Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 91

/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx
Chapter 91 Feed Him the Medicine Mouth to Mouth

Krista mustered the courage to open the door and enter. He lay weakly on the bed, his face pale, but it did not affect his good looks at all.

With his thin and pale lips, he looked listless, which would make people feel sympathy for his suffering.

"I'm sorry"

Her voice was very soft as she clenched her fingers nervously.

It was all because of her negligence that his illness worsened.

If she hadn't quarreled with him tonight, he wouldn't have vomited blood.

She quietly waited by his bed. About an hour later, Quincy brought the medicine over. It smelled bitter

Quincy went forward to feed him, but however he tried, he couldn't make Kingston swallow it and it was all over Kingston's mouth.

"What should we do? The doctor told us he must take it tonight, or else he might go into a deep coma tomorrow."

Quincy looked at Krista.

"Why don't you feed him?"

"Me? What do you mean?"

She pointed at her nose in surprise and her heart skipped a beat. His suggestion was confusing.

"Mouth to mouth," he added.

She was dumbfounded.

"No... It's inappropriate, right? Sandra should be the one to do that..."

"Forget it. I'll do it."

After saying that, Quincy wanted to take a sip and then feed Kingston with his mouth. Krista hurriedly stopped him.

She grabbed Quincy's hand and said in a trembling voice, "Don't..."

"If Kingston asks about it, you will tell him that I have no choice. Right now, there are only us. If you don't do it, I will. Think about it. If he hates me for that, there's nothing I can do about it."

"Perhaps, he won't be interested in women then and be

"Enough!"

She interrupted Quincy and took the bowl of medicine, her hands trembling.

"It's not that I can't!"

"Then I'll leave you alone."

Quincy was very straightforward. He turned around, shut the door and left.

After he was out, he kept patting his chest, afraid that if he really kissed Kingston, it would haunt him for the rest of his life.

"Mr. Irwin, that's all I can do!"

Krista looked at the medicine and then at Kingston, and fell into a dilemma.

Sandra wasn't here and letting Quincy feed him ... would be very creepy.

A man fed another man with his mouth and repeated...

She got Goosebumps just picturing it.

If Kingston knew it, would he vomit blood and faint again?

"1 ... I don't mean to offend you. It's an incident."

Krista said carefully and hurried up. If the medicine got cool, its efficacy would be greatly reduced.

She mustered up her courage and took a sip. It tasted very bitter.

She frowned and tried not to spit it out.

Her soft lips moved.closer, tried to open his mouth, and then the medicine seeped in.

After repeating it for ten times, she finally came to the bottom.

She heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, she didn't waste any and made him take all of it.

'Tomorrow, you may wake up, right?' Krista thought.

Sitting by his bed all night, she couldn't sleep well. The next day, she still kept a close eye on him and took care of him.

However, Kingston was still unconscious until afternoon.

She couldn't help but be a little anxious. She asked the doctor and the doctor wasn't sure when he would wake up. It might be tonight or tomorrow.

He must take the medicine every day. Now he was feeble and needed it to restore his strength.

Quincy decocted the traditional Chinese medicine and placed it in front of her, as if feeding Kingston the medicine was already her job.

She wasn't as nervous as she was last night.

Her lips move closer and covered Kingston's slightly cold and thin lips. She put her lips in bit by bit

and then fed the warm medicine to him.

Gradually, Kingston woke up and felt something small and soft against his body.

The feeling on his lips was amazing.

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/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 92 Were You Crying for Me?

Half-awake, Kingston wasn't completely clear-headed.

He couldn't even tell if this was a dream.

The softness on his lips put him in a reverie.

That ridiculous night came back to him.

At this moment, a soft voice sounded in his ears.

"Kingston, wake up."

He had been lying in bed for a day and night, and she was worried all the way.

For some reason, her uneasiness grew and weighed her down.

Keely's death lingered in her mind, scarring her.

The room was filled with the smell of traditional Chinese medicine. The strong smell reminded her of the day her mother passed away.

She watched helplessly as the ECG flattened. Her mother's hands turned cold and her mother didn't wake up again.

