

# Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 121

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Chapter 121 Responsibility and Emotions

"I'm getting old. I miss my husband and want to see him."

"Don't talk nonsense. He loves you so much."

"Why don't they understand? Krista doesn't make things difficult for us. She never forces us to make decisions. She is considerate of us. However, Sandra instigates people and threatens me with the child! How can I let Kingston marry her?"

"You're already seventy or eighty years old. Kingston has his own life. Don't worry too much."

"I like Krista. Why isn't she my own granddaughter? I have to protect her. As long as I live, no one can bully her!"

Brittany said with tears in her eyes.

Wyatt looked at Brittany with pity.

Krista was indeed worthy of being nice by Brittany. She was calm and kind-hearted, bringing countless joys to the old mansion.

Others thought Brittany was moody, but Krista was willing to spend time with her.

Kingston was in a coma for about half an hour and soon woke up.

There was only Brittany sitting beside the bed.

"Grandma, it's my fault. I'm sorry to trouble you."

He was about to get up, but Brittany stopped him.

"You're injured. Have a good rest."

"Okay."

"Kingston, are you really going to marry Sandra?" Brittany asked with a serious face.

Hearing this, Kingston was in a daze.

He had to fulfill his promise and be responsible to her and the child.

"Yes."

It was a thing that he had been certain of for a long time. He had been able to speak it out without hesitation before.

But now, it was so difficult for him to say that.

"You and Krista have been together for another two months, but you still don't like Krista, do you?"

Kingston was silent.

His feeling for her?

Was it love, anger, joy, or grief?

"Do you think that I've wronged you by asking you to marry Krista? In fact, I've wronged her by asking her to marry you! I won't interfere in your affairs anymore. You can marry whoever you want. However, no one could bully Krista!"

Brittany said in anger.

After saying that, she directly got up and left. She waited for Kingston to wake up so that she could say those words.

Kingston frowned, not understanding why Brittany was so angry. He immediately asked Quincy for more details.

"Sandra committed suicide?"

Quincy frowned and said, "Yes. She forced your grandma to accept her, but your grandma resolutely turned her down, so she hit the wall and committed suicide. She was stopped by your mother. Now, your mother is taking care of her in the ward next door."

"Mr. Irwin, you think Ms. Hardin is simple and kind-hearted. But I don't think so."

Quincy nerved himself to say.

Krista was kind-hearted.

Hearing this, Kingston looked grave.

Because that night, he was extremely grateful to her.

When he knew that she had suffered in the Hardin family, he took pity on Sandra.

When she was brought back, she was wounded, and mentally ill.

He felt compassion for Sandra and wanted to take good care of her and be responsible for her.

Later, when Sandra was diagnosed with pregnancy, he was even more determined to marry her.

However, for some reason, when he met Krista, his ex-wife, he was swayed.

He shouldn't be swayed. Since he promised to take care of Sandra, he should fulfill his promise.

"Don't judge my future wife."

Kingston looked up at Quincy coldly.

Quincy remained silent with mixed feelings.

It seemed that Kingston chose Sandra.

Between responsibility and emotions, he chose responsibility.

He had been working with Kingston for so many years, and Kingston was wise and calm all the time.

'Isn't he tired from living like this?'

## Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 122

[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
Chapter 122 The Woman That Night Was Krista

"Sir, I still have something to do. I will go first."

Quincy turned around and left.

When he reached the door, he couldn't help but look back at him.

"Sir, have you ever obeyed your own thoughts so far? Have you ever done it once?"

Kingston said nothing.

He put on a serious face and looked at Quincy extremely unfriendly.

His eyes were ice-cold and terrifying.

“You don’t have to punish me. I’ll cancel my vacation on my own.”

After saying that, Quincy directly closed the door.

The huge ward instantly fell into silence.

Quincy’s words seemed to have magic power, constantly amplifying around his ears.

Have you ever followed your own thoughts? Have you ever done it once?

Kingston never allowed himself to do anything wrong. Since he knew that it was wrong, why did he do it?

He clenched his fists tightly, not realizing his tearing wound.

Kingston broke into a paroxysm of coughing.

His heart ached fiercely, his blood was surging, then he coughed out a mouthful of blood.

He looked at the warm blood in his palm and he became serious.

