

Daddy! Mommy Is Pregnant Again

Chapter 317 Who Is Lying

Stanley's eyes flickered slightly.

He wanted to say that he believed that she didn't push Ivy. After all, with her character, she didn't seem to be that kind of people who would do such a thing.

But when they came in, Ivy did fall to the ground, and she indeed looked like that she was pushing Ivy, so he couldn't make a conclusion.

Seeing Stanley's delay in uttering a sound, Violet felt sad. Her eyes dimmed. There was a mockery in her eyes.

It seemed that in his heart, Ivy was more trustworthy than her, his wife.

"Since Miss Hunt said that she didn't push me, just forget it. It doesn't matter." Ivy waved her hand, with a bitter smile on her face, "After all, I said something wrong and mentioned Miss Hunt's mother. That's why Miss Hunt was so angry that she... Anyway, it's all my fault. Stanley, don't blame her."

With that, she pulled the sleeves of Stanley.

Stanley remembered that he promised Violet last time. He raised his arm and pulled the sleeves out. "What did you just say?"

"I just said..."

"Enough! You don't deserve to mention my mother!" Violet interrupted Ivy with a sneer, then looked at Stanley and Henry with cold eyes, took a breath, and said in a cold voice, "Since you all believe that I pushed Ivy, there is no need to ask more. Just watch the monitoring. It is useless to say anything else."

Her indifferent attitude made Stanley's lips pursed, "I didn't say that I don't believe you."

There was a trace of dissatisfaction in Ivy's eyes. Her face distorted for a moment.

What he said meant that he thought that she did it herself?

"But you didn't deny Ivy." Violet pointed at Ivy.

Stanley's thin lips moved. He was irrefutable.

Indeed, he didn't say that he didn't believe her, but he didn't think Ivy was lying.

But in this matter, one of them obviously lied.

Thinking about it, Stanley looked at Ivy with a bit of scrutiny in his eyes.

Ivy guessed his thoughts. She was stunned, but she pretended to be sad. She looked at him pitifully and shook her head, "Stanley, I..."

"Well, Ivy, can you stop talking?" Ivy was interrupted by Henry before she finished speaking.

Henry looked at her with complicated eyes, "We'll take care of this matter. Don't say anything."

Hearing the disappointment in Henry's tone, Ivy was stunned.

What did he mean?

Did he know anything?

Looking at Ivy's constantly changing eyes, Henry guessed what she was thinking. He gave a wry smile.

At the beginning, he confirmed that Violet pushed Ivy.

But just now when he saw the distortion in Ivy's eyes, and then thought of Ivy's true character. He knew that Violet was innocent. All of this was directed and acted by Ivy.

Thinking of this, Henry took a deep breath. His cute baby face returned to his usual look. He smiled, "Since Ivy said it had nothing to do with you when she fell down, there is no need to watch the surveillance. Besides, this ward is not monitored, either."

Stanley didn't say anything, either.

It was because there was no monitoring that he couldn't tell who was lying.

Otherwise, he would have watched the monitoring video at the first time.

"Then, you meant just let this matter go?" Violet squinted. Her eyes locked on Henry, as if she could see through the true thoughts in the depths of his heart.

Henry looked away with a guilty conscience. He didn't dare to look at her at all. He said with a smile, "Yes, Ivy just fell and it was nothing serious. Stanley, what do you think of?"

Stanley's eyes sank, and finally he nodded in agreement.

Because there was really no evidence, it might as well just let it go.

Seeing that Stanley had agreed to his proposal, Henry breathed a sigh of relief, and then secretly warned Ivy.

Violet saw it.

She sneered at Henry.

It turned out that this man also knew what had happened just now. He knew it was Ivy who was lying.

But because he liked Ivy, he chose to protect Ivy, which was really ridiculous.

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Listening to Violet's sneer, Henry only felt blushing. But for Ivy, he had to bite the bullet and did so.

"Violet..."

"Get out!" Violet pointed to the door, "I don't want to see you guys now. Please go out."

"Miss Hunt, you..."

"Enough!" Henry grabbed Ivy's arm, showing the strength for the first time. He said seriously, "Since Miss Hunt let us out, we just go out. Don't say anything. Just go! "

After speaking, he directly pulled Ivy out of the ward.

