Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 17

/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 17 Solve the Misunderstanding

"I... I have a menstrual disorder, and my hands and feet will always be cold.

Also ... I have hyperplasia of mammary glands. Every month, it will swell and ache, so I came to the hospital to have a systematic examination. Do you like the answer?"

"Don't read it ... Will you?"

Her eyes were slightly red, and she was so nervous that cold sweat was about to break out.

As their four eyes met, Kingston's heart lurched violently as he met her soft and ethereal eyes.

He couldn't bear to go against her wishes when she begged him.

"Then why didn't you tell me?"

"How can I... It's about my boobs, and menstrual disorders as well! You are a man and shouldn't see those diseases!"

She stammered because she was guilty, but Kingston thought she was shy.

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That's right, these ... were indeed embarrassing to say, especially when he was her ex-husband.

He coughed and concealed his embarrassment. His expression was calm, but Krista noticed with sharp eyes that his ears seemed to be flushed.

"Now ... can you return it to me? There's a B-ultrasound picture of my chest inside. It's improper for you to see that. That's why I..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Kingston put the file bag in her hand.

The moment she got it, she was relieved.

She hurriedly put it behind her back, afraid that he would take it away again.

At this moment, a voice came from the ward.

"Kingston."

She looked around and saw the weak Sandra.

She was very beautiful but looked sickly.

Her soft voice was as sweet as honey.

Hearing this, Kingston immediately strode over.

Sandra walked towards him. When Sandra got close, she suddenly sprained her ankle and fell into Kingston's embrace.

Kingston paused for a moment and hugged her waist, afraid that she would fall again.

"Have you finished the examination?"

"Yes, the baby is very healthy. The doctor said that we can see the four-dimensional pictures after a while. Our baby must be more like you."

Sandra stroked her belly and said gently.

Hearing this, Kingston had a strange feeling.

He was actually going to be a father.

Before this, he had never had any thoughts about this, and even the marriage was something against his will.

But now, he had a baby of his own.

Something seemed to get into his mind in an instant, and living up to the address 'father' was challenging. Because of this baby, he suddenly felt that he was not fighting alone.

His large hand gently covered Sandra's belly.

When this scene was caught by Krista's eyes, she suddenly felt a little dazzling.

Kingston ... was also the father of her baby.

But she had to hide it.

For a moment, she actually felt somewhat uncomfortable.

She was just about to turn around and leave when Sandra stopped her.

"Krista."

When she heard this, she stopped and looked at Sandra in puzzlement.

Why did she stop her?

"I'm really sorry about what happened last time. I had fat fingers and accidentally stabbed myself. At that time, I was unconscious, and I couldn't explain it for you. I guess Kingston must have misunderstood you, and you had no choice but to stab yourself to prove your innocence."

"Today, let's solve the misunderstanding face to face. I sincerely apologize to you. If something happens to you, I will be sorry."

After saying that, Sandra bowed at 90 degrees and sincerely apologized.

This gift' startled Krista.

Krista was about to support her, but Kingston acted quicker.

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/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 18 When She Was in a Sorry State,

He Was Shining Brightly

He slightly raised his eyebrows, dissatisfied with Sandra's humble behavior.

"Since it's a misunderstanding, an explanation will be enough."

When Sandra heard this, she heaved a sigh of relief. She was afraid that the incident would leave a bad impression on Kingston, even though he had never mentioned it.

But she knew that Krista had come the other day and had stabbed herself in order to prove her innocence.

She had to do something to save her image. She had been holding it back for a long time. Now that she had told the truth, Kingston would not feel that she was a scheming woman.

Moreover, she declared her possession of Kingston in front of Krista in a subtle way. She was Kingston's woman. She hoped that his ex-wife would be tactful and not interfere with their lives.

Then, she smiled softly at Krista.

"No worries, an explanation can solve everything. You don't need to do this." Krista pursed her lips and said indifferently, "I have things to deal with. I have to go."

Krista withdrew her gaze and left without hesitation.

