Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 66

/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 66 An Insincere Apology

"I see. You are too good at taking people as your imaginary enemies."

Krista replied without showing the white feather.

"You..."

Keely gritted her teeth in anger.

"I never have feelings for Mr. Hamm, so you don't need to go after me. I will make sure to keep my distance from him from now on. You can rest assured. I'm not saying this because I feel guilty. I just don't want to get myself involved in unnecessary troubles."

After saying that, Krista strode away.

Keely knitted her brows tightly. She was still simmering with resentment.

She thought she was better than Krista in many ways. She was more capable than Krista. Lance always relied on her assistance, and Kingston also trusted her with his order....

But why did she feel that she had lost to Krista?

She felt she had lost completely.

She clenched her fists tightly. She had not given up.

Keely swore to herself that she would definitely drive Krista away.

In the afternoon, Lance heard that there was something wrong with the fabric at the factory, so he asked Keely to take a look.

Keely took the opportunity and said that she wanted Krista to go with her.

"Mr. Hamm, I know I did something wrong before. I want to take this opportunity to apologize to Krista."

"Is that really what you think?"

"Yes, it is. It's hard for me to directly say sorry to her, so I hope you can let her come with me today. *W*e will be able to mend our fences then."

Lance nodded.

In the afternoon, Keely and Krista took a taxi together to the outskirt.

The land there was cheap, so many light industries set up their factories there.

Usually, only trucks would go to that area, and some roads there were even unpaved.

It took Keely and Krista a long time to get a taxi. Most drivers refused to drive Keely and Krista to the

factory when they heard where they were heading.

When Keely and Krista finally arrived at the factory, they checked the fabric and noted down the problem.

There was a mistake in the dyeing process, which led to serious color differences.

Keely immediately adjusted the formula of the dye, so that production line workers could get on with their work again.

It was already six o'clock in the evening when they got everything done.

Keely and Krista could not get a taxi there. They only found a minivan driver who was willing to take them back to the city.

But one hour later, Keely and Krista were still in a desolate area.

"Sir, is this really the way back to the city?" Krista asked doubtfully.

They had gotten inside the minivan for a long time. Krista thought they should be able to see the city now.

The driver did not answer Krista, so she became even more scared.

Krista began to wonder if the men in the driver's seat and the passenger seat had an evil intention.

She wanted to warn Keely and to tell her that they should run away. But Keely reacted very quickly. She directly opened the car door and jumped out of the minivan.

When Krista wanted to jump out, the two men had locked the car doors.

"Damn it! One of them ran away."

The man in the passenger seat cursed.

Krista shivered as she heard the man's words.

Her first reaction was to call somebody for help. But she didn't call the police. Instead, she called Kingston

She had dialed Kingston's number before noticing that she could call the police.

Just as she dialed the number, the man in the passenger seat pounced on her and snatched her phone from her hand.

Kingston picked up the phone. But the phone was hung up before he could hear anything.

He frowned slightly.

Krista seldom called him.

He wondered if Krista had run into any trouble.

He called back, but he could not get through to her.

He called again, only to find her phone was turned off.

He knitted his brows more tightly, and his dark eyes became serious.

The worry in his heart grew bigger and bigger.

At the same time, Krista's eyes widened as the man in the passenger seat approached her.

"Let me do it first. It'll be your turn later."

"I'm out of luck again. I always lose the bet to you. Can you let me do it first next time?"

"Well, if you win the bet next time."

Hearing that, Krista's heart pounded wildly.

What did they mean?

Did they often do this to women?

"Stay ... stay back! My husband is a powerful man! His ... his name is Kingston Irwin. Haven't you heard of him?"

At that moment, the only person left in Krista's mind was Kingston.

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/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 67 | Won't Lie to You

Krista's voice trembled. Her words were disjointed. She had nothing for self-defense.

Krista found within her reach nothing but only a pair of disposable chopsticks left after lunch.

When the man heard the name of Kingston, he laughed, as if it was a big joke.

"Your husband is Kingston? Very funny. Then he is my son! Well, you don't seem to have a rich husband. Don't you scare me. It's been a long time since I last had fun with such a young girl. We would be luckier if we got you both."