Seeing that Stanley was still there, Violet said coldly, "Why don't you go out yet?"

Stanley raised his eyebrows.

It turned out that "you guys" included him.

Stanley pursed his thin lips, feeling a little unhappy, "I am your husband."

"So what?" Violet looked at him indifferently.

A husband who didn't trust his wife? Why should she be nice to him?

Stanley frowned, "I am different from them."

"What's the difference? You still don't believe me, thinking that I pushed Ivy!" Violet shouted.

Stanley rubbed his eyebrows, "I said I didn't think you pushed Ivy."

"But you didn't doubt Ivy's words. So you just thought I pushed her!" Violet sneered.

Stanley sighed slightly and wanted to touch her, but she avoided him, "Don't touch me."

Stanley's hand froze in the air. Only a few seconds later, he clenched his fist and put it down, "I really didn't doubt Ivy. She grew up with me. I know what kind of person she is..."

"No one is immutable!" Violet interrupted his words mercilessly, "People will grow up and will pretend. The Ivy you know may not be the same Ivy back then, but you haven't realized it yet."

Hearing this, Stanley was stunned, "So you mean Ivy was pretending just now?"

"Yeah." Violet told Stanley what Ivy said to her.

After hearing it, Stanley frowned tightly.

Violet saw that he had listened to her words, then her cold face finally eased a lot. She said, "She did this because she wanted you to misunderstand me that I pushed her and cast in a bone between you and me."

Stanley clenched his fists and released it after a while. He said in a deep voice, "I see. Since I have already said that just forget it, let's stop here."

Violet felt aggrieved, "So I can just be wronged like this?"

Stanley held her in his arms, "Sorry, this is the first and last time."

Violet pushed him away, "I see. Go out. I want to be alone."

"Well." Stanley knew his decision made her feel very uncomfortable. He turned around and went out to leave her alone.

After going out, he saw Henry outside. His face sank.

"Stanley..."

"You know what happened just now. Ivy lied, right?" Stanley looked at Henry with no emotion in his eyes. His voice was as cold as ice.

This was what Violet said.

She said that Henry already knew that Ivy was pretending.

Henry's face stiffened, and then he nodded with a sigh, "Yes, Ivy framed Violet in this matter. Violet didn't push her."

Really!

Stanley clenched his fist fiercely, and his whole body was full of cold aura.

Henry felt it. He sincerely apologized, "Sorry, I didn't expect Ivy to do this."

"Then you still shield her?" Stanley grabbed Henry's collar and snarled. \_\_\_\_\_

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Chapter 318 Viewing the File

Henry's lips moved, "I love her. Wouldn't you protect Violet if she made a mistake?"

These words successfully blocked Stanley's questioning.

Stanley slowly released Henry, gritted his teeth and said gloomily, "No next time!"

"I know." Henry patted his wrinkled collar.

Stanley took a breath and suppressed his anger, "As for Ivy, tell her, if she does something like this in the future, don't blame me for being rude."

"Don't you tell her yourself?" Henry looked at him.

Stanley turned around and turned his back to Henry, "No, I don't want to see her now."

Henry understood his feelings. After all, Stanley had always thought that Ivy was a pure and kind girl. But now he suddenly knew that she would play scheming. It was normal that he was angry.

"Okay, I'll tell her." Henry nodded.

After the two spoke for a while, Henry left. He still had an operation waiting for him.

Stanley stood by the door, lit a cigarette, and smoked silently.

The next day, Violet, accompanied by Stanley, set off to the police station.

Eason and Talia, as the suspects in this case, were still detained in the interrogation room.

Violet and Stanley were taken to the door of the interrogation room by the police officer, "They are inside."

"Okay." Violet nodded and thanked the police officer, then looked at the man next to her, "Stanley, you are waiting for me outside. I can go in by myself."

Stanley nodded slightly and agreed.

Violet opened the door of the interrogation room and went in.

The two people in the room saw the door opened and stood up together.

"It's you?" Talia saw that the person who came in was Violet, and her face suddenly sank.