She was frightened that Kingston's life might fade away.

She held his big hands tightly. They were cold and she rubbed her palms to warmth them.

"It's not funny to lie here. I know I was wrong. I won't upset you anymore. I want you to be safe. I'm afraid ... I'm afraid you'll never wake up again."

"Just like my mom. She didn't even have time to look at me. Kingston, wake up. You've been asleep for a long time. I'm really scared. I don't want anyone to leave me."

The word 'death' was simply too frightening for her to say.

From the moment her mother died, she had been avoiding the word, especially when the people she knew died.

It broke her heart to see Kingston lying there weakly.

As time passed, she told him a lot of things and didn't stop to catch her breath.

She talked on and on, from fairy tales and anecdotes to trivial matters in the school and things about his family...

He didn't respond, though.

Was she so afraid of his death?

In the end, her voice became weaker and weaker.

He could clearly feel her head against his chest.

As he got more conscious, he opened his eyes slowly and looked at her beside him.

She was still clutching his hands, her small face and eyelashes wet with tears.

She cried silently just now.

There were still tears on her eyelashes, sparkling just like the stars in the sky that could fall at any moment.

He couldn't help but stretch out his hand and wiped her tears gently, saying in an unusually gentle voice, "Were you crying for me? Are you so afraid of me dying?"

He looked at her affectionately and her face seemed to be engraved in his mind.

At this moment, Quincy knocked on the door and came in. He was so happy to find that Kingston was sober. When he was about to say anything, Kingston stopped him.

He just whispered.

"Mr. Irwin, I'll call the doctor now."

"I'm fine. What time is it?"

"You've been unconscious all day and night. It's seven o'clock in the evening."

"Perfect. Prepare the car. We're going out."

"Prepare the car? We?"

Quincy was stunned for a moment before he went to get the car ready.

Kingston got out of bed. Unexpectedly, Krista was motionless.

She kept vigil by his bed last night and was already exhausted. Now, she was asleep and could not feel his touch.

Kingston picked her up gently. She was as light as a feather.

He carefully got her in the car and her head was pillowed on his thigh, so that she could sleep comfortably.

Like a cat, Krista curled up to adjust her posture in sleep.

She was woken up by a strange sound, like that of some kind of animal.

She opened her eyes in a daze, and what she saw surprised her.

In front of her was a huge piece of glass. Behind it were all kinds of sea creatures. The sound just now was the cry of a dolphin.

She wondered if she was having a dream.

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/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 93 Male Mermaid

She hurriedly woke up from the couch and rubbed her eyes, realizing that it was real.

"Does it look good?"

At this moment, a familiar voice came from behind her.

She hurriedly turned around and saw that Kingston was standing in front of her in one piece. Her eyes were filled with tears as she ran over excitedly.

"You're finally awake? Shouldn't you be resting in bed now? What are you doing here? Are you still feeling unwell?"

"Do you care so much about me?"

His eyes were a bit deep, and when he asked this, his heart was trembling slightly.

Hearing this, Krista was stunned.

She quickly changed her tone and said, "I ... I just care about my friend. Besides, if something really happens to you, Nataly will kill me."

"Even if it weren't you today and it was someone else I know, I would still be nervous."

He clenched his fists tight when he heard this.

Therefore, he was not an exception.

That was good. They could have nothing to do with each other.

"That's good. After all, we're divorced," he said with depression.

"Right. After all, we are divorced."

She stammered.

"Take a look around. There's no one else tonight. You can relax."

As soon as he finished speaking, a mermaid swam towards her.

Kingston instantly frowned.

Male mermaid?

The mermaid's upper body was naked, his chest muscles were well-built, and he had six abdominal muscles.

At this moment, he was swaying his huge tail and swimming towards Krista.

They were trained professionally, so they could swim underwater without any swimming equipment,

Krista was incomparably shocked when she saw the shape of a heart in the water,

Amazing, he could actually open his eyes in the water, and he could hold his breath for so long.

Right at this moment, the male mermaid placed his hands on the glass wall, meaning that Krista would come up and give him a high five.

