Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 196

Chapter 196 No Cure

When she returned home, she wanted to burn all the children's clothes.

But ... she was reluctant.

Every small piece of clothing was personally made by her. Every needle, every thread, and every embroidery was her love for the baby.

But they would never be used.

She silently sealed everything in the box, and burst into tears.

Perhaps Aracely was right that she and this child were not fated.

Perhaps, she should not have any ties with Kingston in this life, so the child did not come to this world.

No matter how sad she was, she could do nothing.

She couldn't fall down since she still had Luck to take care of.

She sent the child on his last journey on a raining day.

It was already summer, but the rain was especially cold.

She stood in front of the tombstone and could not come back to her senses for a long time.

The fate between her and this child was too short.

Aracely held the umbrella behind her and understood that she was very sad now.

"Krista, it is time to go."

"Do you think he will be afraid if he is here alone? Will he be lonely..."

"Krista!"

She interrupted her nonsense in time.

"Stop talking nonsense. It's all in the past. Your top priority now is to take care of yourself."

She was still in the postpartum confinement and had just recovered a little.

She had been absent-minded all day, hurting her health heavily.

Right now, she only wanted to bring Krista back to the car as soon as possible so that she wouldn't get caught in the wind and fall ill.

She forcefully pulled Krista away. She looked back frequently with eyes filled with reluctance.

'If the child was doomed to be taken away, why did I get pregnant at once?'

'In the past, this child had stubbornly and healthily stayed in my stomach when I had caught a cold and was injured. Why was it that this time ... it was gone?'

'Could it be that these nine months were just a big dream?'

'Since he shouldn't have come, why did he come?'

'If he came, why did he leave?'

'Will I have children again in the future?'

When she thought of this, she felt pain and despair, as if her heart was being roasted on a fire.

Aracely accompanied her day and night, afraid that she would not get out of the pain. As a result, she looked a lot more haggard.

It was not easy to endure until the end of the postpartum confinement. Seeing that Krista was much better, Aracely hove a sigh of relief.

Unexpectedly, they received a call from Wyatt.

"Krista, Brittany is dying. Come back quickly!"

Krista only heard this sentence.

Then the phone slipped from her palm and fell to the ground.

She left Luck in Phelan City and asked the nurse to take good care of him.

And she and Aracely rushed to City D as fast as possible.

As soon as she got off the plane, she was blown to coughing by the night wind. "Are you alright?"

Aracely quickly put a coat on her.

"I'm fine, hurry to the hospital."

She said anxiously.

They got to the hospital by car without any delay.

Brittany was still in the ICU, with all the family members isolated outside.

The moment Krista's delicate figure appeared, Kingston immediately noticed it.

She was even thinner!

It was as if a gust of wind could blow her down.

Her lower abdomen had already recovered. Could it be that ... she had given birth to a child?

"Wyatt!"

As if she couldn't see anyone else, Krista immediately rushed in front of Wyatt and grabbed his hand.

"How is Grandma? Wasn't she fine before? Why did she suddenly fall down?"

"I don't know either. The doctor said that her liver has insufficient ability to make blood, and her blood has solidified. There is no cure. She can only wait for death."

"How could this be..."

Hearing that, she fell backward suddenly.

Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 197

Chapter 197 I Don't Have Much Time Left

The one closest to her was Aracely, but Kingston hugged her body and steadily supported her with surprisingly fast speed.

"Are you alright?"

"Grandma ... Grandma..."

"This is a normal death. As juniors, we can't do anything."

Nataly continuously wiped her tears. Brent did not say a word. The atmosphere in the corridor was particularly heavy.

That's right, this is a normal death without solution.

But she did not have time to accompany her.

There was not enough time.

<How could Grandma leave now since I have not accompanied her for enough time?

\* Krista felt that the whole world was dim.

The child was gone, and Grandma had to leave her.

Those she cared about seemed to be slowly getting away from her.