Eason next to her also spoke, "Violet, you are here."

He didn't have many surprises about Violet's arrival.

Because he had guessed that she would come for the sake of Lily.

Violet walked to the table opposite the two of them and stopped. Then she glanced at them coldly.

Her gaze was resentful, mixed with rage. Eason subconsciously looked away.

But Talia stared at Violet, "What...what are you doing? Why do you look at us like this?"

"Did you kill my mother?" Violet clenched her fists and asked without emotion in her voice.

Talia's eyes flickered quickly. Then she returned to her natural state quickly. She sneered, "Your mother fell down by herself. What does it have to do with us? Don't talk nonsense."

Violet looked at Eason.

Eason's hand on the cane tightened. Finally, he nodded, "She is right. Your mother really fell down by herself."

"I won't believe it!" Violet slapped her hands on the interrogation table, "My mother has grudges with you. Everyone knows it. How could it happen so coincidentally? She just fell down in your house. If there are no secrets in it, I won't be called Violet!"

"Then you just change your name." Talia snorted with her arms around her chest, "Even if you don't believe it and you think your mother's death is related to us, the truth lies there. Your mother's death has nothing to do with us. It was just she was unlucky. Who let her not pay attention to the road when she walked? She slipped!"

"Yes, Violet. Yesterday your mother came to me because of Steven's affairs. We had a fight, and then your mother left angrily. Because she walked too fast, it caused such a consequence. After your mother fell, I called 911 as soon as possible, but I didn't expect..."

Eason couldn't continue. He lowered his head, seemingly sad.

Violet was so angry that she trembled all over, "Enough. My mother doesn't need you to pretend to be sad for her. You are not worthy!"

"Violet..."

"Enough, don't say it anymore." Violet interrupted Eason, took a deep breath, and held back tears before saying again, "Since you refuse to tell the truth, it doesn't matter. I will check it by myself. If I found out that my mother's death is related to you, I will surely let you stay in prison for the rest of your life!"

After saying this, she glanced at Eason and Talia with a cold look in her eyes, then turned and went out.

Because she knew that she couldn't get anything if she stayed here.

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The Criminal Minds Cast: Where Are They Now?

Outside the door, seeing Violet come out, Stanley stood upright, "How is it going?"

Violet shook her head, "I didn't get anything. They didn't say anything."

"It's normal. If they really did it, it would be the most normal response for them to say nothing in order to avoid legal responsibility." Stanley looked at the door of the interrogation room and said.

Violet lowered her eyelids to cover the emotions in her eyes. She didn't speak.

After a while, she raised her head and walked towards the lobby of the police station.

Stanley followed behind her.

Coming to the lobby, Violet found the police officer in charge of the case, "Excuse me, can I read the file?"

The file contained their detailed investigation results. She wanted to see if she could find something.

However, the police officer was a bit embarrassed, because files couldn't be viewed by ordinary people casually.

Seeing this, Stanley pursed his thin lips, took out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

The phone was quickly connected. Stanley greeted the person on the other end of the phone with a slightly respectful tone, "Colin."

Colin?

Violet looked at him curiously and asked him who Colin was.

Stanley gave her a look and motioned that he would tell her later. Then he said to Colin, indicating the purpose of the call.

"It turned out to be this. Well, I'll let someone contact the police station right away." Colin laughed.

"Thank you." Stanley nodded slightly and thanked him.

Colin touched his white beard, "Never mind. Just bring Ivy to see me when you're free."

"I will." Stanley replied politely.

Subsequently, the call ended.

Stanley put the phone down from his ear, and then answered Violet's question just now, "Colin is the leader of J City. After getting his permission, you can read the file."

"So that's the case." Violet nodded, "Thank you, Stanley."

"I am your husband." Stanley looked at her with a serious expression on his face, "So you don't have to say thank you to me."

"I see." Violet felt warmed, barely forcing the first smile from yesterday to today.

At this time, the police officer came over with the file, "Someone called and agreed you guys to view the file, but you can only view it here."

"Okay." Violet nodded, took the file, and started to check it.

Stanley sat beside her and watched it with her.

After reading it, Violet closed the file, biting her lip with her teeth, "How come?"

