Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 9

Chapter 9 Is Kingston Going to Marry Her?

She cuddled weakly in his embrace. He had a faint fragrance of mint on his body, cold and refreshing, exactly the same as that night.

He didn't like men's perfume. It was the scent of shower gel.

Without saying a word, Kingston went upstairs and asked for a ward for her. When he was about to call a doctor, but she stopped him.

"No need. I'm just exhausted. I just need some rest."

"You look terrible."

"I'm fine. You don't need to call a doctor. I know my body very well." She stopped him again, afraid that he would know about the baby.

What if he wanted her to get an abortion?

She was scared and curled up on the bed, looking at him vigilantly.

Now, she didn't trust anyone but herself.

Kingston felt her fright, vigilance and determination from her eyes. She was like a little creature in

the jungle, lacking the ability to fend for itself, always on guard against people tr ving to hurt it.

Anyone would feel sympathy to see her like that.

"Why did they bring you to the hospital?"

He did not force her to take a check-up and changed the subject.

"1... I don't know..." she stammered.

Kingston did not ask further, when he noticed the awkward expression on her face.

They were divorced, and he shouldn't inquire about his ex-wife's life.

However, they had been husband and wife. Thinking about that and her pitiful meekness, he added, "If there are other conflicts with the Comptons, you can come to me."

Krista nodded. Kingston looked terrifying and callous, but he was warm–hearted by nature,

He married her to make her mother's life better in the Irwin family.

He was helping her now, only because they had been a couple.

At this moment, someone whispered Kingston's name.

Krista looked up and saw a skinny little woman, the one in the car just now.

"Why are you here?"

Quincy said awkwardly, "Ms. Hardin has refused to receive treatment without you around, so I have to..."

"I'm scared, Kingston ..."

Sandra trotted over and threw herself into his arms. His entire body stiffened slightly and his hands were hanging beside his waist. He didn't know what to do for a moment.

He barely hugged people, especially women.

But just now, he picked up Krista in a natural way.

But now ... he frowned slightly and felt somewhat uncomfortable.

After standing still for a long time, he raised his hand and touched Sandra's head. "Don't be scared. I'm right here." "Go with me. Please." "Alright."

Kingston turned to look at Krista.

Krista forced a smile and shrugged as if she didn't mind.

"Just go. Thank you for today."

He nodded and left with Sandra.

Krista watched them leave, but at this moment, Sandra turned her head to cast Krista a glance.

Their eyes met, and Krista had an indescribable feeling.

Krista didn't feel right and sensed the dissatisfaction and resentment hid in her s eemingly normal gaze.

Then Krista shook her head, telling herself that she misread it.

Seeing Quincy leaving, she called his name.

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"Mr. Fischer."
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Quincy was not familiar with Krista, and he met her only when he was with Kingst on.

Krista was agreeable and quiet. She wouldn't disturb others for her own matters.

Her eyes were sparkling like stars and as clear as spring water. They were extremely beautiful.

"She is..."

"Mr. Irwin brought her back from abroad."

"Kingston ... is he going to marry her?"

[&]quot;What's wrong, Ms. Compton?"