

## Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

### Chapter 349 Kiss the Instep

"Call the doctor over to check you." Stanley answered.

Violet smiled, "No need. Maybe I ate too much today. It will be fine tomorrow."

"Are you sure?" Stanley asked, squinting.

Violet nodded, "Yeah. It doesn't hurt or itchy. There must be no other reason besides digesting. Well, honey, go to sleep."

She shook his arm, acting like a spoiled child.

Stanley's heart softened all of a sudden, "Well, if you still feel sick in your stomach tomorrow, you must see a doctor."

"Okay." Violet nodded quickly.

Stanley opened the quilt and lay down, hugged her in his arms, and kissed her on the forehead, "Okay, go to sleep."

"Good night." Violet rubbed into his arms. After finding a comfortable position, she closed her eyes.

A good night's dream.

During breakfast the next day, Bella came over with an invitation card and handed it to Stanley.

Violet recognized the invitation at a glance, "That's an invitation for the little princess' coming-of-age ceremony."

Stanley opened it and glanced at it, "Her brother gave it to me."

"You have a business with his brother. He will definitely give it to you." Violet replied while drinking milk.

Stanley closed the invitation and put it aside, "Have you received it too?"

"Yes, I received it yesterday." Violet replied with a smile, "We can go there together then."

"Yeah." Stanley responded.

Hearing the two talking, Ivy couldn't cut in. Her hand holding the fork tightened, but she didn't mean to speak.

After all, she had a different status. Now, she was Henry's girlfriend. If she still spoke causally as before, it would be obviously impolite.

But it didn't matter. She wouldn't use the identity as Henry's girlfriend for long anyway.

After breakfast, Violet and Stanley went out with their two children and started a new day.

Half a month later, the little princess' coming-of-age ceremony was coming.

Violet and Aimee sent the finished dresses and jewelry over. The little princess happily tried them on, which was very suitable. Then, she took the dress and jewelry and boarded the plane to return that night.

After all, the stylist was still waiting in the country. She had to bring the dress and jewelry back, letting the stylist design makeup and hairstyle earlier.

Violet and Stanley went to participate in the little princess' coming-of-age ceremony on the second day when the little princess returned home.

Also going there were Jessie and Aimee.

At the banquet, the lights were bright. Everyone toasted and talked. It was so lively.

Violet took Stanley's arm and accompany him to meet some business people.

Jessie and Aimee went to meet other designers.

After a while, Violet's feet were a little bit painful, but she had to endure it.

Stanley saw it. He put his arms around her waist to a corner rest area of the banquet hall, let her sit down, "Do your feet hurt?"

Violet nodded, "These shoes are a little not suitable."

This pair of shoes was specially chosen by her to match the dress on her body. But she didn't know that it would not suit for her feet.

If she had known it early, she would not wear this pair anymore.

Stanley sat beside her, raised her feet, put them on his lap, and then went to take off her shoes.

Violet was taken aback when she saw this. She subconsciously wanted to withdraw her feet, lowered her voice and said, "What are you doing?"

"Let me see the injury on your foot." Stanley grabbed her ankle and prevented her from taking her feet back.

Violet had no choice but to let him hold her feet, "But we're at the banquet. Is it okay?"

"It's okay. No one will notice us." Stanley finished speaking and took off her shoes.

Violet instantly felt a bit cold in her feet, and couldn't help but shrank her toes.

Her feet were small, fair and slender. Her five round toes were like little dolls, looking very cute.

If someone appreciated some beautiful feet, he would definitely like her feet immediately.

Even Stanley had to admit that the feet were good-looking, which made people like it at first sight.

He touched her feet and pinched twice.

Violet only felt itchy. Seeing that he was doing something bad, she couldn't help kicking him, "What are you doing?"

He was not checking her injury! He was playing with her feet.

She didn't know that he still had this hobby!

After being kicked by Violet, he didn't rush to see the injury on her foot.

Her wound was on the heel, where a piece of skin was rubbed off. It hurt.

Stanley touched it lightly. Then Violet screamed in pain.