The contents of the file were almost the same as what she heard in the morgue yesterday.

In other words, the case would only be closed on the grounds that her mother fell down by herself!

Seeing Violet's unwillingness, the police officer took off the police cap on his head and put it aside, "I can understand your feelings. But this case, at present, does not have anything to do with Eason and Talia, so you have to be mentally prepared."

Violet knew what to prepare mentally.

It was that if there were still no other clues, such as evidence that Eason and Talia murdered her mother, this case would be closed. Eason and Talia would be released.

No!

Violet clenched her fists. Her nails pierced deeply into the palm of her hand.

Seeing it, Stanley frowned, then reached out and took her hands, and opened her fists firmly.

Looking at the red and purple nail prints in the palm of her hand, Stanley sighed insignificantly, and touched them, "Doesn't it hurt?"

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Chapter 319 The Crime Scene

"It doesn't hurt. I just feel sad. I don't even know the truth about my mother's death." Violet's tears fell off, and it just fell on Stanley's thumb.

Stanley let go of her hands and wiped her tears.

Violet threw herself directly into his arms after he wiped her tears off. She said with sobs, "Stanley, I don't have my mother anymore..."

"I know." Stanley hugged her and patted her back gently, "But you still have me, two children, and Steven."

"Steven?" As if being reminded of something, Violet pushed him away, raised her arm, and wiped away tears with her sleeve at will, "You are right. Steven, I almost forgot to notify Steven."

With that, she took out her mobile phone and dialed Steven's number.

Steven was sleeping right now. After all, it was still night abroad. Hearing the phone ring, he got the phone beside the bed sleepily. He didn't even look at it. He just put it to his ear, "Who is it?"

"Steven, it's me." Violet was helped by Stanley to sit down.

Stanley also sat beside her, took the file in front of her, and flipped through it again.

Abroad, Steven smiled when he heard Violet's voice. His smile was very quiet and gentle, like an angel, "Sister, what's the matter?"

"Steven, I..." Violet moved her lips, not knowing what to say.

Steven said in a puzzled voice, "Sister?"

"Steven, mom..."

"What's wrong with mom?" Hearing the sorrows in Violet's tone, Steven completely woke up in an instant. He sat up from the bed and asked eagerly, "Sister, what happened!"

He urged.

Violet's hand holding the phone was shaking, "You have to be calm, okay?"

Although Steven's heart had undergone bypass surgery, there was still a problem with his heart after all. Violet was very afraid that after hearing the news of their mother's death, he would not be able to stand the stimulus and had a heart attack.

"I see. Don't worry, sister, I'll be calm." Steven took a deep breath and said.

Violet put her hand on Stanley's arm, trying to borrow some courage from him. Then she said cryingly, "Mom, she... is dead!"

Thud!

Steven only felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He was dumbfounded. It took a while to speak. The voice was already very hoarse, "Sister, what are you talking about?"

"Mom is dead!" Violet bit her lips and said again.

The phone slipped from Steven's hand and fell onto the bed.

Violet stood up in shock when she heard the noise on the phone.

Stanley became serious when he saw her like this, "What's the matter?"

Violet didn't answer him, but tightly grabbed the phone and shouted into the phone, "Steven, Steven, are you okay? Don't scare me, Steven!"

Listening to Violet's eager shouting on the phone, Steven finally came to his senses and went to pick up the phone on the bed.

It was just that his hand trembled so badly. He picked up the phone several times before getting it. Then

he raised it to his ear tremblingly. When he spoke, his voice was choked, "Sister...why is it like this? Why is mom dead? She called me yesterday!"

Listening to Steven's cry, Violet couldn't help but cried again. She buried her head on Stanley's shoulder, and told Steven what happened.

After hearing it, Steven muttered, "It was me... I killed mom. If it weren't for me, mom would not go to the Hunt's. It was all me. Sister, it's all my fault....."

"No, Steven, it's not your fault." Violet raised her head and said quickly.

However, Steven couldn't listen to it. He thought it was his fault and blamed himself all the time, just like Violet did yesterday.

Stanley took Violet's mobile phone, "Rather than blaming yourself there, you might as well go back to H Country and deal with your mother's funeral."