She took a long breath and clenched her medical report.

She only wanted to keep the baby. As for Kingston's feelings, it had nothing to do with her.

Their voices could be heard from behind.

"Kingston, do you like boys or girls?"

"Both, as long as they're born by you."

"Then ... in this lifetime, I will only give birth to your child, okay?"

"Yeah."

After leaving the hospital, Krista returned to the rented house without stopping.

Since the doctor said that the fetus was fine, and it had been three months, she was no longer so vulnerable.

She wanted to use her spare time to do part-time jobs. Now that her property was given to the Comptons, she had to make plans for the future.

Fortunately, she was good at professional skills and soon found a job at a fashion design studio.

Because she was a newbie, most of her work was about serving water and sending clothes by courier

Whenever she had time, she would be like a sponge desperately absorbing new knowledge from her seniors

"Krista, Marley Sutton is in a hurry for this dress. She is going to attend the banquet at two in the afternoon. Hurry up and deliver it to her. She is eating in the restaurant now. You just have to deliver it directly to the restaurant."

Krista had just sat down to open the lunch box, but she didn't expect that Donna, her mentor, would pat her on the shoulder.

She hurriedly grabbed the gown and rushed out.

When she arrived, she was covered in sweat and panting.

Marley had finished her meal and waited for ten minutes. Upon seeing Krista, she was full of impatience and scolded her.

"Why is it so slow? Don't you know I'm in a hurry?"

"Sorry, I've used my fastest speed!"

She put the gift box in front of her. The clothes were wrinkle-proof, so they could be folded.

Marley opened the gift box and her expression turned ugly.

"Where's the silk scarf?"

"Silk scarf?" Krista was stunned.

"How did you do your job? I ordered a scarf to match with it. Have you forgotten such an important matter?"

"Donna didn't tell me..."

"I don't care. This is your responsibility!" Marley slapped the table and scolded.

"I'll go get it for you."

"Do you think my schedule will allow that? You have to rush back and over! How did you do your job? Do you know the rules?"

Marley pointed at Krista's nose and reprimanded.

Krista felt wronged, but she endured it.

It was stupid to argue with Marley now.

Right at this moment, a voice came from behind her.

"Mr. Irwin, what about the environment in this restaurant? It may fit your taste."

Irwin?

In City D, there were few people surnamed Irwin.

She couldn't help but look over. The moment she saw his lofty figure, her heart lurched fiercely.

When she was in a sorry state, he was shining brightly.

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/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 19 Are You Sober?

Their four eyes met.

He stared at her with his gloomy eyes as if he could see through the depths of her soul.

He was suffused with the pressure from a high-ranking person, so oppressive that she could not breathe.

Kingston was eating here as well.

Her first reaction was to lower her head and not look at him.

Kingston also didn't want others to know that they had a relationship.

"Mr. Irwin, what's wrong?"

Another person noticed his strange look and inquired.

"Nothing." He said indifferently, glancing at Krista.

Marley didn't let Krista go as she rained down curses on her head.

Marley did not control the volume. Kingston could hear it clearly and frowned.

He wanted to stand up and defend her, but after hesitating for a while, he gave up.

He had nothing to do with Krista anymore, and the situation was very obvious. She had a problem at her job, so she had to pay for it.

Everyone needed to go through this step to adapt to this society. There were no shortcuts.

"Mr. Irwin. how does it taste?"

The partner asked politely.

Kingston took a bite and found it tasteless.

Perhaps ... it was because Krista was right beside him.

Marley scolded her for half an hour, and Krista's legs went numb from standing.

In the end, Marley took a sip of tea to moisten her throat. Seeing that it was almost time, she stood

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"Give me the silk scarf later. Also, you must apologize sincerely to me and I will make orders at your

studio."

After saying that, she carried her bag and left with her head held high.

Krista drooped her head and walked towards the bathroom.

She needed to wash her face to calm down.

She stood in front of the mirror, stroking her belly. The baby suffered with her.

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This was not a good prenatal education, and she hoped that the baby didn't learn it.