Stanley retracted his hand and said with a serious expression on his face, "You can't wear these shoes anymore. You have to apply the medicine. I'll take you to the lounge."

After speaking, he picked up the high heels on the ground, then carried her up.

Violet did not expect that he would suddenly hug her. After an exclamation, she subconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck.

At this moment, the two were very conspicuous. Almost all people in the entire banquet hall cast their eyes over.

Violet was blushed. She buried her head in Stanley's arms, not wanting to see anyone.

Stanley did not change his face. He just hugged her towards the lounge. When passing by these people, he also specially explained, "My wife has injured her foot. I will take her to get the medicine."

When the people at the banquet heard this, they immediately smiled kindly. One after another let out a way, so that Stanley could walk more smoothly.

After all, Stanley's behavior in caring for his wife made them admire.

In this way, the two came to the lounge unobstructed.

Stanley put Violet on the sofa. Then a waiter came over with a tray of medicine. In addition, there was a pair of flat shoes in the tray.

"This was prepared by our little princess. She learned that Miss Hunt had injured her foot and asked me to bring it over." The waiter explained.

It turned out that what Stanley said to the guests just passed to the little princess.

That was why the little princess had specially prepared shoes and medicines.

This saved Stanley's a lot of trouble.

"Thanks a lot." Stanley thanked him.

The waiter went out.

Stanley came to Violet with the tray, then squatted down and raised her feet like a knight.

Violet disliked his posture, feeling very awkward. She said, "Honey, sit next to me, like just now. I'm not used to you to be like this."

"It's okay. You'll like it in a while." Stanley didn't do what she said. After putting her foot on his knee, he started to apply the medicine.

After applying the medicine, he made another move that surprised Violet.

He raised her feet, lowered his head slightly, and kissed on the back of her feet.

Violet was so blushed. She couldn't help but pushed him, "What...what are you doing?"

"Can't you see it?" Stanley put her feet down calmly, then picked up the shoes and put them on her, "Done."

Violet stared at her instep, always feeling hot there, "You..."

Before she finished speaking, the phone in her handbag suddenly rang, breaking her shyness.

She sighed, took out her mobile phone and saw that it was Aimee's call. Without hesitation, she answered, "Hello?"

"Violet, come here soon. Something happened to Jessie!" Aimee's anxious voice came over the phone.

When Violet heard that there was something wrong with Jessie, her face changed. She couldn't care about the heel pain. She immediately got up from the sofa and asked seriously, "What happened to Jessie?"

Stanley frowned when he heard this, and stared at her mobile phone.

### Chapter 350 Long Time No See

"It's not a particularly big thing. She met a man and a woman, and then looked at that man and cried." Aimee looked at Jessie beside her and said.

When Violet heard this, she narrowed and asked, "Does that man wear glasses and have a gentle smile?"

"Yeah, yeah." Aimee nodded again and again, "Do you know him?"

"It's a friend of us." Violet replied in a deep voice.

Unexpectedly, she could also meet George here.

Then who was the woman next to him? Miss Hill or someone else?

Unable to guess it for a while, Violet stopped guessing. She asked again on the phone, "Where are you? I'm coming."

"We are on the balcony of the banquet hall. The couple Jessie met are also there."

"Okay, we will come right away."

After that, Violet hung up the phone, put the phone back in her handbag, and looked at the man next to her, "George is here too, and there is a woman next to him. Jessie saw it, and she might have misunderstood something, so she was sad and cried."

Stanley knew Jessie's feelings to George, so he was not surprised when he heard this. He nodded slightly, "Let's go. Don't you want to go over?"

After speaking, he reached out to her.

Violet took a step back when she saw this, "What are you doing? You want to carry me over there, do you?"

Stanley was noncommittal.

Violet couldn't laugh or cry, "No need, Honey. I just got a layer of skin off my heels. I don't sprain my feet. I can go by myself. Now I have medicine on my heels. It doesn't hurt so much."

Fearing that he would not believe it, Violet still walked a few steps in the room specially.

Stanley put his hands down and gave up.

The two walked out of the lounge and came to the balcony of the banquet hall.