Then, rubbing his hands, the man threw himself at Krista excitedly.

"Don't..."

The car crashed into a tree.

Smoke was coming from the front of the car, and the lights were out. It became freaky amid the night.

"Krista!"

An unexpected voice came.

Kingston was torn with anxiety. He asked Quincy to search for Krista in different direction.

Finally, Kingston found the destroyed car in the dark.

Kingston rushed up to check the car but only found an injured man in it.

The man was stabbed with a broken disposal chopstick in his chest and blood was everywhere on his shirt.

Kingston looked around and found some shreds.

"These are from Krista!"

Kingston's heart was beaten violently.

Krista was not in the car.

There were blood stains on the ground. It was unknown whom these belonged to. Kingston looked for Krista nearby. Krista must be somewhere around.

'Was she hurt or not? What did that man do to her!?'

Thinking of this, Kingston was in despair.

In the end, Kingston found Krista, curling up under a tree and trembling.

'She is so afraid of darkness. How desperate was it for her to hide here?'

"It's you ... It's you who wanted to touch me. I had no choice, no choice..."

Krista kept murmuring.

"Krista."

Kingston stepped forward and gently landed his hand on Krista's shoulder for fear of scaring her.

However, she was still shocked.

"Oh!"

"It's me, Kingston."

"King ... Kingston?"

Krista faltered, her lips dry and her face pale under the mottled moonlight.

Krista looked at Kingston with fear and hopelessness.

Krista grabbed Kingston's clothes hard as if she remembered something.

"King ... Kingston, I killed ... I killed someone ... I didn't mean it, he forced me. Blood ... lots of blood, he fell down on me."

"I intended to call 120.... But he broke my phone. He didn't have one on him ... I didn't know what to do ... I was scared, so I ran away. What should I do? I'm going to jail. I killed someone, Kingston, killed someone. Look at my hands, they're blood everywhere."

Krista flatted her hands, and there were dried blood stain on her palms.

Krista wiped her hands vigorously and was extremely scared.

Seeing this, Kingston hugged her Krista and comforted Krista with his big hand.

"He's not dead. He's just unconscious. Although you stabbed him in the chest, you missed his heart. He's still alive. He just fainted from the pain."

Kingston said rationally. He had just checked the man and the man was still alive.

"Really? You didn't lie to me?"

Krista eased a little.

"I won't lie to you."

He said word by wo*r*d, without thinking.

He, Kingston, would not lie to Krista.

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/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 68 A Life Sentence

"Hurry ... hurry up and call an ambulance! He needs to go to the hospital!"

"What about you? Are you alright?" Kingston asked worriedly.

"I ... I'm fine."

Quincy and the other men rushed over at that moment. The light of their flashlights lit up the place,

Kingston immediately took off his coat and put it over Krista's shoulders. Krista's clothes had been torn into pieces, and her beautiful neck and chest were exposed.

Kingston didn't want anyone to see Krista like that!

Quincy wanted to help Krista up, but Kingston stopped him.

She tried to stand up, but she almost stumbled.

She twisted her ankle while running away.

Now her ankle was swollen and hurt badly.

She managed to support herself with the other leg. She wanted to jump to the car. But Kingston directly picked her up in his arms.

She had never expected him to do that. She wrapped her arms around his neck almost subconsciously and stared at him blankly.

In the bright moonlight, Kingston's distinctly outlined face made him look like a Greek sculpture.

Krista wanted to touch his perfect jawline as her gaze fell on it.

But she didn't do it in the end.

She just stayed almost motionless like a lamb in his arms.

They got in the car quickly. The air conditioner in the car was on, so Krista immediately felt much warmer after getting in the car.

There were big and small wounds all over her body. They were all scratches from trees, and some small wounds had scabbed.

Quincy poured a glass of water for her. She immediately took it and gulped it down. She didn't even realized how hot it was.

Krista could not stop trembling, even though she was safe now.

Kingston was sitting beside her. His heart hurt when he saw how miserable she looked.

Quincy treated the unconscious man. He also caught the minivan driver.