She exhaled and came out of the bathroom. She saw a drunk man walking out of the men's bathroom next door.

She quickened her pace, but the man grabbed her by the hand. His strength was so great that it hurt her.

"Tell me, why did you betray me? Why? I don't have money or I look ugly? How can you let me down, you bitch?"

The man had just lost his love and drank with his friends. He was completely hammered.

He saw that Krista's shape was similar to his girlfriend's, so he thought it was her and scolded her.

She wanted to leave, but that man refused to let her go and even threw her on the ground.

She heavily hit her knees against the ground, and she gasped in pain.

"Someone, help-"

She shouted.

The bathroom was in the innermost part of the restaurant, so she could only call for help. Otherwise, based on her strength, she would not be able to escape.

"Shut up, you bitch."

The man covered her mouth in panic.

She was so scared that she bit heavily on his hand.

"Shit, you bitch, I'll beat you to death..."

After saying that, he clenched his fists and raised them high, and then punched towards her carrying a strong wind.

Krista had nowhere to run and was so frightened that she shut her eyes.

However, the anticipated pain did not strike her. Instead, the man let out a miserable scream.

"Ouch..."

Her eyelashes trembled and she opened her eyes in panic. The moment she saw Kingston, her heart lurched.

He came faster than the waiter?

Kingston had always been uneasy. Even he himself didn't know what had happened.

Suddenly, he heard a faint cry for help. It sounded like Krista! He didn't have time to think and came straight to the bathroom.

Seeing that the drunkard was about to hit her, anger burst out in his heart.

He didn't hesitate to grab him, increasing his strength as the man let out a miserable scream.

His eyes were cold and filled with hostility as he said gloomily.

"Are you sober?"

"Who the fuck are you...?"

Before the man could finish speaking, Kingston stomped on his back fiercely. The man was lying on the ground in a sorry state, his face pressed against the ground.

The intense pain instantly sobered him up.

"Are you sober?" Kingston asked again, his tone gloomy and terrifying.

Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 20

/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 20 Would You Let Someone

You Don't Love Give Birth to Your Child?

"I ... I'm sober..."

"Apologize to her."

"I'm sorry ... I drank too much and thought of you as my ex-girlfriend. I'm sorry..."

"It doesn't matter..." Krista whispered as she supported herself by the wall and stood up.

Her knees hurt too much. When she got up, she couldn't stand firmly, and she fell heavily again.

Seeing that she was on the verge of falling down, Kingston did not think too much and directly grabbed her with his big hand, tightly hugging her in his arms.

Her soft and petite body was in his arms, and a faint fragrance came to his nose. It did not smell like perfume, but rather, it was something that she was born with. It was refreshing, and he found it familiar.

He didn't have time to distinguish it. She was like a frightened bird resisting him.

He didn't like her struggle and frowned coldly, "If you don't want to fall down again, then be good."

When she heard this, she immediately calmed down. It was okay for her to fall, but what about her baby?

She held back, but was a little embarrassed in his arms.

Ever since she learned that she was pregnant with his baby, she had always been cautious and didn't even dare to look at him because of guilt.

"Can you walk?" He asked.

"Yes."

She tried to walk, but her body shook, and when he saw this, he directly carried her up.

The sudden weightlessness made her instinctively hook his neck.

Kingston was slightly stunned. His body stiffened for a moment and he quickly calmed down.

She was so skinny that he felt that the Irwins hadn't given her anything to eat for the past year.

She was in his arms, but he didn't feel any weight at all.

When he took her out of the bathroom, the partner immediately rushed over and was stunned to see

him hugging her

"Mr. Irwin, you are..."

"We'll talk next time. I have to leave."

"Don't bother. I can take a taxi myself."

"I'll see you off."

His words weren't meant to discuss, but to order. He was uneasy about her leaving alone.

He carried her into the car and wanted to take her to the hospital, but she refused to go and insisted on buying some ointment.

He stopped in front of the pharmacy and bought ointment and disinfectant.