"Who are you?" Hearing it was not Violet but a man on the phone, Steven suddenly asked with a low voice.

Stanley looked at Violet, "Your brother-in-law."

Violet was blushed.

Steven said in surprise, "Are you my brother-in-law?"

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"Yeah." Stanley nodded slightly, "I have heard the conversation between you and your sister just now. Your mother's death has nothing to do with you. You should blame Eason and Talia. But before that, you have to come back. Your sister also needs your company. Besides, about your mother's lawsuit with Eason, you also need to come forward."

Lily was dead. Violet and Steven were the saddest people. They could comfort each other together.

This was also a lot beneficial for Violet to get out of grief.

"Got it. I will buy a ticket to return home immediately." Steven sniffed and said.

Stanley gave a hmm and returned the phone to Violet.

Violet said something else to Steven, and then hung up the phone.

After that, the two left the police station and went to the Hunt's to check the scene of Lily's accident.

The scene was sealed off by the police station. There were some police officers investigating inside. Violet had a certificate from the police station, so they could go in.

As soon as they went in, Violet saw the figure drawn by the police officer with white lines on the ground, which was exactly where Lily lay after falling down the stairs.

Looking at that place, Violet squatted down directly, covering her face and crying.

Stanley stood beside her, silently accompanying her.

After crying for a long time, Violet took a few deep breaths, blinked her red and swollen eyes, and was pulled up by Stanley.

"I want to go upstairs to have a look." Violet raised her head and looked upstairs.

Stanley nodded, "I will accompany you."

"Okay." Violet was helped upstairs by him.

She couldn't walk without being supported. She had cried a few times. She had no strength a long time ago.

In addition, she just squatted for too long, and her legs were numb.

Soon, the two went upstairs. Violet stood at the railing and looked down.

Although this villa had only two floors, it had a height of more than ten meters. Falling down from such staircases, she knew what would happen.

Violet tightly grasped the railing with both hands, staring at the figure downstairs. Then she said hoarsely, "Stanley, how painful and hopeless my mother was when she fell from here. "

Stanley's eyes flickered. He didn't speak.

Violet didn't have to ask him to answer. After all, she just sighed with emotion.

The two stood here for a while, but they found no suspicious clues. Then a police officer came to urge them to leave.

After all, it was the scene of the crime. Although they got permission, it was also time-limited, which was one hour.

Now that one hour had passed, it was time to leave.

Violet did not embarrass the police officer. She left the Hunt's with Stanley and returned to the villa.

Because of Lily's death, the two children also asked for the leave. They didn't go to kindergarten and stayed in the villa. Seeing Violet and Stanley came back, they rushed over, holding them.

"Mommy, we don't have Grandma anymore?" Arya asked with red eyes, raising her head.

Violet touched her head and pretended to be strong, replying, "No, Grandma will always be Arya's grandma. But Grandma will no longer be with Arya in the future. She just had gone to the heaven."

With that, she pointed to the sky.

Arya blinked ignorantly, "Really?"

Stanley picked up Arya, "Really. Grandma has turned into a star. Arya can see it at night. The brightest one is Grandma."

"Dad is right." Calvin also nodded.

He was much smarter than Arya, and was still studying high school courses, so he knew exactly what

death was. He was unlike Arya who was half-knowledge.

So just let him be sad alone. He hoped Arya would be happy forever. After all, she was the younger sister he vowed to protect for the rest of his life.























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Chapter 320 Lily's Funeral

Hearing that her parents and brother said so, Arya really believed it and stopped crying. After wiping her tears, she smiled happily, "Dad, I watched TV and it said there are gods. Did Grandma become a god? So she became a star?"

"Yes." Stanley lowered his head and rubbed against the little girl's forehead with his forehead.

The little girl giggled.

Violet watched Stanley coax the little girl so easily. A faint smile appeared on her face.

Steven arrived that night.

Violet took him to the villa.

When he saw Stanley, he stretched out his hand somewhat cautiously, "Stanley."

"Hello." Stanley shook hands with him, and at the same time looked him up and down.