Krista immediately went over happily. Seeing so many beautiful sea creatures, her previous worries instantly disappeared.

She wanted to take a photo with the mermaid and show it to Aracely!

She hurriedly pressed her hand on the glass wall. She wanted to take out her phone, but she found that it had been broken.

"Kingston, can you lend me your phone? I want to take a picture with the mermaid."

At this moment, Kingston's expression was extremely ugly.

This mermaid's figure was not bad, and he was also good looking.

She dared to take pictures with him!

"The battery is dead."

"What? What a pity."

She lowered her head in disappointment, but soon she was happy again because the mermaid was performing with the dolphins.

"Quincy."

Kingston looked coldly at Quincy.

"Sir, what's wrong?"

Quincy didn't know what was going on,

"Is this the mermaid you found?"

"Yes..."

Only then did Quincy react and immediately explained, "There was a female mermaid, but she didn't have time. So her colleague took her place. I didn't expect her colleague to be a man! If you feel that it's inappropriate, I'll let him go ashore immediately."

Kingston's eyes were fixed on Krista.

She hadn't smiled so happily in a long time.

Right now, she was like an innocent child. Her smile was warm to the bottom of her heart.

"No need. If you make such a stupid mistake again in the future, I will cancel your annual leave."

"Understood..."

Quincy was sweating nervously.

Was Kingston jealousy?

The Aquarium was large, with colorful fish and a variety of coral reefs.

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These fish were not afraid of humans at all and swam in groups in front of her.

How beautiful!

Time passed unknowingly. When she realized it was getting late, it was already twelve o'clock.

She was tired and sleepy.

Only then did she reluctantly leave the Aquarium. On the car, she said sincerely, "Kingston, thank you."

These words came from the bottom of her heart.

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Chapter 94 Have You Worked Hard for It

"What are you thanking me for?" He asked indifferently. In fact, his heart was already filled with joy.

"Thank you for helping me in secret. I'll keep it in mind. Thank you for bringing me to the Aquarium. I haven't been here since my mother fell ill. Today, I'm very happy."

She revealed a brilliant smile.

"Then keep the happy things in your heart. Don't worry about those unhappy things. You can't remember many things. You're simply torturing yourself if you still keep the unhappy things in your mind."

Krista felt that he made sense.

But why did she feel that Kingston was ridiculing her stupidity?

But for the sake of the trip of the Aquarium tonight, she didn't want to argue with him.

When she returned to her room, her heart couldn't calm down for a long time.

Tonight, it was really like a dream.

Kingston was all over her mind. His figure was perfect, and his face was handsome. He did not like to laugh, and he was usually serious.

"No! Krista. calm down!"

She got up and washed her face with cold water.

A few strands of wet hair were on her cheeks, making her look very miserable.

Her mind was in turmoil.

She had nothing to do with Kingston, so she could not think about him anymore.

Now, he belonged to another woman.

After three months, they would part ways.

When they got married, she never fought for it. After they got divorced, she shouldn't have any improper thoughts.

She took a deep breath and forced herself to stop thinking about him.

Keep her mind clear!

The next day, when she woke up, Kingston had left.

She was a little surprised. She learned from the servants that Sandra fell down the stairs. She was bleeding and sent to the hospital.

Therefore, Kingston immediately put down everything and rushed over.

She thought of something and immediately called Brittany.

"Do you know that Kingston went to see that woman?" Brittany said with slight anger.

"Grandma, I am just about to tell you on the phone. Let him go. Something happened to Sandra. He must be by her side. Don't interfere."

"I know Kingston well. He values rules and responsibilities more than anyone else. We have an agreement. As long as I send someone, he will come back. Krista, don't worry. I will help you get a chance."

"Grandma!"

She was anxious.

"I know what kind of person he is. He is bound by these old rules. If you use your agreement to threaten him, he would come back, but I don't want that. He will only blame you. Grandma. It was not easy for you to ease your relationship, so don't mess around."