Kingston opened the lid and was about to apply it by himself when Krista reached out her soft little hand.

"T'll do it myself."

After a moment of silence, he handed her the ointment

She applied it to herself and gasped in pain, but she didn't cry out.

After the ointment was applied, her eyes turned red, but not a single tear was shed.

"Thank you."

She said gratefully.

"It's what I should do." He replied calmly, "Let me send you back."

"Alright."

He drove her to the company for her internship.

"Let me send you up."

"No, no, there are colleagues upstairs. You are my ex-husband. You should avert suspicions." She said.

"Alright then, be careful."

She was about to open the car door when she suddenly thought of something and couldn't help but ask.

"That ... Kingston, will you let someone you don't love give birth to your child?" She asked weakly.

"That's ain't gonna happen."

Now, he only had Sandra as his woman, so there was no basis for such hypothesis.

"I said if."

"There are no ifs "

His resolute attitude froze her heart.

She did not continue to ask as the unspoken questions were meaningless.

He definitely wouldn't let the child exist. She definitely couldn't let Kingston know that she was pregnant

She opened the car door and got down. She didn't dare to turn her head back as if there was a ferocious beast behind her. She couldn't even care about the pain in her knees.

Kingston looked at her leaving, his heart lurching. For some reason, every time he was with her, he felt that it was a little strange.

It was an indescribable feeling.

Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 21

/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 21 Frame

Right at this moment, his phone rang and his secretary, Quincy, called.

There was a bidding this afternoon.

After listening to the address, Kingston looked upstairs and said, "I'm downstairs right now. I'll be up later."

He didn't expect that the bidding would be held in the office building where Krista's studio was.

When Krista returned to the studio, she did not expect the atmosphere to be extremely serious.

Everyone looked at her strangely.

"What's going on?"

She limped in.

Donna walked out and pointed at Krista angrily.

"I clearly put the scarf in the gift box and asked you to bring it with you. How could you miss it?"

"There are no scarves. There are only clothes inside. When I took the box from your office, I opened it and checked with you."

Krista immediately explained.

"Krista, you know that my office is not monitored, so you lied confidently, right? I've been working here for a few years. Everyone knows what my style is. I'm strict in my work and will never miss anything to be delivered to my guests."

"I'm busy in the afternoon. I can't make time. I asked you to run an errand for me. It messed your lunch up, didn't it? Are you tricking me like this? You deliberately hid the silk scarf and framed me? Now that the customer's complaint has reached the boss, do you want me to be fired?"

Donna's eyes reddened from grievance.

Everyone's hearts softened when they saw this.

After all, Donna was recruited upon the establishment of the studio, and she had worked here until now Every newcomer would be taught by her.

They believed in Donna's character and did not believe in Krista, the newcomer

"I've been with Donna for so long. She has never made a mistake."

"That's right Donna is so strict. How could she make a mistake? Krista, hand it over quickly. We won't do anything to you."

"If you don't hand it out, we'll have to call the police!"

The colleagues echoed.

They surrounded her with aggressive gazes.

"It's not me. I really didn't see the scarf. It's not me...

"You haven't given up, have you? Then we have to send you to the police. You haven't graduated, yet your actions are so dirty. What your future will be like?"

A male colleague immediately stood up and pulled Krista to the police station by force.

Seeing that the situation got worse, Donna intervened to stop it.

"Krista, you won't hand it out, will you?"

"I didn't, Donna ... you didn't give it to me..."

"Alright, stop talking. Let's forget about this. I'll compensate to the guests. You can't pass the internship. Leave."

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"Donna, you are too kind! The silk scarf is worth tens of thousands!"

"That's right. Is it worth it for this girl?"

"She's just a student. Once she goes to the police station and has a criminal record, she'll have no future. I admit my bad luck. Pack up and leave."

Donna said seriously.

Krista felt so wronged. She confirmed that there was no silk scarf inside. Donna was talking nonsense.