Steven looked very similar to Violet, but because of congenital heart disease, he was very thin and his height was not too high, only about 1.7 meters. It seemed that he would fall when the wind blew.

"Have a seat." Stanley retracted his gaze, took his hand back, pointed to the sofa, and motioned Steven to sit down.

Steven nodded and sat down.

Violet poured a glass of water for each of the two men.

Steven took a sip and asked, "Sister, where is mom now?"

"In the hospital." Violet replied.

Steven held the water glass in his hand, "When will mom's funeral be held?"

Violet bit her lips, "I originally wanted to figure out the truth about mom's death and then deal with it. But now I am not sure whether it was an accident or murdered."

Because there was really no evidence.

Steven understood it, holding the water glass tightly, not knowing what to say.

In the end, Stanley broke the silence, "In addition that the police station is investigating, I also asked Fraser to arrange for someone to do the investigation. I believe there should be results tomorrow."

"That said, there should be results from the police station tomorrow, right?" Violet clenched her fists.

Stanley nodded, "Almost."

Violet looked down.

So whether her mother accidentally fell down or was murdered would be announced tomorrow.

"Well, you took the plane for a day. Go to rest first." Stanley took Violet's hand and said to Steven.

Bella came up, "Mr. Hunt, please come with me. I will take you to the room."

"Thank you, Bella." Steven got up, said goodnight to Stanley and Violet, and followed Bella.

Stanley looked at Violet, "Let's go back to the room, too. You've been tired for a day today. It's time to rest."

Violet wanted to say that she was not in the mood to sleep, but her groggy head made her unable to say such words. So she was eventually taken upstairs honestly.

The next day, Violet didn't go anywhere. She just stayed in the villa and waited for the results of the investigation.

By four o'clock in the afternoon, the results of the investigation came out.

The police station called her and told her that Lily's death had nothing to do with Eason and Talia. It was indeed an accident.

More than that, even the results of the investigation brought by Fraser were the same.

This time, Violet had to believe it.

Violet tightly grabbed the results of the investigation that Fraser had brought. It took a long time to let go of her hand as if she was frustrated, "Steven, send invitations and prepare for mother's funeral."

"Okay." Steven nodded with red eyes.

Stanley didn't idle either. He rubbed his eyebrows and said, "Then I will let someone contact the cemetery."

"Okay." Violet closed her eyes.

Soon, the invitations were sent out. The cemetery was also arranged. Just wait for the funeral.

Violet would hold the funeral in two days.

In these two days, in addition to arranging for Lily's cremation, the funeral venue had to be arranged, so it was a little hurry.

At Abroad, when George and Jessie received the invitation from Steven, they still couldn't believe it. They thought it was a prank by Steven. They called to ask and realized that it was not a prank, but that Lily was really dead.

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This shocked them for a long while before coming to their senses. Then they packed their things and hurriedly returned to H Country to attend the funeral.

At the funeral, Violet cried again, and finally even fainted directly from crying.

When she woke up, the funeral was over.

Stanley held a glass of honey water to Violet on the bed, "Drink some."

Violet shook her head and said that she didn't want to drink.

Stanley didn't insist on it. He put the water glass on the bedside, "Then you can drink it if you want."

Violet gave a hmm, indicating that she knew it.

Stanley stood by the bed and looked at her, "I know you are sad, but now your mother is gone, and the funeral is over. You should cheer up. You can't just be like this. You still have me, Steven and two children by your side."

He wanted to tell her that she was not alone.

Violet slowly looked up at him, without speaking.

After a while, she leaned forward and took a sip of the honey water on the bedside, "I know what you mean. Don't worry, I'm fine. I will cheer up."

"That's good." Stanley lowered his head and kissed her forehead lightly, "Rest for a while. You haven't eaten much in the past two days. Henry said you have some anemia."

"Well." Violet nodded.

Stanley went out.

After walking out from the room, he was stopped by Jessie and her party.

"Mr. Murphy, is Violet all right?" Jessie asked with some concerns.

Stanley glanced over her and Steven beside her, finally narrowed his eyes and fixed his eyes on George.

A shrewd look flashed across George's eyes, but it was fleeting. Then he smiled, "Mr. Murphy, why are you looking at me like this? I apologized to you for what happened last time. Besides, you have already been married with Violet. What else can I do?"