From a distance, Violet saw George and the woman next to him.



The woman had blonde hair and a slender figure. She looked like a typical Western beauty.

Violet recognized her. It was Annie Hill.

Unexpectedly, after Annie came to George, she could make George treat her like this. Now, the two were so close. Would they really be together?

Thinking about it, Violet frowned and walked over, "George, it's been a long time."

George nodded gently at her and smiled, "Violet, long time no see. How have you been recently?"

He asked.

As for Stanley next to her, George just ignored him.

Stanley frowned, but didn't say anything.

"Very good. How about you?" Violet looked at Annie next to George, "Are you with Miss Hill?"

Hearing these words, Jessie, who was on the side, clenched her fists and lowered her head.

When Aimee next to her saw this, she quickly patted Jessie's shoulder to comfort her.

George caught a glimpse of Jessie's face, but he didn't care. He pushed his glasses and smiled, "No, but..."

Violet and Jessie were just about to be happy, but they were shocked by his words.

"But what?" Violet asked.

Now, she really looked like a girlfriend who was questioning her boyfriend.

If Stanley didn't know that she did it for Jessie, he would definitely stop her.

After all, he was her real husband.

"But Miss Annie is very interesting. I'm considering whether to be with her or not." George said, looking at Annie.

Annie was stunned by the surprise. She grabbed his hand and asked excitedly, "Dr. Joe, do you really think I'm good and want to be with me?"

George pulled back his hand calmly, "I have to think about it. Maybe I will."

"Yeah, then you think about it. Don't worry." Annie was crying with joy.

Jessie bit her lips tightly. Her lips were almost bitten broken by herself.

She had loved him for so many years. He knew her feelings, but he never cared about her. On the contrary, he repeatedly broke her heart and would rather be with other women than with her.

It was so ironic!

Jessie raised her head, laughed mockingly, then turned around and went out of the balcony.

"Jessie!" Aimee stretched out her hand and wanted to stop Jessie.

Violet nodded to Aimee, "Aimee, please go to find Jessie first."

"Okay, I'll go now." Aimee understood what Violet meant. She was worried that Jessie might hurt herself alone, so Violet let her comfort Jessie.

After Aimee left, only Violet, Stanley, George and Annie were here.

George looked at the man and woman on the opposite side. Then his eyes flashed with an unattainable dim light, which was fleeting, "Violet, seeing you and Mr. Murphy have such a good relationship, I feel relieved."

"Thank you." Violet smiled and thanked him, then asked, "Why are you here, George?"

"I received an operation from a nobleman in this country. He brought me to tonight's banquet. I didn't expect it to be so coincidental that you would also come here." George said with a gentle smile.

Violet opened her mouth wide in surprise, "Have the operation? George, so your treatment is over?"

"What kind of treatment? Dr. Joe is not sick at all. That's not a disease!" Annie was unhappy with Violet's words. Then she refuted Violet coldly.

Stanley squinted at Annie, "For a mentally ill person, if this is not a disease, then tell me, what is a disease?"

"I..." Annie was afraid of him, not only because of his identity, but also because of his aura.

When he spoke like this, she was a little afraid to answer.

"Well, Annie, Mr. Murphy is right. I am indeed sick." George brought Annie back to him.

Violet did the same, holding Stanley's arm and beckoning him to stop talking.

However, she was very happy. He would stand up in time to help her when she was refuted by others.

When everyone at the scene calmed down, George spoke again, "My treatment ended half a month ago, so I can resume work now."

"So that's it." Violet nodded, "Since it ended so early, why didn't you go back to J City?"

"Because of this operation. I will go back after this operation is over." George replied.

Stanley pursed his lips.

George saw it and said with a smile, "Mr. Murphy doesn't seem to welcome me back?"

Stanley admitted directly, "Yes."

"Why?" George smiled unchanged, and glanced at Violet, "Do you think I still have feelings about Violet?"

Stanley's face darkened. His whole body was full of cold aura, "Even if you have, it will be useless. She is my wife."

After speaking, he hugged Violet's waist.

Violet didn't struggle. She just leaned in his arms obediently.