The driver ran away because he was scared. He thought he had killed someone.

He admitted that he and the other men both worked as minivan drivers in that area. They had sexually assaulted women and been in prison before.

They said they came up with the evil plan on the spur of the moment because Krista and Keely looked like young and innocent students.

"They should be given a life sentence."

"What? Life sentence?" The man immediately panicked and confessed, "Some ... Somebody made us do it! We ... *W*e haven't done this to any women for a long time! W*e* ... *W*e are just paid to do this!"

"Who paid you?" Kingston's thin lips moved as he spoke the three words coldly.

The two men were intimidated by Kingston's powerful aura.

"It ... It was the other girl who got in our minivan. She paid me to take the girl to an isolated place and then rape her!"

"Keely ... Keely Plibersek!"

Krista's heart twitched violently.

No wonder Keely could jump out of the minivan and run away so quickly.

Krista had thought that she was not vigilant enough. She had thought that she reacted too slowly.

It turned out that Keely just knew what would happen next!

"Mr. ... Mr. Irwin, please forgive us. We really didn't know she is your wife."

The driver almost felt like weeping now.

He had thought that Krista was bluffing.

Who would have thought that she was really Kingston's wife? Everyone knew Kingston's name, and many even remembered his face by heart. His face was the symbol of power, wealth, and prestige!

"Alright. Since you guys have spoken frankly, I won't send you to prison. Quincy, break their member down there and then let them go."

"What? No! Mr. Irwin, send me to prison! I want to stay in prison..."

The two men kept begging Kingston, but it was already too late. Quincy had had them taken away.

"As for that woman, Quincy..."

Just as he wanted to give an order again, Krista stopped him.

"Can you leave her to me?"

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"What are you going to do?"

"I'll take revenge on her for what she did to me tonight, of course."

Krista clenched her fists tightly. Her body hurt, but her heart hurt even more.

The next day, the sample of Kingston's new suit was finished. Lance asked Keely to pick up the sample.

Kingston wanted to avoid meeting Krista and drive Krista away when he placed the order. That was why Keely could get the order.

Keely had been showing off how she got an order from Kingston for a long time. Everyone in the

studio was jealous of her.

Keely immediately went to Lance's office to pick up the sample, but Lance told her that he wanted Krista to deliver it.

Keely knitted her bro*w*s tightly, "Mr. Hamm, I'm in charge of this order now. Why do you want Krista to deliver the sample?"

"Mr. Irwin requested it himself." Lance said tonelessly, "Why is Krista not here yet? She's never late."

Lance was a little worried.

Hearing that, Keely couldn't help but gloat.

She thought Krista might never come back.

And Keely thought she had done a clever thing yesterday.

She thought she had completely gotten herself off suspicions. It was all thanks to the girl Keely met yesterday.

Keely sulked and cursed Krista in the underground parking lot for a long time, after she and Krista had

a fight in the tea room.

Keely could never have expected that she would run into a girl who sympathized with her and even gave her advice. Keely was overjoyed, and she was still gloating now.

But she pretended she was also worried, "Maybe something delays her. I'll call her later."

"You don't need to call me later, Keely. I'm here."

Keely was startled. She stiffened as she heard Krist*a*'s voice from behind.

Why was she back?

Keely turned to look at Krista. Krista was staggering towards her. She had wounds on her arms and

neck.

Was Krista raped last night?

Keely couldn't tell.

"What happened? Are you alright?" Lance immediately stood up and looked at Krista worriedly.

"I'm fine. I accidentally twisted my ankle and fell yesterday. Give me the sample suit. I'll deliver it now."

"I can tell Mr. Irwin to wait for a few more days. You need to rest."

"I'm really fine. I can do it. But I want Keely to go with me and help me, just like how I helped her yesterday."

"Fine. Keely and you were both in charge of the order from the beginning. You should go together."

Krista took the sample and turned around to leave.

Keely followed in fear.

Along the way, Krista did not talk about what happened last night at all.

Keely couldn't bear to wait. She asked guiltily, "Were you alright last night? I was really scared at that time. I was in shock all night."

"Is that so? Why didn't you call the police then? Why can you still come to work today like nothing has happened?"