"Last time?" Steven tilted his head suspiciously, "Stanley, what happened to you and George?"

Stanley didn't answer him, but turned his gaze back to Jessie, "She is fine."

"Really? That's great." Jessie patted her chest, feeling relieved. Then she waved her hand, "Well, well, let's get away. Don't stay here. Just let Violet have a good rest."

"Yeah." Steven nodded, and then followed Jessie downstairs.

Stanley and George were at the end.

Stanley stared at George coldly, "You'd better do what you just said, and don't have that kind of thought for Violet anymore. Otherwise..."

"Otherwise?" George still kept a smile on his face, not afraid of Stanley's threats at all.

Stanley pursed his lips, "I will make you feel worse than death. Mental illness can't protect you all the time."

"Well, I'll remember it!" George pushed his glasses.

Stanley ignored him, and went downstairs first.

George looked at his back, and the smile on his face slowly faded. The eyes behind the lenses became ghastly.

But soon, he smiled again. His eyes softened, as if what he had just now was just an illusion.

At night, George left.

His treatment abroad was not over yet, so he must go back.

When Violet knew it, it was already the next day.

But she didn't react too much. She just nodded.

Because it would be good for her if George left.

That incident caused her to have a grudge against him. Although she forgave him during the last phone call, she didn't know how to get along with him if she had to face him.

"Come with me to the court in a while." At the table, Violet took a sip of milk and said to Steven who was cutting eggs on the opposite side.

Steven responded hurriedly, "Okay."

Stanley put down the coffee in his hand and looked at Violet, "Are you okay?"

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Chapter 321 Not Returning to the Hunt Family

Violet knew what he was asking about her mood. She smiled, "I'm okay. People always have to move on. I can't blindly immerse in grief. Mom's death is a foregone conclusion. Even if I am so sad, I can't change it. So it's better to step out and face the life."

"Mrs. Murphy, I'm so happy that you can think so." Bella on the side said with a smile.

Seeing that Violet could figure it out so quickly, Stanley finally felt relieved.

Violet looked at Steven on the opposite side, "Steven, just move on. Don't let me worry you. Your heart..."

"Don't worry, sister." Steven smiled gently, "I know."

"That's good." Violet nodded.

After breakfast, Stanley took the two children to the kindergarten.

Violet and Steven set off to the court to end the lawsuit between Lily and Eason.

Originally, the lawsuit between the two of them would have to go on for a long time, but now that Lily was dead, there was no need for the lawsuit to go on.

The two came to the court, and Eason also reached at the same time.

Since it was found out that it was an accident, Eason and Talia were cleared of suspicion and were acquitted.

Last night, Violet sent a message to him and asked him to come to the court today, but she did not expect to run into him by such a coincidence.

"Violet." Eason called Violet.

Violet stopped, and Steven next to her also stopped.

Eason didn't recognize Steven at first. After he walked over, his eyes widened in surprise, "Steven, are you Steven?"

He stretched out his hand tremblingly, trying to touch Steven.

After Steven frowned slightly, he moved a step towards Violet and avoided him.

"Hello, Mr. Hunt." Steven said hello to Eason.

Although he was smiling, his smile seemed so alienated and indifferent.

Eason's hand froze in this way. It took a long time to take it back in embarrassment, "It's really Steven. You've grown up. Seven years ago, you were so young."

Violet and Steven looked at him expressionlessly, and did not answer him.

In this way, Eason, who was talking to himself, seemed to be a clown.

Eason was obviously aware of this and couldn't say anything anymore, so he closed his mouth.

Violet looked away, "Steven, let's go in."

Steven gave a hmm, followed her, and was about to enter the court.

At this time, Eason suddenly grabbed him.

Steven couldn't walk. He turned his head dissatisfiedly, "Mr. Hunt, what are you doing?"

Violet also turned her head.

Eason's old face twitched, "You are here to end the lawsuit between me and your mother, right?"

"Yes, my mother is gone. Naturally there is no need for this lawsuit to go on." Steven took back his arm.

Eason looked at him, "If this is the case, come back to the Hunt family with me."