Even if she was not his wife at the moment, she couldn't say something to embarrass him.

George shrugged, "Of course I know that Violet is your wife. I don't deny it. Why does Mr. Murphy always treat me as an

enemy? I'm already healed. I won't be like before. Don't worry. I let go of my feelings for Violet."

"Do you think I will believe it?" Stanley sneered.

Was it really that simple to let go of things like feelings?

George spread his hands, "If you don't believe me, I will have no ways. Well, Mr. Murphy, it's getting late. I should go to see my employer. I won't accompany you guys."

After he finished speaking, he looked at Violet again. His smile obviously softened, "Violet, I have to leave first. See you in J City later."

"Okay." Violet nodded.

George took Annie away.

The smile on Violet's face slowly disappeared. She muttered, "I don't know if I think too much. I think George seems to have changed a lot?"

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

### Chapter 351 Give Him Up

"Isn't he always weird?" Stanley said lightly.

Violet shook her head, "The current George and the former George are still very similar in character, but I always feel that something is wrong."

But she couldn't tell.

Stanley hugged her waist and walked in, "Let's go in. It's cold outside."

Violet gave a hmm.

After entering, Stanley said again, "No matter what's wrong with George, you'd better not relax your vigilance against him, because this unknown thing is the most terrifying."

"Got it." Violet nodded seriously, then looked around. In a corner, she saw Aimee and Jessie.

"Honey, I have to go see Jessie. You..."

"I'm going to see William." Stanley knew what she meant and interrupted her.

William was the older brother of the little princess.

He was also the original owner of the diamond mine that Stanley bought.

Violet knew that he was giving her a chance to go to Jessie alone, so he chose to go to William at this time. She felt warm and she said with a smile, "Okay, thank you. Reward you in the evening."

Hearing this, Stanley had a light flashed in his eyes, nodding slightly.

Violet waved to him. Seeing him walking into the crowd, she turned around and walked towards the corner.

"Jessie." Violet softly called Jessie.

Jessie lowered her head. Hearing the shout, she moved slightly, then she quickly unmoved.

Aimee supported her forehead with a headache, "She has always been like this since just now, and it's useless for me to console her."

"Thank you, Aimee." Violet smiled embarrassedly at her.

Aimee spread her hands, "Never mind. It's just that she's too stubborn. It's just a man. Why does she make herself like this? I really can't understand it. Violet, come to persuade her. I can't persuade her. I'm going to find someone to drink."

"Okay." Violet said with a smile.

After Aimee left, she sat where Aimee had just sat, which was beside Jessie.

After sitting down, Violet turned to look at Jessie, "Jessie, did George say something to you?"

Jessie nodded.

Violet narrowed her eyes, "What did he say?"

Jessie smiled bitterly, "I saw him taking Miss Hill, so I went up and asked him. He said that it had nothing to do with me. I am not qualified to ask about his affairs, and then let me go away."

No wonder Jessie was so sad.

When Jessie went abroad to meet George, she also met Annie, but she was not so sad like now.

What George said really hurt Jessie.

Violet hugged Jessie and asked her to lean on her shoulder, "Well, don't take it to heart. We still need to slowly change George's attitude towards you. If you are sad now, what can you do in the future??"

Jessie sobbed softly, "Violet, I am not only sad about his attitude towards me, but also his attitude towards that Annie. The last time I went abroad to see him, he was still very cold towards Annie. So I felt relieved even if Annie took care of him, because I didn't think they would have anything, but this time..."

This time, she was really scared.

George's attitude towards that Annie was obviously much gentler, and he even said that he was considering staying with Annie.

This made her nervous or anxious.

Violet was silent.

To be honest, George's attitude towards Annie also surprised her.

What happened between the two of them?

"Violet, what do you think I should do?" Jessie looked at Violet with crying eyes, "He loved you, and he was unusual for Annie. Obviously I have been with him for the longest time, but why can't he see me?"

Violet lifted the hair on her face, "Because there is still a misunderstanding between you."

"Misunderstanding!" Jessie cried and laughed, "Yes, it's this damn misunderstanding! I explained to him so many times. Why he didn't believe me? Why..."