"No matter how much you mind what happened back then, it's settled now. Nataly and Kingston are your closest people. If you lose them, they will never return. Grandma, I know that you love me, and you are thinking for my best, but I love you even more. Please ... don't stop him from seeing the person he wants to see. Okav?"

Krista's voice was filled with earnestness, tactfulness, and lowliness, deeply touching Brittany's heart.

"Krista, you're too kind."

Grandma let out a long sigh.

"I'm not too kind. I just don't want to stop him. He has the right to do what he wants!"

"What about you? What do you want? Have you tried your best to fight for it?"

Grandma's words reached the depths of her soul.

What did she want?

Had she ever tried?

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2 Comments / Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 95 Who Answered the Phone That Night?

She touched her belly.

She was too afraid to admit that she liked Kingston. She even wanted to deceive herself that she didn't.

But when it came to the child, she had been fighting for it. She could give up Kingston, but she could not give up her child. "Grandma, currently, I know exactly what I want."

"I don't understand what you are thinking. But if you don't let me, then I'll respect your decision."

"Well, if he doesn't come back these nights, don't blame him."

"Got it. I'm hanging up."

Brittany hung up the phone helplessly, and Wyatt was standing at her side.

"Should I ... go or not?"

"What are you going to do? She is about to cry!"

"Then what should we do now?"

"Let that bitch be happy for a few days. We'll make plans when Kingston returns.for more visit: www. I originally wanted them to get along well and not interfere. But that bitch can't sit still anymore. Then don't blame me for taking action! Anyway, we'll see."

Brittany didn't want to let it go.

She whispered a few words to Wyatt. Wyatt shook his head and said, "How old are you? Don't you feel ashamed?"

"It's none of your business. Hurry up and arrange it."

Brittany glared at him.

Wyatt smiled helplessly and could only follow her instructions.

After breakfast, Krista was about to pack up and go out, but she didn't expect the servant to take out a new phone.

"This is..."

"Mr. Irwin ordered me to give it to you."

It turned out that he still remembered this matter. She was still thinking of buying a new phone today.

She inserted the SIM card and saw several text messages from Lance.

She had been thinking about yesterday's show, but it was far less important than Kingston's health.

Fortunately, Lance didn't go with her specifically. He went there because a friend was there, otherwise she would blame herself.

She hesitated for a moment before texting back.

"Mr. Hamm, something happened at home yesterday. I'm sorry I didn't make it."

Not long after the text message was sent, Lance called.

"Mr. Hamm."

"Are you OK?" Lance asked in a complicated tone. His voice was soft and slow.

On the phone on Friday night, he heard a male voice and he had been nervous since then. He tossed and turned all night and didn't fall asleep.

The next day, he didn't get any reply and her phone was switched off.

He waited at the entrance of the cultural center, looking carefully at every people walked past him.

He didn't go see the exhibition and waited at the door.

He waited from seven o'clock to ten o'clock. Everyone else left, but he still didn't leave.

He was afraid she would come.

But he knew clearly that she wouldn't come.

She waited until midnight and went back wearily.

"I'm fine. Thank you for your concern.for more visit :- www. Did you enjoy the exhibition yesterday? It's a pity that I didn't make it."

"It was quite an exhibition."

"Sorry for letting you down, Mr. Hamm."

"It doesn't matter. Who answered the phone that night?"

Lance didn't have much contact with Kingston, so he didn't remember Kingston's voice.

Hearing this, Krista became anxious.

How should she introduce Kingston to others?

"Mr. Hamm, this is a personal matter. Can we not talk about it?" She pleaded.

"Is he your boyfriend?" Lance couldn't help asking.

"No."

She hurriedly said. She didn't want anyone to misunderstand her. It was not because she cared about

her reputation, but Kingston's.

Hearing this, Lance finally rested assured. He had been worried for the past two days.

Fortunately, that man was not her boyfriend.

"I'll let you know when there's another exhibition."

"Thank you, Mr. Hamm. I gotta go. I'm hanging up."

She hung up the phone.for more visit: www. It was weekend, and the studio was closed, so she stayed at home.

She didn't know why she felt today was exceptionally long.

