet looked at her.

Aimee raised her eyebrows and laughed, "Who else can we meet? Our big shot!"

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### Chapter 348 The Invitation of Coming-of-age Party

"The little princess?" Violet's eyes lit up.

"Yes." Aimee nodded.

"Wait a minute. I have to send a message." Violet immediately took out her mobile phone from her bag and sent a message to Jessie.

After all, Jessie said she also wanted to see the little princess.

But Aimee pulled her away so suddenly. So she could only send a message to Jessie and let Jessie come over by herself.

"Alright." Violet put away the phone after sending the message.

Aimee asked, "Who did you send the message to?"

"Jessie." Violet replied.

Aimee gave a hmm and did not ask.

Soon, they arrived at the hotel.

The two came to a presidential suite.

Aimee knocked on the door. Soon, a butler opened the door and invited the two in.

Violet finally saw the little princess. She could only say that it was indeed a royal family. The little princess paid great attention to etiquette.

"I saw your design. It is very good. I like it very much. I don't know when the ready-to-wear will be available?" the little princess asked.

Violet and Aimee looked at each other.

Aimee replied, "If five pieces will be processed together, there will be half a month at the latest."

Violet said, "The same goes for the dress."

"Okay, then I will stay here for half a month. When the dress and jewelry are ready, I will take them back." After speaking, the little princess waved to the butler behind her.

The butler handed Violet and Aimee two invitations.

This was an invitation card for the little princess' coming-of-age ceremony, inviting them to participate.

"As we all know, our country is rich in mineral resources, and it is also a country of gems, so I have also invited many famous jewelry designers and fashion designers. You can also make friends with some." The little princess said while drinking black tea.

Hearing this, Violet was naturally looking forward to this banquet. After accepting the invitation, she left with Aimee.

After leaving the presidential suite, Jessie came in a hurry.

Seeing the two, she suddenly frowned, "Have you guys finished meeting?"

"Yes." Violet looked at her sympathetically, "Who made you come so late?"

"I didn't want to. There was a traffic jam on the road." Jessie smiled bitterly.

Violet shook her head amusedly, and then handed over the invitation, "Well, don't be depressed. After half a month, I will take you to the little princess' banquet. You can see her at that time. Besides, you can also see many famous people in the industry."

Jessie's eyes lit up. She opened the invitation card immediately, "Great! Thank you, Violet."

"You're welcome." Violet smiled.

After leaving the hotel, Aimee said goodbye to the two at the door.

Violet and Jessie returned to the company together.

In the afternoon, Stanley called her and let her pick up the two children by herself first, and he still had a meeting and couldn't get off work so soon.

Violet said okay.

After work, she went back with her two children.

When she came back to the villa, the villa was quiet. Only Bella was busy with her things.

Violet asked the two children to go upstairs to play first, and then asked Bella, "Bella, is Miss Ellis away?"

"She was picked up by Dr. Baxter for a date." Bella replied with a smile.

She was also happy to see Ivy and Henry being together.

After all, Mr. Murphy was already married, but Ivy still pestered Mr. Murphy. It was so annoying.

"Well." Violet nodded.

In the evening, Stanley came back and found that Ivy was not there. He was not surprised.

Obviously, he knew that she was out.

Violet didn't ask him how he knew it. It was nothing more than those two results, either Henry told him, or Ivy told him.

After the meal, the family of four went upstairs.

Stanley still had some work, so he went to the study. Violet played with the two children in the room for a while before returning to the room to take a shower.

After taking a shower, she went downstairs to pour water. Hearing the voices from downstairs, she looked over. It was Henry and Ivy.

"Dr. Baxter." Violet came down from the stairs. Seeing the two of them, she greeted them.

Henry smiled at her as a response.

Violet looked at Ivy, "Finished the date with Miss Ellis?"

"Yes." Henry nodded.

Although Ivy couldn't see Violet, she probably knew where Violet was based on her voice. She looked at Violet's direction and asked, "Miss Hunt, it's so late. You haven't slept yet?"

"Not yet. I am drawing the design." Violet replied.

Ivy nodded, "Well."

Then, she didn't ask any more.

"Ivy, I'll take you back to your room." Henry helped Ivy.

Ivy didn't refuse. She slowly went upstairs with his help.

Violet looked at the backs of the two of them. Although they matched well, they still looked a little weird.

Henry loved Ivy too much, and was completely careful.

As for Ivy, although she was already with him, she was still somewhat alienated in her words and actions towards him.

But no matter what, it was none of her business.

Thinking of this, Violet retracted her gaze, poured a glass of water and prepared to go back to the room.

As soon as she reached the top of the stairs, Henry came down.

"Dr. Baxter, are you leaving?" Violet asked.

Henry nodded, "Yes, it's late. I should go back."

"Be careful on the way." Violet smiled.

Henry thanked her and was about to leave.

Just after two steps, he suddenly remembered something and stopped, saying, "By the way, Miss Hunt."

"Huh?" Violet turned to look at him, "Is there anything else?"

"Nothing serious. I want to tell you that my villa is already accelerating the renovation. When Ivy's favorite furniture is delivered, I will take Ivy to my home." Henry finished speaking and then left.

Violet raised her eyebrows and then smiled.

Yes, Ivy was now his girlfriend. So she couldn't stay here anymore.

Thinking that Ivy was about to move away, Violet naturally felt better.

When Stanley came back, he saw her smiling. Then he couldn't help asking, "What are you laughing at?"

"Are you finished the work?" Violet put down the design book in her hand and asked.

As the man walked towards the bed, he pulled his tie and replied, "It's almost there."

Violet got up and stood by the bed to help him take off his tie, "I have said so many times, don't pull the tie in front of a fashion designer. But you still do it every time."

Stanley smiled, "Then why don't you think about it maybe I want you to untie it for me?"

Violet was taken aback for a moment, then rolled her eyes at him. She didn't bother to answer him.

Stanley took off his jacket, "You haven't answered me yet what you just laughed at."

"It's nothing. Dr. Baxter just drove Miss Ellis back, and told me that he would pick Miss Ellis up to live with him in some days." Violet didn't lie to him, and replied directly.

The rival in love was leaving.

Of course she was happy.

Stanley said, "Alright. I'm going to take a bath."

"Okay." Violet hung his coat aside.

Ten minutes later, Stanley came out of the shower.

Violet was still reading the design book.

He walked over, took away her design book, and bowed his head to kiss her.



Violet suddenly blocked his mouth with two fingers, "Not tonight."

"Why?" Stanley frowned.

Violet shook her head, "I don't know why I feel a little uncomfortable in my stomach. It's sore and bloated."

With that, she rubbed her belly.

This situation had been going on for almost a day.

"Sore and bloated?" Stanley looked down at Violet's stomach, then picked up the phone, ready to make a call.

Violet held his hand, "What are you doing?"

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