On the other side, Nataly held Sandra’s hand and kept comforting her, telling her to nurture the baby properly. Don’t think too much. She would manage to deal with Brittany.

“Thank you, Mom...”

Hearing this, Nataly was still a little uncomfortable, but she did not refuse.

After all, Kingston was thirty years old this year, and he was not a young man any longer.

Krista was fine, but Sandra was his own choice.

He must choose someone he loves, then she had nothing to say.

“We are family. Just nourish your baby happily,” Nataly said.

“Then can I go back to the villa?” Sandra asked.

“Sure, I’ll ask Krista to move out. Don’t worry.”

“Mom, I’m really touched to have your back. I’m not familiar with this place except Kingston...”

After saying that, Sandra started crying again.

Nataly comforted her again.

At this time, the nurse told her that Kingston was awake, so Nataly went to see him.

Sandra took the opportunity to turn on her phone and saw numerous text messages and phone calls from Vivian.

Vivian even sent Sandra a few photos, all of them of Krista.

Krista should leave the hospital and Vivian saw that.

Why is Vivian so excited?

Sandra immediately called her back.

"Finally you answer the phone. I'm so anxious."

"Everything is going well. I believe I will go back very soon. What's wrong with you? You're so shocked."

" ... I saw the woman that night."

Vivian said anxiously.

"That night?" Sandra did not realize what she means in a second.

"It's the woman you replaced! I found her. I sent you the photo. Did you see her?"

"What?"

Sandra's heart thumped.

The woman that night was Krista?

It can't be her.

"Are you mistaken?"

"Impossible. I definitely can't remember her, but when I saw her, I was sure that it was Krista! She knocked me unconscious. I didn't expect to see her in City D. She can't appear in front of Kingston. Otherwise, all our plans would be in vain."

Vivian said in fear. –

At this moment, not only Vivian was afraid, Sandra's mood was also complicated.

She never thought that the woman she replaced was Krista.

There must be something wrong!

“Where are you now?”

“I’m following her!”

“Follow her first. I need to know what she does every day. There must be something wrong!”

## Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 123

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**Chapter 123 Looking for My Younger Brother**

Kingston couldn’t have known the woman that night was Krista, otherwise Sandra wouldn’t have be here.

She was still safe and sound, which meant that Krista didn’t say anything at all.

Then why didn’t Krista tell Kingston? Didn’t she want to be Mrs. Irwin, or did she have other motives?

Sandra was in a mixed mood. She had used all her strength to beat Krista.

But now, she realized that all the benefits she had received were given by Krista as a mercy!

It was ridiculous.

It was so ridiculous.

Just as Sandra was uneasy, she did not expect Kingston to come.

“Why are you here? Your injuries are worse than mine.”

When Sandra saw him, she felt extremely guilty.

Sandra had always been fearless since she thought that Krista should be abroad, and Kingston would probably never have the chance to see Krista.

However, Sandra did not expect that woman would be so close to her!

Krista was Kingston’s ex-wife and the only person Brittany doted on.

She was also with Kingston day and night.

When Sandra thought of this, she was terrified. If Krista told the truth, then what would befall her?

Thinking of this, she trembled slightly. Her face turned pale and her forehead was covered with sweat.

Seeing this, Kingston slightly frowned. He was worried and was about to call a doctor, but was stopped by Sandra.

“Kingston, I don’t need a doctor right now. I only need you. Can you stay with me now?”

“Alright, I’m sorry to have you uneasy these days and I want to say sorry for that. I promise that I will not see Krista any more. And I will also keep my words to you.”

“I will take responsibility for both you and the baby.”

He said word by word.

Take responsibility...

These two words were like a heavy burden he must assume.

There was no love, not even kinship between them. It was just a duty he had to fulfill like a mission.

Kingston was a promise-honored person, especially for the promises he had made himself.

When Sandra heard this, she couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief.

At the very least, Kingston still didn’t know anything.

Sandra had to find a way to seal Krista’s mouth and let that secret hidden forever!

Later.

Krista left the hospital and went straight to the police station.

She received a phone call from Uncle Brown, saying that there might be some news about her younger brother!

Brown was on duty at the police station and was currently in charge of the investigation of missing people. He was once a suitor of his mother.

What a pity, they had no luck of being together. Yet he still cared for Krista's mother. When her mother was hospitalized, he once came to visit her. Each time when it was a holiday, Brown would secretly give Krista money for fear that her life might be too meager.