She buried her head again.

Violet gently touched her hair, not knowing what to say.

George believed that the death of his parents was caused by the Jessie's family, and hated the Jessie's family. So how could he believe his enemy's words?



It could only be said that Jessie still had a long way to go to resolve this misunderstanding.

Unless there was evidence to prove that what happened back then was not caused by Jessie's family, otherwise in this life, Jessie's family would not be able to wash away the suspicion.

Thinking about it, Violet decided to let Calvin investigate what happened in the past. Maybe he could find some clues of evidence.

Jessie didn't know what Violet was thinking. She raised her head, "Violet, are there any tissues?"

"Yes." Violet opened her small bag, took out a small packet of tissues from it, and handed it over, "Here you are."

"Thank you." Jessie thanked her, took out a tissue and wiped her tears, then looked at her toes blankly, "Violet, I decided to give up."

Violet looked at her in surprise, "Give up the feelings for George?"

"Yeah."

"Why?"

Jessie took a deep breath, restrained the urge to cry again, and forced a smile, "Because I'm tired. I've loved him for more than ten years. I'm bruised. My dignity is almost gone. I don't think I can hold on anymore."

Speaking of this, she suddenly turned her head and looked at Violet with red eyes, "I can see it clearly now. George will not accept me. He can love any woman, but he will not love me, so I want to give up."

Violet opened her mouth and wanted to persuade Jessie, but she didn't know how to persuade her.

It was really a pity that Jessie gave up a relationship which had been for more than ten years.

But what could be done if Jessie didn't give up? She could only wait blindly, waiting for a result that she didn't know if there was a result yet.

If there was no result in the end, Jessie's youth would be gone.

Therefore, Violet didn't say too much.

If Jessie persisted, she would only get hurt. Letting go now might be a correct decision.

"Have you really decided?" Violet looked at Jessie and asked.

Jessie's eyes flickered. She hesitated for two seconds, and finally nodded, "Yeah."

"Good. You have been living in your feelings for George, so you can't see the outside world. In fact, there are many outstanding men in the outside world. Jessie, you can try to get in touch with them." Violet patted Jessie's shoulder and encouraged her.

Jessie smiled, "You are right. From now on, I will go out, get to know more men and find someone better than him. I believe that I can live well without him!"

After speaking, she suddenly stood up, picked up the glass of champagne in front of her, held it high, and then, under Violet's bad premonition, she shouted, "George, I give you up. I don't want you anymore! "

After shouting, under the attention of dozens of eyes, she raised her head and drank the wine in one go.

Because she drank too quickly. She was choked by the wine and blushed.

Violet felt the gazes of the people around them. Then she stood up with a headache, quickly helped Jessie to leave, and went to the bathroom.

In a lounge on the second floor of the banquet, George looked at the two leaving figures. His always gentle face was cold, having no emotions.

At this moment, a middle-aged man came over and handed him a glass of wine, "George, the lady who just downstairs said that George. It seems to be you?"

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

### Chapter 352 Double Reward

George took the wine glass and smiled, "Mr. Pittel, are you kidding me? I don't know the lady."

"Really?" The middle-aged man was surprised.

George took the initiative to clink the glass with him, "Yes, maybe it's just a coincidence with the same name. Okay, Mr. Pittel, enjoy yourself. I have to go back and rest first. The operation tomorrow will be performed on time."

After speaking, he drank a sip, got up, put his hand in his trouser pocket, passed the middle-aged man, and walked out of the lounge.

The moment he left, the expression on his face disappeared again without a trace, leaving only coldness.

Give him up? Don't want him?

He didn't need such cheap affection!

George sneered.

Suddenly, an equally tall man walked out of the corner.

The man was dressed in a black suit and a black woolen coat outside. He was very handsome.

It was just that he was expressionless too.

The man was Stanley who came back after seeing William.

He also didn't expect that he would meet George by chance on his way back to the banquet hall.

However, Stanley didn't intend to pay attention to it. After glancing at George indifferently, he passed by George.

The same was true for George.