As night fell, the servant cooked dinner, and she hurriedly went back to her room to rest after dinner.

She knew that Kingston would not return tonight.

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1 Comment / Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 96 The Accident Was Not an Accident

At this moment, in Kingston's private residence...

Sandra lay weakly on the bed, and her cheeks were pale and bloodless.

She clenched Kingston's hand tightly and said, "Do you think God is going to take our child away?"

"No, the child will be safe and sound."

This time, she bled, but the child was fine. As long as she rested well, there would be no problem.

"I just had a long dream. The child told me that you don't love him. Otherwise, why didn't you accompany him? I kept explaining to him that Daddy's heart was always with us, but he didn't believe me. He felt that you didn't want him anymore and you wanted to leave us."

"Kingston, quickly tell him that you will not leave us. You will always be by our side, right?"

She grabbed Kingston's hand and put his hand on her belly.

She cried softly and pitifully. She looked at him innocently and eagerly.

Kingston's heart was inexplicably heavy.

The girl in front of him was the one who spent a night with him.

That night was her first night, and she endured his madness for a night.

If he didn't find her, she might still be living a miserable life.

Now, she was pregnant with his child.

He should be responsible for her, take care of her for the rest of his life, and marry her.

He looked at her belly with a complicated expression. There was a little baby here.

as

"I won't abandon you and our baby."

"Kingston, I know ... I know that you won't leave us behind. I also know that the reason why you are

entangled with Ms. Compton is all because of me. You want to marry me earlier."

"If you don't go back tonight, will Brittany punish you? You should go back. The doctor will take good care of me."

Sandra immediately said with understanding and pushed Kingston away.

However, she didn't use her strength at all, because she didn't want Kingston to leave at all,

She knew very well what kind of girl would tempt a man:

Hearing this, Kingston was somewhat puzzled.

It was truly unexpected that Brittany hadn't showed up yet.

"I'll stay tonight. You can rest assured. Don't think nonsense." His fingers were slightly stiff as he touched her head.

Every time when he was intimate with Sandra, he would feel somewhat unnatural.

"Really?"

Her eyes lit up and she cautiously grabbed his clothes. "Will Brittany punish you?"

"You will be my wife. You and our baby are not recovered, so I will naturally stay with you. After three months, I will marry you."

"Alright, Kingston ... you're so nice to me. With you here, I'm not afraid of anything."

She snuggled up in his arms.

Her face was pitiful, but her heart was full of complacency.

Today, it was not an accident. She wanted to use Keely to ruin Krista's reputation and make Kingston hate Krista

She didn't expect that the thing was over so soon. Fortunately, Keely was dead, so he couldn't find out the truth.

She could no longer let Krista be by Kingston's side like before. She must do something to remind Kingston that he still had her and their baby!

She didn't hesitate to risk her baby's life and finally got what she wanted.

She was weak and soon fell asleep after taking the medicine.

Kingston tucking up her.

He looked at his phone from time to time, not knowing what he was waiting for.

Seeing this, Quincy understood that he was waiting for Krista's phone call or text message.

He had been here all day and Krista hadn't called him.

Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 97

/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 97 Late-Night Call

"Sir."

He interrupted Kingston's train of thought.

Kingston came back to his senses and said, "How is the old mansion?"

"Up until now, there has been nothing special there."

"It doesn't seem like what Brittany will do."

Kingston frowned. If it was in the past, Brittany would have sent people over with great fanfare and used all sorts of methods to subdue him.

But this time...

"Perhaps Brittany doesn't know. Recently, Brittany has hired a doctor. She is old, so it is inevitable for her to have illnesses and pains. She has no time to care about anything else."

"Perhaps. I'll visit her another day. It's late, rest early."

Quincy nodded and prepared to leave. After thinking for a while, he said, "Sir, should we contact Ms. Compton? What if she is waiting for you at the villa?"

"What if she waits for a night?"

Quincy deliberately emphasized this sentence.

The image of Krista curled up on the sofa and waiting for him suddenly surfaced in Kingston's mind.

What if she was waiting for him?

"Go."