Krista's younger brother had been taken out by Zaniyah. Since then, he never came back.

Hence Krista's mother was heartbroken and her body was debilitating.

Brown didn't give up searching for Krista's younger brother all these years. As long as he got any clues, he would inform her.

The younger brother is two years younger than Krista, and for now he should be sixteen. He must be very energetic, like teenagers of his age.

I had a no idea if he had a good time all these years!

Krista hurried to the police station and saw Brown.

Shawn waved at her, "Krista, this way."

She rushed over and clicked on a picture of a skinny little boy curling up in rags.

His eyes were dull as he hid in a corner, and beside him were other kids.

The place in the picture should be the Welfare House!

"My younger brother had a scald on his shoulder. That was left by me by accident when I was a child. It was always there. Did he ... did he have an arm?"

She asked, trembling.

## Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 124

[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
Chapter 124 Little Brother Jeremy Compton

Shawn took out the second photo. The boy looked much cleaner and was skin and bones.

The boy was looking at the camera with no light in his eyes.

There was a visible scar on his right arm.

"How ... how old is he?"

She tried desperately to hold back her emotions for fear that she would collapse.

It was still uncertain that this boy was her younger brother.

“He should be fifteen or sixteen years old now. Eight years ago, the dean of the Welfare House met him on the street. He had been begging under the overpass and never spoke. Others call him mute.”

“The dean loved him dearly and took him back to the Welfare House. However, he was a square peg in a round hole. He always stayed alone and never talked with anyone. Now, there is no one funding the Welfare House. The old dean is too old to bear the high costs of these children. He asked the local police for help, and that’s why I got the information.”

“This place is a third-tier city, several provinces away from City D. He must have been kidnapped there and escaped. He might have begged for quite a long time before he met the dean. I contacted you as soon as I saw his picture. We can go to take a look some time.”

“Alright. Let’s go take a look. I have time at any time. Uncle Brown, when do you have time?”

“There’s not a moment to lose on this. Let’s go this afternoon. I’ll book our tickets together.”

“Alright! I’ll go back and pack some things. I’ll be back in the afternoon.”

Her eyes were full of tears and her voice was shaking.

She was going to get some clothes and bring her brother’s old toys.

Most importantly, she would take the photo of their family of three.

There was her, their mom, and her little brother.

She carefully took out the only picture from the box.

Originally, it was a family of four.

Her younger brother was held in her arms. At that time, he was so chubby, innocent and cute.

But after her mother divorced, she tore off that part of Rashad.

As she looked at the photo, tears rolled down her cheeks.

She also made a trip to the cemetery.

"Mom, I have information of my younger brother. I will go find him immediately. Please bless me. If he is my younger brother, I will definitely bring him to your grave. I will take care of him for the rest of my life."

She bowed deeply

She hadn't wailed like this for so many years.

There was no one else here. She didn't need to suppress anymore.

After she left, Vivian followed her and sent a message to Sandra.

Vivian promised that noble young master that she would become his woman, but only after she did something for him.

In the afternoon, Krista and Shawn set off, and Vivian immediately sent people to follow them.

They took a bus all the way to the third-tier city.

The closer the car got to the Welfare House, the more nervous she felt.

She hoped the boy was her younger brother. She wouldn't let him suffer anymore.

But she was also afraid that in the end it would be nothing!

"We're here."

Shawn's voice pulled back her thoughts.

She took a deep breath and plucked up her courage to enter.

The old dean came out to meet them.

"I'm not worried about other children, but I really don't know how to deal with Luck. No one else wants him. Someone wanted to adopt him, but he fled back and said that it was not his home. If he really is your relative, then I'm relieved."

"His name is Luck?"

"When he came, he didn't say a word. I thought he was a mute. Suddenly, one day, he said his name was Luck. After that we just call him Luck."

Luck...

Jeremy...

The family was doing business, and her mother wanted him to be honest and trustworthy, and always have good luck, so she gave him the nickname Luck.

He was really her younger brother!

# Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 125

[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
Chapter 125 Sibling Recognition

She finally saw the 16-year-old boy in the corner. He was thinner in person than in the photo, but much taller and with the look of a man.

He was dismantling and reassembling the electronic watch by himself very fast.