"I ... I was too scared, so ... I forgot to call the police."

"It doesn't matter. I don't care about it now."

"Then ... w*er*e you..."

Keely finally asked the most crucial question.

However, the car had arrived at the Irwin Group.

"Here we are, Keely."

Krista interrupted Keely calmly and got out of the car with the sample in her hands.

Keely took the opportunity and said, "Krista, you hurt your leg. Let me take it for you."

She didn't mention Krista's injury at all until now. It was clear that she was just pretending to be nice in front of Kingston.

Krista did not refuse and just handed the sample suit to Keely. Keely put on a big smile as she urged Krista to walk faster.

Soon, Quincy received them. He then took them to the President's Office.

"Mr. Irwin is in his office. You can get in now."

He pushed the door open.

Keely was the first to enter the room. She said, "Mr. Irwin, your sample suit is done. Let me help you put it on."

"I don't want you to help me. I want her."

Kingston looked at Krista.

She injured her leg and had to limp. He was very worried about her.

She was so skinny. He felt she could even be carried away by the wind.

The emotions in his eyes changed as she staggered forward.

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/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 70 Quarrel in Public

Keely's smile froze as she said, "She ... she is not feeling well. You see that her foot is hurt."

"I'm OK."

If it was before, she would tolerate it.

But now, she would not give in, because someone wouldn't be grateful and did not deserve sympathy.

She straightened her back and walked steadily, but her foot hurt with every step.

She took the clothes from Keely and ignored her. Then she walked in front of Kingston.

Keely gritted her teeth in anger, but she could do nothing.

She put on a suit for Kingston, and tidied up his sleeves, collar, and shirt.

They were so close, but she behaved herself and didn't cross the line.

He could see clearly the cold sweat on her forehead, and her face became even paler.

He clenched his fists in silence. When she tottered, he almost reached out to support her.

"Mr. Irwin, it's done." (This novel will be daily updtaed at)

After tidying him up, she heaved a sigh of relief.

She made it perfect without any mistake.

At this moment, she suddenly sprained her foot and fell into Kingston's arms.

Kingston's heart skipped a beat and he immediately grabbed her waist.

They were suddenly close together.

He felt delighted when she fell into his arms.

She was shocked, and so was he.

On the side, Keely was even more dumbfounded.

"I'm sorry."

Krista hurried to stand firm with panic.

She stood for too long and her right foot hurt too much.

"Don't mention it."

He said calmly and relaxed his hand.

Her fingers trembled slightly, and he even didn't want to let go of her slender waist.

"Are you satisfied with your suit this time?" She asked.

"Sure. Go ahead. Also, I want two nice ties."

"I will tell Mr. Hamm..."

"I want you to do it."

He fixed his eyes on her.

He wanted her to make something for him herself.

She was shocked and looked at him in surprise.

Was he serious?

Did he want to help her with sale performance?

"What? You want to reject me?"

"It will cost a lot."

"How dare an intern ask for high price?"

"Yes, my tie is expansive. But I haven't thought about it yet.(This novel will be daily updtaed at) I'll let you know when I've decided. Mr. Irwin, my service is over. I have to report my work to Mr. Hamm."

"Alright, take care on the road."

Krista nodded and left with her belongings.

Keely stayed in the office with pent-up grievances.

She finally knew why Krista could get this order. Krista must have seduced Kingston. She even fell in his arms on purpose and flirted with him. They must have something to do with each other.

She wanted to tell everyone in the studio about what Krista did.

How could such a calculating girl work with Mr. Hamm?

As soon as she walked out of the Present's Office, Keely was no longer calm. She immediately pointed finger at Krista and scolded.

"So that's how you got the order? You are throwing mud at the design circle! Krista, shame on you..."

Before Keely could finish her words, Krista slapped on her face.

Keely's face tilted to one side, and soon there appeared finger prints.

"You dare to slap me? How dare you slap me? (This novel will be daily updtaed at)Who the hell are you?"

Keely was furious and rushed over.

Quincy quickly walked over from the side and grabbed her tightly.

"Let go of me. Didn't you see her slap me?"