She would rather be the one to leave.

"Grandma ... nothing will happen to Grandma. She promised me..."

She muttered to herself, finding it hard to accept the fact.

Through the glass on the door, she could see Brittany lying on the bed with an oxygen mask.

She used to be plump, but now she became skinny and looked like a structure of bones.

Krista stood guard outside with the Irwins' members. The doctor said that Brittany might not survive tonight.

The doctor had been caring for her inside all the time.

In the latter half of the night, the doctor came out and said, "Brittany is about to die. As family members, you can go in and take a look."

"No..."

Everyone entered the ward, and Brittany had already woken up with her eyes narrowed.

It seemed to be the last of her life and her spirit was not bad.

When she saw Krista, she trembled and raised her withered hand.

Krista immediately stepped forward and tightly gripped her palm.

"Grandma! Didn't we make an appointment? I'm back now, can you not leave? I'll play with you, drink tea with you, and I'll make you a costume. Please, don't go, don't leave me, okay?"

"Krista ... my precious granddaughter ... Your mother entrusted you to me before she died, and I didn't take good care of you ... Krista, Grandma is leaving, what are you going to do..."

"No, don't go, Grandma."

Krista cried heavily, her emotions collapsing.

When losing the child, she was not that sad.

She had no flesh and blood relationship with Brittany, but she was more like her granddaughter.

She did not want Grandma to die!

"When people get old ... We will always die. My generations have their own blessings that I can't control. Wyatt..."

"I'm here."

Tears welled up in Wyatt's eyes as he stepped forward.

"All of you go out. I ... I want to talk to him alone."

"I don't have much time left. I'll give you all of them..."

"It's rare that you have a conscience."

Wyatt choked. Although it was a joke, it was filled with tears.

Everyone left one after another, and Krista was the last one.

No one knew what Grandma said to Wyatt in the end.

In the end, Grandma took Wyatt's hand and left very peacefully.

The moment Grandma died, she felt that the sky had collapsed.

Then came the funeral of Brittany.

Krista accompanied by Aracely temporarily lived in the old mansion.

It was only then that she learned that Sandra had not shown up in the hospital because she had also given birth to a chubby boy.

It was said that she had accidentally stepped on the ground when she went down the stairs, which made the amniotic fluid broken, then she was hurriedly sent to the hospital.

After she heard this, Krista was somewhat complicated.

There was envy and also blessings, hoping that she and Kingston would be able to live well.

And Kingston would never know that she had given birth to a child for him.

Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 198

## Chapter 198 She Was Most Worried About You

Wyatt had been sorting out Brittany's belongings in the old mansion.

"Wyatt, do you have any plans for the future?"

Krista asked softly.

"I have guarded her for most of my life. Now that she suddenly left, I really don't know what to do in the future. The old mansion is left to me. I think I will stay here until I die."

His fingers trembled as he touched Brittany's old photo.

It was when Brittany was young, wearing a gorgeous costume and singing the Drunken Beauty.

She held the wine glass in her mouth and drank alone.

He looked at the photo and was a little dazed. Was Brittany singing Lady Yang or herself?

At that time, her husband had already passed away, leaving Brittany alone.

Later, Wyatt came to accompany her. He had divorced once, and because of the discord, he had no lovers since.

He had no children and no ties, so he became the mansion keeper. He took care of everything for Brittany and the mansion. Krista had always felt that Wyatt regarded Brittany as a sister, but it seemed not... She seemed to have heard from somewhere that Wyatt was not the biological son of the Garrison family and was just an adopted son.

She also did not want to ask what kind of feelings Wyatt had for Brittany.

All these years, they relied on each other and spent such a long and lonely time together.

The feelings between them could not be classified.

"She was most worried about you."

Wyatt said faintly, "She doesn't have a daughter, and she always envied others for having a considerate girl. Until she met you, she loved you and worried about you for the most. When she left, she told me that if Kingston was not suitable for you, forget him and start over again. There was nobody hoped more than her that you would be happy."