When the dean saw it, he sighed. "This child is very smart. He knows everything after reading it once, and I don't want to hold him back. I want him to study hard so that he can stand out the future. However, fighting with people in school has left him covered in bruises, and there was nothing I could do."

"Why did he fight?"

"It seemed that his classmates said that he was from the Welfare House, that he was an orphan and that his parents had passed away, so he fought with them. But he was too skinny to beat a child of the same age."

With so many children to raise, the dean had limited abilities and couldn't give him the best.

Hearing these words, Krista felt distressed.

He must have suffered a lot.

In the future, she would not let anyone bully him.

"You guys go in."

"Uncle Brown, can I go in alone?"

"I'm afraid he'll hurt you. This child has a temper."

Shawn said worriedly.

"It's alright."

Shawn nodded and stood guard outside the door.

Krista came in and closed the door. Luck doesn't raise his head and continued to disassemble the electronic watch.

She squatted beside him and said, "You're Luck, aren't you?"

He did not respond.

She took out the only family photo from her bag and handed it to him. She pointed at the child in her mother's arms and said, "Do you still remember that this baby is you?"

Luck glanced at it and didn't feel anything.

He disappeared when he was five years old and had been missing for eleven years till now.

He couldn't remember what happened when he was a child. Otherwise, he wouldn't have lost for so many years and couldn't find his way home.

"Do you still remember that you have an older sister? Do you still remember this scar?" She touched his arm,

but she didn't expect him to dodge coldly.

"This scar was caused by my carelessness. I was frightened and didn't know what to do. You hurt so badly, yet you still comforted me. Do you still remember..."

As soon as she said those words, Luck abruptly stopped his movement.

Gaps in what had been a chaotic memory seemed to suddenly open up.

The forgotten memories and fragments were all pieced together.

This scar ... how did he get the scar?

It was so old that he no longer remembered it.

But now ... he seemed to remember.

He was hungry. He was very hungry, so his sister brought a small stool to the kitchen to cook for him.

He held the chopsticks and spoons and waited obediently at the dining table.

Soon, the noodles were done.

But when his sister brought it over, she slipped and all of the noodles burned on his arms.

He cried out in pain, and his sister cried out in fright. She kept apologizing to him, saying that she was sorry, and it was not on purpose.

Soon, mom came, angry and distressed.

He told his mother.

It was his own carelessness that injured him, and it had nothing to do with his sister.

Because he knew that if mom knew that his sister injured him, mom would definitely scold his sister.

But sister was also not on purpose. She wanted to cook for him.

Luck looked up stiffly and stared at her blankly.

He finally reacted.

Krista excitedly wiped her tears and continued to take out her childhood fairy tale books.

“Your favorite” Little Prince”, and this is your toy. I carefully kept all of them and didn’t dare to throw them away. I know you will come back!”

He picked up the items stiffly and looked at them carefully.

There were two names carved on the model of the car.

Krista, Jeremy

His fingers trembled as he stroked it

## Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 126

[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)

**Chapter 126 Take Care of Luck**

“You remember, don’t you? I’m your sister. My name is Krista, and you’re Jeremy!”

“Kri... Krista?”

He muttered in a strange tone that his vocal cords seemed paralyzed.

"Yes, I am Krista!"

She hugged him excitedly.

He kept repeating her name.

"Mom ... Where's mom?"

"Sorry, it's my fault. I didn't take good care of our mother! I've already lost her, and I won't risk losing you in the future."

"Krista, mom ... Krista, mom..."

He kept repeating as if he was mentally disordered.

She kept comforting him. He would never be a child without a family again!

"I'm here to bring you home!"

She said word by word as she was holding his hand tightly.

She went through the formalities with the dean before bringing Jeremy back.

"This time everything goes well without twists and turns. What are you going to do first after you return?"

"Restore his identity information and change his name to Jeremy Compton." She rubbed Jeremy's head. He looked at her and handed over the Magic Cube in his hand.

In less than a minute, he solved a Rubik's Cube.

"For Krista."

"Luck is so smart. I like this very much."

He scratched his head and continued to play with other things,

"Then, take him to the doctor, the best one."

Luck probably had mental illness and autism.

She taught him to call Uncle Brown several times, but he refused to say anything.

So did bidding farewell to the old dean.

With his head down, Luck just played with his stuff without turning his eyes on anyone.