The two men were like this, like strangers they didn't know. They didn't intend to communicate.

Stanley found Violet at the banquet.

At this time, Violet and Jessie just came out of the bathroom not long ago.

After coming out, Jessie began to drink wildly. After a few glasses, she was already drunk. At the moment, she was leaning on Violet's shoulder crookedly, but she still didn't forget to hold a glass of wine in her hand.

Seeing this scene, Stanley pulled a long face. He wanted to let someone pull Jessie away.

Violet stopped, "Forget it. She is very dependent on me now. What if she loses her temper after leaving me?"

This was the coming-of-age ceremony for the little princess.

Just now, what Jessie did was already embarrassed. If she lost her temper again, she would not only be embarrassed, but might mess up the little princess' ceremony.

Stanley knew this too. So even if he didn't want Jessie to lean on his wife anymore, he could only hold back.

"Let's go back to the hotel." Stanley raised his wrist and looked at his watch.

Violet said, "I will send a message to Aimee first and tell her that we are leaving first."

Stanley nodded.

Violet took out her mobile phone. After sending a message to Aimee, she helped Jessie to stand up with difficulty.

Stanley didn't mean to help. Violet didn't mean to ask him to help.

After all, Jessie was her best friend. Stanley couldn't touch Jessie. Violet didn't like him to touch her either.

So Violet had to gritted her teeth and stuffed Jessie into the car.

Soon, they arrived at the hotel.

Violet took out the key card of Jessie room from her bag, turned her head and said to the man, "Honey, you can go back to the room first. I have to take care of Jessie first."

Stanley gave a hmm, opened the door of the room and went in.

Violet also used the key card in her hand to open the door on the opposite side.

After entering, Violet threw Jessie on the bed, and sat on the side of the bed to take a breath.

Too tired!

Violet looked at Jessie, who was drunk and unconscious on the bed but still groaning. She only felt a headache.

After resting for a while, Violet got up again, went to the bathroom to fetch a basin of water, wiped Jessie's face with a towel, and changed her pajamas.

After doing this, Violet stuffed Jessie in the quilt and prepared to go back.

Jessie suddenly cried, "Don't leave me..."

Violet stopped, "What happened to you, Jessie?"

Jessie cried even harder, "Don't go. I'm so scared. Please stay with me!"

"Jessie, who do you want to accompany you?" Violet bent over and looked at her.

Violet felt that Jessie should be calling George's name.

But Jessie never said out his name. She just kept crying to let others accompany her.

Violet had no choice but to open the quilt and lay down, coaxing her like coaxing a child, "Okay, I won't go. I won't go. I'll be with you."

Sure enough, Jessie really stopped crying.

Violet knew that she might not be able to leave. After sighing, she picked up the phone and called Stanley.

Stanley was sitting on the bed in a white bathrobe with a tablet in his hand and was looking at documents. Suddenly his phone rang. He picked it up and took a look, then answered, "Hey."

"Honey, I'm sorry. You can go to bed tonight. I won't go back." Violet's voice came.

Stanley's handsome face sank suddenly, "Why?"

She forgot what she said?

"Jessie is crying now, holding me and not letting me go, so I can't leave." Violet looked at Jessie who was holding her arm, and said.

Stanley pursed his lips, "Have you forgotten what you said?"

Violet was taken aback for a moment, and then remembered what it was. Her little face was blushed, "Um...next time. I can't leave tonight. How about I double reward you next time?"

Stanley's eyes flashed.

This was not bad.

So Stanley snorted and hung up the phone.

Violet knew that he agreed. Then she shook her head with a smile, and looked at Jessie, "I have sacrificed a lot for you. When you go back, work harder for me."

After speaking, she turned off the light, yawned, closed her eyes and fell asleep.

After all, she had the jet lag. After drinking, she felt dizzy and groggy now. She wanted to sleep long ago.

The next day, Jessie recovered. She was shocked when she saw Violet on the bed.

"Violet, why are you in my bed?" Jessie pushed Violet and asked.

Violet frowned and opened her eyes, "What are you doing?"

"Why are you in my bed?" Jessie asked again.