Kingston said calmly, as if he did not take Quincy's words to heart.

Quincy didn't dare to speak too much and left in a hurry.

As soon as he left, Kingston immediately took out his phone.

At that end, Krista's phone rang.

"What..."

She grabbed her phone without looking at the caller ID and answered lazily.

There was no sound on the phone.

"Who is it? I was sleeping! Why did you wake me up but didn't say anything?!"

She complained.

"Is it a psycho?"

She forced herself to open her eyes and looked at the caller ID.

She was instantly sobered.

"K... Kingston?"

She immediately sat up from her bed.

Kingston's expression was terrifyingly gloomy. His eyes were as dark as spilled ink and it was even darker than the night sky.

He clenched his fists and hung up without saying a word.

Krista's heart was in her mouth.

Was he angry? Did she just call him a psycho?

He wasn't with Sandra but disrupted her dream?

Krista was restless, and she didn't have the mood to sleep.

She wanted to call him to apologize, but she didn't dare.

She hesitated as she bit her fingernails. After more than ten minutes, she received a text message from Kingston.

"Did I call you?"

"What? You don't remember?"

"Perhaps I accidentally pressed it as my phone was in my pocket. Why aren't you asleep yet?"

Krista finally calmed down when she saw this text message.

It turned out that he accidentally pressed the calling button, it was so close!

"I'm gonna sleep now. Are Sandra and the baby alright?"

"Everything is fine."

"That's good. She is very vulnerable now. Spend more time with her. Don't be too tired. Take good care of yourself. You've just recovered."

Kingston looked at the text message she sent. Its manner was formal and every word in it didn't cross the line.

He wanted to reply, but he didn't know what to say.

She didn't wait for him.

What was the point of waiting for him? He came to Sandra without saying anything.

They were only roommates now, and they both had sweethearts.

Krista was much clearer than he was. It was him who ... crossed the line.

"Sleep."

He only sent one word.

Krista could feel his indifference and alienation from the screen.

She looked through the text message carefully. She didn't say anything inappropriate.

She didn't ask any more questions and continued to rest after replying with 'goodnight'.

However, she couldn't fall asleep anymore.

She stared blankly at the ceiling and guessed what Kingston was doing now.

Making out with Sandra?

Or touching her belly, talking about their baby's future?

They were more like a family.

And now she was a complete outsider.

Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 98

/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 98 Ms. Hardin, Mind Your Own Business

Kingston was either at the Group or Sandra's residence in the past few days. He waited for Sandra's emotions to stabilize before he prepared to move back.

On the day of his departure, Sandra wanted to personally cook for him. Unexpectedly, she cut her finger and the cut was deep as blood flew out.

Kingston's heart lurched and he immediately bandaged her up.

"Kingston, I'm fine. I'm just too useless and careless. I can't even do such a trivial thing. You are going back, but I can't even cook a single meal."

She lowered her head, full of sadness, even sobbing.

Kingston slightly raised his eyebrows.

He didn't like women crying, yet Sandra often wept.

A pair of translucent eyes suddenly surfaced in the depths of his mind. They were slightly red and moist.

Those were ... Krista's eyes.

The appearance of her trying hard to hold back her tears fiercely stabbed his heart.

He rarely saw Krista cry, and she never complained.

Whether she lived a good life or not seemed to be her own business and it had nothing to do with others.

Krista's figure enlarged in his mind, and he became inexplicably irritable.

"Since you can't cook, then let the chef do it. You don't have to do this." His voice involuntarily turned cold.

Sandra was sensitive, and she immediately sensed his displeasure. Her heart lurched.

Did she do anything wrong?

This was clearly the most pitiful appearance to a man.

She quickly wiped her tears and looked at him pathetically, "Then I won't cook again."

"Yeah, you're pregnant, so don't go into the kitchen."

"Then ... after you finish your meal, I'll see you off."

She wanted to make Kingston leave with uneasiness and to keep him thinking about her all the time.

However, things didn't go as she wished. She did not dare to act recklessly and could only behave herself.

However, he hadn't eaten yet when Brittany asked for him.