"This mansion will be registered under your name. I will stay here temporarily to guard her belongings."

When Krista heard this, her eyes became moist.

It turned out that Brittany had always understood her thoughts.

That was why she had tried her best to match Krista and Kingston.

But Krista had always been disobedient and tried every means to reject her.

Krista had always felt that she still had time and could take it slowly.

But in fact, once some people were gone, they really were gone, unable to be caught no matter how.

Krista found it hard to sleep all night, and her tears had long dried up.

She shut herself in the room alone, and rejected Aracely who wanted to come over and sleep with her.

She wanted to be alone.

Her mind was filled with memories between she and Brittany.

She coaxed Brittany to take medicine, accompanied her to listen to the music, and made tea and food for her.

They took a walk together and attended the banquet together.

Brittany would remember what she liked to eat and would not hesitate to invite the chefs in other restaurants regardless of the cost.

She paid for the feelings she owed her mother by treating her well.

Krista closed her eyes in pain and her heart ached. She curled up and hugged herself tightly.

"Grandma ..."

She muttered.

"Grandma, don't go, okay?"

She weakly opened her eyes and seemed to see Brittany.

But Brittany couldn't hear her voice, who kept walking forward and went further and further.

Krista was so afraid that she quickly chased after Brittany, but no matter how much she chased, Brittany was still lost.

"Grandma!"

She cried her heart out and could no longer suppress her feelings.

"Grandma, can you turn back and look at me? I'm Krista, Grandma..."

She kept crying and her voice hoarse.

However, Grandma left and never came back.

Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 199

## Chapter 199 Double Strike

"How come she became like this?" Kingston reached out and touched her cheek, which was hot. It was a bit cold at night, but Krista did not close the window all night.

She curled up at the corner of the bed. Her lips were pale, and her body temperature was high.

Her eyelashes were wet and the pillow was wet.

The funeral was held in the old mansion, and here came many guests.

Aracely knocked on Krista's door in the morning, but no one responded, and Kingston happened to come.

Wyatt took out his spare key and opened the door. Then he saw Krista, who was having a high fever.

"I... I don't know ... I was worried about her last night and wanted to sleep with her, but she refused and locked the door."

"Call the doctor."

"Okay, I'll contact Brittany's doctor."

Wyatt immediately went to make the call, but to his surprise, the doctor had actually resigned from the hospital for some private matter.

He did not think much about it and immediately called another doctor.

The doctor hadn't arrived yet, and there were only three of them in the bedroom.

Kingston pursed his thin lips, his Adam's apple rolling up and down as he hesitated to say something.

After a long time, he said in a hoarse voice, "What about her and Lance's child?"

"It's gone."

He furrowed his eyebrows tightly.

"A month ago, I sent Krista to the hospital to prepare for delivery. However, we met a drunk driver and got into a car accident. We were all injured, and Krista's child was born prematurely, but ... it was gone in the end."

Aracely brought up this again and couldn't help but sigh.

This was like a knife to everyone.

"She must be very sad."

He really wanted to touch her thin cheeks. Somehow, she had become thinner and looked very bad.

It was as if a gust of wind could blow her away.

He was so worried about her.

"Where is Lance? Why didn't he take care of her?"

"The child is gone, and they have nothing to do with each other. Moreover ... she didn't contact Lance according to your instruction. Did you forget?"

She emphasized the last sentence.

Kingston pursed his lips and did not reply.

Aracely continued, "The Irwin family is holding the funeral. Mr. Irwin must be very busy today. I will take care of Krista. You should go downstairs to receive the guests."

He didn't refuse. He was the only son in the family, and that was his responsibility.

The relationship between him and Brittany had never been eased. Although they were not very close, they were still closest relatives to each other.

He wanted to see Brittany off for the last time.

He walked to the door and couldn't help but look back at Krista.

This kind of meeting was not what he had expected.