Violet rubbed her temples, sat up, and looked at her angrily, "Why am I in your bed? You still ask me? You were drunk last night. I took care of you, but you didn't let me go. So I have to stay with you."

"Is...Is that so?" Jessie felt speechless, and then tried hard to recall the memory of last night. But unfortunately, she didn't remember anything.

Violet yawned, opened the quilt and got out of bed, "Well, you have drunk so much. If you still feel dizzy, just go to sleep. I should go back to coax my big friend. Last night because I didn't go back, he was not happy."

After that, Violet put on her shoes and left, leaving Jessie to sit on the bed alone with a dull expression on her face.

Violet went back to the opposite room.

She didn't know if the man had woken up, so she walked towards the bed lightly.

When she walked to the bed and lifted the quilt. She found the man was not in the bed.

"Where did you go?" Violet muttered.



Just when she was about to turn around and look around, suddenly two arms stretched out from her waist and circled her.

Immediately afterwards, the arms were closed. She was trapped in a very small space so that she couldn't move at all.

She could clearly feel the heartbeat behind her and the breathing above her head.

"You know to be back?" The man's low, hoarse voice came from above Violet's head.

Violet stuck out her tongue, "Where did you go just now?"

Stanley didn't answer. He let go of his hands on her waist, turned her around and looked down at her. After looking at her for a while, he lifted her chin and kissed it.

Violet's eyes widened. Then, she pushed him away the next second, "I haven't brushed my teeth yet."

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

### Chapter 353 Jealous

Stanley kissed again as if he hadn't heard her.

Moreover, his kiss was stronger than usual, as if with a certain punishment. He was chewing and biting against Violet's lips.

Violet gradually understood that he was punishing her.

He was punishing her that she didn't come back last night, and left him alone.

Thinking of this, Violet couldn't laugh or cry. She stopped pushing him. She put her arms around his neck and began to respond to him.

Since he didn't dislike her for not brushing her teeth, why did she push him away?

Soon, Stanley was not satisfied with the kiss. He leaned over to overwhelm Violet on the bed.

Violet also accepted him very cooperatively.

This morning, they enjoyed each other.

By the time everything subsided, it was already past eleven.

Violet was so hungry that her stomach was groaning. But she could only lie on the bed. She was completely unable to move, and she didn't even bother to open her eyes.

Stanley stood by the bed happily, looking down at her.

Even though they had seen each other's naked body so many times, Violet was a little embarrassed by being stared at like this. She was blushed and pulled the quilt to cover herself.

"What are you looking at?" Violet rolled her eyes at him.

Stanley picked up the bathrobe on the floor and put it on, "I will take you to the bath."

"I'll go by myself." Violet rubbed her temples and said.

Stanley pretended not to hear her. He directly lifted the quilt on her body and hugged her up.

Violet's eyes widened, "You..."

"Don't move. You don't want to go to the lunch?" Stanley patted her ass.

Violet clearly felt the changes in the man's body, and asked him in a low voice, "Why are you..."

"What's wrong?" The man lowered his eyes and looked at her with a smile.

Violet blushed and avoided him, "It's nothing. Let's go."

The man chuckled twice, speeded up his pace and went into the bathroom, put her in the bathtub, and turned on the faucet.

When the water was almost filled in the bathtub, Stanley took off his bathrobe and stood in.

Fortunately, the bathtub was big enough for two people. Violet didn't drive him away, letting him hold herself in his arms and stayed in the bath.

After about half an hour, the water gradually became cold. The two came out of the bathtub, put on bathrobes and dried their hair. Then they changed their clothes and left the room.

Stanley brought Violet to the hotel restaurant. As soon as they entered, Jessie waved to the two of them, "Violet, Mr. Murphy, here!"

Violet saw her and responded with a smile, beckoning, "Honey, let's go to Jessie's side."

Stanley stood unmoved, but looked at Jessie coldly.

Jessie shuddered. Her smile froze on her face. She didn't understand why Stanley looked at her like this. She was panicked when she saw it.

