

# Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 12

## Chapter 12 She Wasn't going to Hurt Sandra

"Ms. Compton, Brittany is doing this for you..." Wyatt felt a little helpless.

"There's no need for this. If she gets sick, Kingston will only hate us even more."

Krista skipped breakfast and hurried to the courtyard.

As soon as she arrived, Sandra fell to the ground, her face pale and her head covered in sweat.

And her hands were pierced by rose thorns. All this made her look miserable.

Why didn't she wear gloves?

"Drop it. Go inside with me. It's scorching. If you don't stop, you'll be exhausted!"

"No ... I can't, otherwise grandma will be angry. I ... I'll just trim some more roses."

She didn't let go of the scissors and went for another rose.

Krista immediately stopped her, and then they tussled for the scissors.

Up to now, the sharp end of the scissors was always pointing at Krista.

Suddenly, it turned around and went towards Sandra's right chest.

"Sandra!"

A familiar voice came from the door.

Before Krista could see who it was, she was pushed away by someone.

She fell on the rose field,  
feeling sharp thorns scratching her face, hands, and legs ... Her entire body hurt.

Not long after Kingston arrived at the company, he heard the news  
from the old mansion.

When Brittany called Sandra for a talk, he felt something wrong and hurried over.

The minute he entered, he saw Krista actually stabbing a pair of scissors into Sandra's chest. In that instant, his face contorted with anger.

He pushed Krista away and carried Sandra into the car and left, without looking at Krista at all.

Wyatt hurriedly came over and helped Krista up.

"Ms. Compton!"

Kingston was mad at her. I'm fine," she said in a daze.

She Wasn't Going to Hurt Sandra

She could no longer tell which part of her body hurt.

"I wasn't going to hurt her. I didn't know why, but ... I just stabbed at her. Wyatt, did you see that? I wasn't going to hurt her," Krista was mumbling, her hands trembling. She just wanted to prove that she was telling the truth.

She wouldn't go so far to hurt Sandra, and she had divorced Kingston.

Wyatt saw all of it that Sandra secretly changed the direction of the sharp end of the scissors.

It happened so fast that he couldn't believe his eyes.

Even if he didn't see it, he would still firmly stand on Krista's side.

"Don't think about it. I'll dress your wounds."

Wyatt was applying the medicine on the wounds. Her clothes were torn, with dozens of small cuts all

over. "No, I have to go to the hospital to take a look. I want to explain it to him!"

It was clear that he misunderstood just now. Krista didn't want to be wronged for something she hadn't done.

She stood up, ignored Wyatt and hurried out.

She called Quincy and asked where Kingston was. Kingston was in the villa now, so she went there.

She arrived in a hurry and was about to go upstairs but Quincy stopped her.

"Ms. Compton, it's better if you don't go up. It's just an accident. I believe Mr. Irwin will understand."

It was a bit unpleasant to hear.

Accident... This wasn't an accident and Krista didn't want to hurt Sandra at all.

She didn't need Kingston's understanding, neither did she want others to misunderstand her and see her as a vicious woman.

She gritted her teeth and rushed into the kitchen to pick up a pair of scissors.

"Ms. Compton!" Quincy was a little nervous, not knowing what she wanted to do.

"I won't hurt anyone. I just want to prove my innocence, Mr. Fischer, please don't stop me, otherwise..."

Clutching the scissors, she aimed them at herself.

Quincy was afraid that something would go wrong, so he could only let her go upstairs.

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Although Krista was weak, there was unyielding stubbornness in her personality, no less than that of any man.

She went to the bedroom and saw Kingston by the bed. The doctor was examining Sandra carefully.

Krista was just about to knock on the door, when she heard the doctor.

"Ms. Hardin is already three months pregnant."