Soon, the doctor came and began to treat Krista.

However, Krista's fever couldn't be brought down no matter how. The doctor said that it was because of her obsession.

She had just experienced the loss of her kid, and then Brittany passed away. How could she bear that?

"If she can't let it go, no one can do anything about it. If the fever continues, it may deteriorate her brain."

Hearing this, Aracely became anxious.

"Krista, do you hear me? Hang on there. You still have Luck! I know that you have lost a lot, but you still have me and Luck. We need you. You can't just abandon us."

"Krista! Think about Luck. You have been looking for him for many years! You promised your mother that you would find him and take care of him. Did you forget your words?"

Aracely freaked out, afraid that Krista would never wake up.

Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 200

Chapter 200 Mourn

"Luck ... Luck...

Krista seemed to hear it.

"Yes, Luck, think about Luck." Seeing Krista's response, Aracely was so happy that she kept mentioning Luck "Grandma, I'm so tired..."

"Because you are following me."

"But I... managed to catch up with you."

"Kid, go back. People are waiting for you. You are still young, and you should not go with me. Krista, promise me that you will be happy, okay? No matter how you love a man, remember to love yourself well!"

"Go back. Take good care of yourself."

"Grandma...

Brittany only gently waved her hand at her, and then Krista kept retreating, getting farther and farther away from Brittany, and finally nothing could be seen. She opened her eyes in confusion. Her mind was dizzy and she felt exhausted. Then she saw the familiar ceiling with countless shadows.

"Doctor, she's awake! She's awake!"

## "Great!"

A few minutes after she woke up, she fell into a deep sleep again. Luckily, her fever gradually subsided, and it was not that serious anymore.

The night gradually deepened, and the lights of the old mansion gradually dimmed.

The guests also left one after another, and it fell silent in the old mansion.

Everyone was both physically and mentally exhausted.

Kingston stood silently in the middle of the mourning hall, looking at the portrait hanging on the wall.

Many memories flashed back in his mind.

Because Brittany did not recognize his mother at first, he did not like her very much.

Their relationship was not as good as others.

Every holiday, he would come back to the old mansion and the atmosphere would be very strange. He did not want to return to the old mansion when he was a child. Every time he would ask Nataly if he could refuse to go.

However, he had no choice.

But one time, a servant accidentally knocked over the hot soup and spilled it on him. Brittany, who had always been easy-going and kind, flew into a rage and reprimanded the servant, and then called the doctor to treat his wounds right away.

At that time, he was still a kid. After being scalded, he was infected and had a high fever.

When he woke up, his mother told him that Brittany had stayed by his side for the entire night. She didn't go to rest until she couldn't hold on anymore.

In fact ... Brittany only wouldn't admit it. Although she kept saying that she did not like Kingston and his mom, she actually cared a lot about them.

He and Brittany were the same kind of people, who they would only keep everything to themselves. After a long time, they had already set up high walls in their hearts.

When he went to the old mansion again, he found that he had neglected a lot of details.

It turned out that there would always be snacks in his room. He liked sugar but his mother wouldn't allow him to have it.

But, Brittany would.

Every time, the servants would prepare his favorite food.

When he was requested to deal with the trivial matters of the group too soon, Brittany even came overnight to reprimand his parents.

So, he married Krista not only because of his mother but also because he wanted to satisfy Brittany.

He looked deeply at the grey and white portrait and was so sensitive.

Krista woke up in a daze and felt so thirsty.

Aracely had already fallen asleep by the bed. Krista didn't want to wake her up, so she got up to drink water.

After she finished drinking the water, she saw that Kingston was still there, so she came up to him.

"It's late at night. Why are you still here?"

Only then did he realize that someone was approaching. He immediately restrained all his sad emotions and showed his invincible side to her.

He straightened his back and pretended to be calm. "Nothing. I'm going to sleep later. Do you feel better?" She coughed and her face was still pale.