“Krista, you’re still in school now. Can you take care of him alone? Why don’t you send him to my home? I’ll

take care of him.”

“Thank you, but I think I can.”

Uncle Brown was a policeman who was very busy every day.

Moreover, he had children in his house, so it was not convenient for Luck to go there.

Besides, for they were newly reunited, she was reluctant to let him leave.

“Alright then. Whenever you have any financial troubles, tell me instantly.”

“Thank you, Uncle Brown.”

She still had the 100,000 commission from before, and she had never been willing to spend it. Now, it could be used to treat Luck.

She knew that the money might not be enough, but she would not give up.

After they returned to City D, she brought Jeremy back to her residence.

“This is our home, but I promise that I’ll work hard to earn money and change a better one in the future.”

Jeremy nodded without saying anything.

She showed him around to get him to know the surroundings.

Finally, Jeremy stood in front of the computer and couldn’t move a step.

“Are you interested in this?” she asked.

Jeremy nodded.

“Then you can play. Shall I teach you?”

He nodded again.

After she taught him how to surf the Internet first, he then did his own research.

When Aracely received the news, she hurried over.

Krista introduced Jeremy. He only looked up for a second before continuing to study the computer.

“He...”

“Aracely, don’t mind. He’s not in a good mental state. I’m going to take him to a psychiatrist and a psychologist.”

“It must cost a lot of money, right? How could you have that much money? Will you use Kingston’s money?”

“I ... I use his money. It’s inappropriate.”

“I knew it.”

Aracely said knowingly, then took out a secondary card from her purse.

“The upper limit is one million. That’s all I have. Take it and get him a better doctor.”

“Aracely...”

She looked at Aracely in shock.

## Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 127

[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
Chapter 127 Do You Want Me to Be Asleep or Not?

“Why are you being so polite to me?” Aracely stuffed the money into Krista’s hands, “This is an investment. You can pay me back when you become a top designer and have a lot of money!”

much, and I’ve invested in several stocks. Now they’re all rising. You know that I don’t need money, and it’s not bad to make money. Take it. It’s for Luck. He’s not just your brother, he’s also mine. Your business is my business. Just let me do all this for you.”

Krista’s eyes were moist when she heard Aracely’s last sentence.

She used to be very unfortunate. Her mother died of illness. Her father remarried and had a new family without her. And her husband hated her and never talked to her in their one year of marriage.

But she was lucky as well.

She met Brittany, Nataly, and became Aracely’s best friend.

Moreover her brother came back, and she had even had a baby!

She was blessed!

"Aracely, I will take Luck to visit our mother later. Come with me. I want to introduce you to her."

"Oh? You're taking me to visit my mother-in-law?" Aracely teased.

She once joked that if she were a man, she would definitely marry Krista.

"Yes, yes, yes!"

She bought flowers and prepared to take Luck to her mother's grave while she noticed that her computer interface had completely changed.

It was organized and everything was in its right place.

Moreover, some chat software was encrypted, and had firewalls protecting, which even hackers couldn't invade.

"You did all this?"

Aracely frowned in surprise.

She had a wide range of interests and had a lot of hacker friends, so she understood the code on the computer immediately.

Luck nodded.

"Heavens, is your brother a genius?"

"I don't know."

"I like computers."

Luck suddenly said.

"What did you say?"

Krista was very surprised.

Up until now, he refused to say anything else besides 'sister' and 'mom'.

And now he actually wanted to tell them that he liked computers.

"Luck likes this."

"Your younger brother might become a computer master!" Aracely said excitedly, "I'll buy you a computer as a gift."

“Alright.”

After that, Luck stopped talking.

Krista was also very happy. It was a good thing for her younger brother to have an interest.

Later she took Luck and Aracely to the cemetery to visit her mother.

She looked at the black-and-white photograph with teary eyes.

She fulfilled her mother’s last wishes and found her younger brother.

But they didn’t know that Vivian had been watching them.

Krista sent Luck back at night and secretly went to the hospital alone.

She had been out all day, and it was already early in the morning.

She didn’t know how Kingston was or if he was better.

She knew that Sandra was definitely there, so it was not appropriate for her to appear.

She lingered downstairs for a long time.

In the end, she mustered up the courage to text Kingston, afraid that he would have fallen asleep by the time she called.