Violet also felt the man's dislike for Jessie. After thinking about it for a while, she knew what was going on. She shook her head with a smile, "Are you still jealous of Jessie?"

"No." Stanley looked away.

Violet didn't believe it. She felt amused, "Well, let's go to somewhere. Don't need to sit with Jessie and the others."

Stanley gave a hmm.

After speaking, he walked forward first to find seats.

Violet didn't rush to follow. She pointed to Stanley and told Jessie that they went to sit in other places, then she went to chase Stanley.

Jessie scratched her head and couldn't figure out why they didn't sit with her and insisted on going elsewhere.

At this time, Aimee walked to her with a glass of milk and patted her on the shoulder, "What are you doing?"

"I just saw Violet and Mr. Murphy." Jessie said.

Aimee followed her gaze and looked forward, "Then where are they?"

"They went to sit elsewhere, so I can't figure out why they don't sit with me. Mr. Murphy's attitude is still very strange. He seems to be very unwilling to see me." Jessie tilted her head in doubt.

Aimee felt speechless, "You really can't figure it out?"

"No." Jessie said.

Aimee looked at her, "You don't know such a simple question?"

"Tell me." Jessie urged anxiously.

Aimee sighed, "It's easy. Mr. Murphy is jealous. You told me in the morning that Violet slept with you last night, but have you thought about it? It means that Mr. Murphy had to sleep alone last night. Why do you think Mr. Murphy will be willing to see you? Who lets you snatch his wife!"

Hearing this, Jessie took a breath and started crying, "But I didn't mean it. How did I know that Violet would be with me last night? If I knew it early, I wouldn't be drunk last night. Mr. Murphy hates me now. What should I do?"

"How do I know? But Mr. Murphy's jealousy is really great. He's even jealous of women." Aimee touched her chin and said.

Jessie smiled bitterly, "I hope Mr. Murphy will not kill me."

"How is it possible? This is a society ruled by law. You think too much. Well. Let's go eat first. Mr. Murphy won't treat you bad. You are a woman after all. At most, he doesn't want to see you. But if you were a man, it would be different."

Jessie's smile became more bitter, "So I should be lucky."

Violet didn't know that Jessie was too scared by Stanley. At this time, she was eating lunch with the man.

After eating, Violet wiped the corners of her mouth and asked, "When will we go back? I miss Calvin and Arya now."

She didn't know what happened to the two children at home.

Did Ivy bully them?

"We'll go home in the evening." Stanley replied while taking a sip of coffee.

Violet said, "Good. It's just the morning in H Country when we return."

"Waiting for me in the hotel in a while. I'm going to the diamond mine to take a look." Stanley put down the coffee cup and said.

Violet stretched herself, "It's boring to stay alone in the hotel. Aimee is going to watch the jewelry exhibition. Jessie is going to go shopping to bring some gifts to the employees. They have no time to accompany me. Let me go with you. I haven't seen the rough diamond mine yet."

"It's very boring." Stanley looked at her.

Violet smiled, "It doesn't matter. It's not boring to be with you."

These words made Stanley feel happy. He smiled, "Okay, let's go."

"Go!" Violet stood up, held his arm, and left the hotel with him.

The diamond mine was on the mountain and near the volcanic belt. There were few plants growing around it. It looked very desolate, but the tents and the staff walking around with weird instruments made it look a little lively.

"Are they detecting diamonds?" Violet pointed to those people and asked the man next to her.

The man shook his head slightly, "No."

"What are they doing?"

"They are just detecting which position is the weakest, and then blasting and digging the mine." Stanley explained.

Violet nodded suddenly, "Well, I know."

"There is another mine in front. Let's go and see." Stanley said, leading Violet to go there.

After Violet watched it, she found that it was no different from an ordinary mine. After a glance, she felt bored.

What she was really interested in was the rough diamonds in the mountains. The mine had only been punched out now, and the rough diamonds couldn't be mined yet. She couldn't see them even if she wanted to see them.

Sure enough, as Stanley said, it was boring here.

"That is my resting tent. Go inside and wait for me. I'll see their mining plan." Stanley pointed to a tent in front of him and said.

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