Wyatt walked in front of Kingston, and Kingston had to call him respectfully. After all, he was from Brittany's family.

"Why are you here?"

"The old lady wants you to go to the old mansion. Perhaps she wants to meet you."

"Alright."

He immediately agreed. In the past, he hated going to the old mansion, but this time, he actually felt that Wyatt had come at the right time.

"But ... you haven't eaten yet. How about eating together before leaving?"

"Chefs in the old mansion have been asked to cook, so I won't stay. Ms. Hardin, you can just eat on your own."

Wyatt said bluntly.

Sandra's cheeks turned green and pale, her heart filled with indignation.

If Brittany hadn't stopped, how could she not have a title? The title of Mrs. Irwin was right in front of her, but she had delayed for so long. The longer it was, the more uneasy she felt.

A long delay meant trouble.

Kingston left first, and Wyatt followed behind.

Sandra wanted to see Kingston off at the door, but Wyatt stopped her.

"The old lady asked me to convey a message to you."

"Go ahead."

She had no choice but to hold back her anger and try her best to form a smile to please him.

"Old lady has been in the upper society for so many years. She has seen many women's tricks. Ms. Hardin's little tricks aren't very smart. Ms. Hardin, be careful of yourself. If anything happens to your baby, you won't have anything to rely on."

"What do you mean? Do you think I did it on purpose?"

She frowned and pretended to be angry.

"You know it yourself."

"You ... Wyatt, don't go too far. No matter what I say, I am Kingston's woman."

"You are Kingston's woman, but not the Irwin family's! Also, I just call you Ms. Hardin out of courtesy. Do you really think you're the hostess? I've experienced much more than you do. Mind your own business, Ms. Hardin."

After Wyatt finished speaking, he waved his sleeve and didn't show a good face to Sandra.

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/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 99 The Sibling's Conspiracy

Sandra gritted her teeth and trembled in anger.

Wyatt was only Brittany's doorkeeper, and he was not an Irwin. How dare he humiliate her like this?

When she became Kingston's wife, she would pay them back.

She wouldn't spare any of them.

Sandra's phone rang. It was Vivian's call.

Vivian used to be arrogant towards her, but now Vivian groveled to her.

Right now, the Hardins needed her to provide for them. If she hadn't pleaded with Kingston to let them off, the Hardin family would have been ruined.

Now, their prosperity depended on Sandra.

"Sandra, how is it going? When are you going to marry Kingston? You must invite us to your wedding banquet, so the whole world will know that we are related to the Irwins by marriage!"

"Damn Brittany doesn't allow me to go out. She makes things difficult for me and even stops me from being with Kingston. She wants to set Kingston and his ex-wife. Right now ... I have no other choice!"

"What?" Vivian was anxious, "What should we do? Sandra, don't mess up a sure thing. You must work harder! After all, you are not real..."

Before Vivian could finish, she was interrupted.

"Shut up. I don't need you to remind me of this."

Vivian was scolded, but she had to suppress her anger, for the Hardins pinned all their hopes on Sandra.

"Sandra ... What should we do now?"

"It's not convenient for me to make a move in City D. I really want Krista to disappear completely."

"One of my ex-boyfriends is in City D. He has been begging me to be reconciled with him, but I don't agree. I'll try and see if he can help you deal with that person!"

"This is the best. But you mustn't leave any traces behind, in case Kingston finds that I'm involved."

"Don't worry, Sandra. Right now, you decide the fate of the entire family. I will definitely take this matter seriously. We are in the same boat!"

Just as Vivian was about to hang up, Sandra suddenly stopped her.

"Did you find that Chinese girl?"

"Phelan City is so big. Finding a Chinese is too difficult."

"Do you remember what she looked like that night?"

"I can't remember now. But if she appears in front of me, I will definitely recognize her." "Alright. If you find her, you must kill her. We absolutely cannot let her appear in front of Kingston."

"Got it."

After Sandra hung up, she clenched her fists.

She had to be somebody and made those who bullied and humiliated her pay the price!

In the old mansion...