"Huh?" Steven was dumbfounded.

Violet narrowed her pretty eyes, then pulled Steven behind her, "Why does he have to go back to the Hunt family with you?"

"Why?" Eason seemed to feel that she had asked a stupid question. He frowned and replied, "Because your mother is dead. I am your only family. Where can Steven go if he doesn't go back to the Hunt family?"

"You are wrong." Steven came out from behind Violet. His voice was no longer soft, and became a lot tougher, "Mr. Hunt, you are not my only family. I have my sister and other family. Calvin, Arya and brother-in-law are all my family. I won't go back to the Hunt family with you."

Eason's old face sank, "If you don't come back to the Hunt family with me, who will take care of you?"

"I don't need anyone to take care of me. I'm already healed. I can take care of myself." Steven replied with a smile.

Eason's mouth moved. He wanted to say something.

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Steven and Violet no longer gave him a chance, and walked into the court side by side.

The court learned of their intentions. Besides, Steven was the object of the lawsuit.

Steven indicated that he would not go back with Eason, so the court could not force him.

So in the end Violet and Eason stated that when Eason reached the age of sixty, they would give him alimony, which was two thousand per person per month. The court agreed to their application and ended the lawsuit.

Even if Eason was reluctant, he could only accept this result.

In the car back, Steven booked the ticket, and told Violet that he was going to go abroad tomorrow.

Violet had expected it a long time ago, so she was not surprised. She calmly accepted the result and nodded, "It's good that you go abroad. Staying here, maybe Eason will harass you every other way."

"Yes, it just happens that the enrollment of Feinberg School has begun. I must also rush back to register for the exam." Steven smiled.

Feinberg School was one of the world-renowned art academies.

Steven liked to paint. His dream since he was a child was to be admitted inside, so he must not miss it.

Violet also knew that Steven's dream was this. She turned the steering wheel while encouraging him, "Come on, I support you."

"Yeah!" Steven nodded heavily.

So in the afternoon of the next day, Violet and Stanley saw him off in the airport.

Later, Stanley drove Violet to her company downstairs.

When she got out of the car, he suddenly stopped her, "Wait a minute."

"What's the matter?" Violet bent over and looked at him through the window of the passenger seat.

Stanley tapped his finger on the steering wheel, "I want to tell you one thing."

"Well." Violet nodded slightly, waiting for him to speak.

Stanley said, "Ivy's discharge date has been set. It will be next week."

Hearing that, Violet had a bad feeling, "So what? Will she live with us?"

Stanley rubbed the steering wheel, and finally nodded, "Yes, the Ellis family went bankrupt and all the properties were sealed up. There is no house under her name."

"Well." Violet lowered her eyelids. She was silent for a few seconds, and then said again, "Is it necessary to live in our house? Can't you give her a house and hire a nanny?"

After asking this, she looked up at the man.

The man pursed his thin lips, "I promised her before. If she lives outside alone, I will worry about her."

"Well." Violet took away her hand on the edge of the car window, "Since you agreed, do it whatever you want. The villa is yours anyway."

After speaking, she turned to leave.

Stanley realized that she was in a bad mood and didn't welcome Ivy very much. After all, Ivy framed her not long ago.

Rolling down the driver's window, Stanley waited for Violet to walk around the front of the car and walked to his side. He shouted, "When Ivy is fully recovered, I will let her move out."

Violet paused, said nothing, and stepped into the building.

Stanley looked at her departure direction, and began to reflect whether his move to let Ivy live in the villa was right.

But even if it was wrong, it was too late. He had already agreed.

He only hoped that Ivy could get along well with Violet in the future.

If they couldn't get along with each other, he would find a way to separate them.

Thinking of this, Stanley rolled up the car window and drove away.

When Violet came to her office, she put down her bag and walked to the balcony. Then she looked down at the roadside downstairs and saw that the familiar Bentley was no longer on the roadside. She pursed her bright red lips.

She really didn't know what Stanley thought about. He actually let Ivy live in the villa.

Didn't he know that there was a grudge between her and Ivy? Which woman would like to live under the same house with the rival in love? \_\_\_\_\_

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

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