Donna probably didn't dare to go to the police station, so she acted like a good person by doing this. Not only did she leave a good impression on her colleagues, she even chased her away. And this matter was on her.

She was willing to go to the police station, but Donna didn't give her a chance and had her things thrown out.

She bent down in embarrassment and packed up her things one by one and put them in the basket.

She carried her things and walked into the elevator with a lowered head.

There were quite a few people inside, but she did not raise her head, so she did not know that.

Kingston's gaze was fixed on her.

She hid in the innermost corner, her shoulders trembling. She was...

Crying!

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/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 22 Meet in the Elevator

He noticed it and he felt stuffy.

She was aggrieved.

The elevator continued going down. Krista only wanted to hurry back and bury herself under the blanket to cry or to get a good sleep.

Today was definitely her unluckiest day.

At this moment, she felt that someone was reaching into her pocket and taking her phone!

She met a thief!

She couldn't be unluckier!

She threw the thing down angrily and grabbed the man's hand. "What are you doing? You are an adult, but why are you so shameless?"

The thief did not expect Krista to explode. At this moment, (This novel will be daily updtaed at)the elevator door opened and the thief immediately rushed out. He even pushed Krista fiercely.

Krista was caught off guard and fell backwards. Instead of hitting the cold elevator wall, she got into a warm embrace.

She never thought that Kingston and Quincy would be here!

Kingston did not think too much about it. Seeing her fall, he subconsciously pulled her into his arms.

He frowned and his eyes narrowed.

"Quincy."

Quincy immediately understood that he was going teach that person a lesson.

For a moment, there were only the two in the elevator.

She realized something, and she hurriedly broke free from his embrace and bent down to pick up her things.

Kingston saw her dismissal report as he helped her.

The reason of dismissal was stealing.

When he saw this, he frowned, "What's going on?"

Krista's heart was filled with grievances. Now, even if it wasn't Kingston, but any stranger, she would say it out.

However, she didn't do it.

"This noon, Donna let me deliver clothes to a customer. The customer said that a silk scarf was missing, (This novel will be daily updtaed at)but Donna didn't give it to me. When I came back, she insisted that I stole it."

"I wanted to go to the police station, but they didn't give me a chance. They threw my things out and told me to resign. I didn't do it. I checked the box when I took it. There was only a dress but no scarf. I didn't steal it."

"I didn't steal anything. They didn't listen to my explanation ... I tried very hard to explain, but it was useless..."

She clenched the report tightly, tears rolling down her cheeks.

Her knees were covered with bruises.

"In the world of adults, we don't need to explain. It depends more on results and evidence. Since you can't produce evidence, don't waste your breath, especially in front of a group of people who don't trust you at all."

What Kingston said was the truth, but now, it was not the right time. What she needed was comfort, not the reality of the society.

When she heard this, she didn't feel better at all, instead, she cried even harder.

"You ... you don't know how to comfort people, so just don't..."

She cried as she spoke.

"I'm telling the truth." He raised his eyebrows, feeling a little helpless, and was at a loss.

She actually cried so hard.

She had been wronged and stabbed herself, but he didn't see her cry like this.

It seemed that she was truly aggrieved.

Perhaps, his way of comforting people should be more tactful.

At this moment, the elevator reached the first floor. She hugged the things and directly left.

Kingston followed behind. Her leg was injured and she couldn't walk fast. Now that it was hot in the afternoon, he pulled her into the car by force.

"I'll take you back. Have a good rest."

She ignored him, and he did not need her answer, and he drove to her apartment.

She got off, and she waited for him to go far before taking the bus back to her small rented house.

She lay down, did nothing, and digested negative emotions.

The first thing Kingston did when he returned was to ask (This novel will be daily updtaed at)Quincy to investigate this matter.

There were no surveillance cameras in the office, so there was no way to see the box checking.

But footages were available in terms of corridor and the underground garage.

In the end, Quincy saw Donna in the car. She took out a scarf and put it on herself. She looked at the mirror excitedly.

The truth came to light!

The police contacted Krista soon.