Krista took good care of Brittany and kept telling her jokes. From time to time, Brittany burst into laughter.

"Recently I have learned a piece of Huangmei Opera. I'll sing it to you!"

"Good. I'm tired of Opera. I'd like something new."

"To save her beloved, she left her home. Unexpectedly, she became the top scholar. In a red robe and a hat with a flower, she looked so handsome!"

Krista's voice was crisp and womanly, sounding different.

Kingston walked to the door and heard Krista singing. Brittany was giggling.

He couldn't help but pause. Wyatt asked, "Mr. Irwin, why don't you go in?"

"If I go in, she will stop singing."

In front of him, she was reserved and didn't dare to do anything wrong. She always listened to him, like a meek rabbit.

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After the song, Brittany applauded.

"What a nice song! You must have made a lot of effort. You're busy with your studies and you have to work part-time. Don't work too hard."

"I'm not tired. I haven't come to visit you for a long time. I miss you so much."

"If you really miss me, you would have come long ago!" Brittany glared at her and held her hand. "You don't care about Kingston's whereabouts these few days, do you?" she asked.

"Why bother? He has nothing to do with me."

"You..."

Brittany looked at Krista with annoyance. She was just about to say something when Kingston stepped in with a steady and powerful pace.

Krista stopped smiling brightly and nodded slightly at him.

"Grandma."

"There you are. I have been a little unwell lately. I want you to make some time to keep me company. Do I ask too much?"

Brittany was mocking him in disguise. He had been with Sandra in the past few days.

"Grandma!"

Krista secretly tugged at Brittany's sleeve, but Brittany remained unmoved.

"I'm sorry for my negligence. I will often visit you."

"If so, just stay here with Krista for two days. Let me enjoy the happiness of a family reunion."

Hearing this, Kingston looked at Krista.

She was looking at him, as if she was asking for his opinion.

He pursed his thin lips and nodded, "Alright. Grandma, I'll listen to you."

"Wyatt, go tidy up the room." "Grandma, Kingston and I will go upstairs to take a look at the room." Following Wyatt, Krista quickly pulled Kingston upstairs.

As expected, they shared a room.

What should they do?

After Wyatt left, Krista immediately closed the door, and shifted her gaze from the big bed to Kingston

"What should we do now?"

"You can sleep in the bed and I'll doss down on the floor."

"Is this a good idea? You're the president of the Irwin Group. If you sleep on the floor."

Before she could finish, she was interrupted by Kingston. "That's right. I'll sleep in bed, and you on the floor."

"I'm a girl..."

"Then why do you ask so many questions?"

She was speechless with rage!

Krista curled her lips. He was not considerate at all!

"Grandma is not in good health. I don't want to make her sad. If she has any excessive demands in the next two days, please cooperate with me, okay?"

Today, she smelled traditional Chinese medicine as soon as she entered the room. However, it was suppressed by the fragrance of fresh flowers, so it was hard to detect it. In addition, the windows were open, so the room was airy.

Krista saw the dregs of a decoction in the kitchen that hadn't been poured away. Brittany took much more medicine than before, and she was prone to drowsiness.

Krista had been here for half an hour before Brittany woke up. But the latter had been in low spirits during the time Krista kept amusing her.

Krista was worried about Brittany.

"Alright."

Kingston did not refuse.

Hearing this, Krista heaved a sigh of relief.

She tried her best to amuse Brittany at dinner, knowing what Brittany liked and what she didn't.

Krista coaxed Brittany into taking Chinese medicine, as if she was dealing with a child.

Wyatt sighed. Krista had a way with Brittany.

He used to importune Brittany for taking medicine. She wouldn't agree until it became cold.

After dinner, when Brittany was about to go to bed, Krista did a foot bath in a bucket while chatting with her.

In contrast, Kingston felt as if he was an outsider, while Krista was Brittany's real granddaughter.

He could tell that Brittany loved Krista, for Brittany's eyes were full of affection.

Krista was nice to Brittany from the bottom of her heart. She didn't do it for money.

She rarely asked for anything from Brittany, and always held back unpleasant information.

Her kindness was commendable.