“Are you feeling better?”

She didn’t expect him to call right after she sent the message.

“You... you haven’t slept yet?”

She asked in surprise.

“Why did you text me at this late hour? Do you want me to be asleep or not?”

Kingston stood beside the bed and saw the little figure by the lamppost at the entrance of the hospital.

He couldn’t sleep and opened the window for fresh air, only to see a familiar figure unexpectedly.

This window was right opposite the entrance of the hospital.

"You are a patient now, you should rest more. You got hurt because of me, but I can't take care of you. That makes me feel guilty. Nataly and Brittany must be worried about you... And so is Sandra."

"Where are you right now?"

He asked.

## Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 128

[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
**Chapter 128 How Could It Be Him?**

Krista looked around at the empty street and said, "Me? Of course I'm at home. It's late."

"Is that so?"

Kingston's voice became hoarse.

"Of course, it's bed time. I won't go see you anymore now that you have them to take care of you. I wish you recover soon! I'll fetch my things in the villa tomorrow. Brittany called me today to tell me that Sandra is moving in. You don't have to wait any longer. This time, it is really over between us."

"Kingston, I wish you all the best and happiness in the future."

She pretended to be light in her words of blessing.

But in fact, every word stabbed deeply into her heart.

How could she bless him happy with another woman?

She felt a lump in her throat. And she wanted to cry, but she held it back, afraid that he would hear her voice tremble.

"Alright."

He remained silent for a long time and spat out this single word.

He clenched his fists unconsciously.

His wound split open and blood spilled out, but he couldn't care less about the pain.

"Then... good night."

Just as she finished speaking, someone whistled to her by the roadside.

It was a few drunk men with tattoos on their bodies.

She quickly covered the speaker, afraid that Kingston would hear something.

Before Kingston's reply, she said, "I'm hanging up. Bye."

"Cutie, come drink with us."

These hoodlums staggered towards her.

She shivered in horror and hurriedly left.

If she walked fast, they walked fast too.

If she slowed down, so did they.

As if they were trying to wear her down mentally.

What should she do?

She took a look back only to make their whistling go crazier.

The city hospital was located in the old city district, surrounded by old buildings, and there were many alleys.

She suddenly made up her mind, suppressing her fear of darkness, and walked into a pitch-black alley.

She walked and walked with no direction in her mind. Then she stopped.

She took out her phone and found that the signal was very poor that she couldn't use the GPS.

Fortunately, there was no more sound of footsteps behind her.

But just as she breathed a sigh of relief, she heard it again.

She had her heart in her throat right away.

Could it be those people?

She hurriedly quickened her pace and continued walking down the path.

Only to reach a dead end.

There was no way out!

The stranger in the darkness were getting closer and closer!

“You... don’t come over. There are surveillance cameras all around. I’ve already called the police. The police will be here soon. If you dare to do anything, I won’t let you get away.”

She shouted angrily at the darkness, wanting to make herself look more intimidating.

The footsteps in the darkness stopped, as if whoever it was was intimidated.

She breathed a sigh of relief.

However, the next minute, the footsteps sounded again, getting closer and closer to her.

“It’s me.”

Right at this moment, the figure in the darkness spoke in a deep and hoarse voice which was exceptionally pleasant to hear and full of charm.

It was... Kingston’s voice.

She was stunned.

How could it be him?

He walked out of the darkness and approached her. She saw his face.

It was really him.

She relaxed her vigilance in an instant.

She didn’t know if she was so frightened that she cried, or if it was because she had just blessed him and Sandra.

At this moment, she felt extremely aggrieved. She felt a lump in her throat and tears instantly flowed down. However, she had to endure the sadness to keep herself from crying out loud.

Crying was too embarrassing.

“How... how could it be you?”

She asked in a trembling voice and with surprise.

She couldn't believe that he would appear in front of her now

# Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 129

[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
Chapter 129 Fall into His Arms

Kingston was still wearing the blue-and-white striped hospital gown. Sweat appeared on his forehead. Obviously, he was in a hurry, afraid that he would be late and regret it for the rest of his life.

Right now, he wished that he could turn back time. He would definitely not let her leave at this late hour.

He clenched his fists and looked at skinny Krista with blurred eyes. And his nose went red as well.

Kingston really wanted to step forward to hug her tightly, to stroke her head, and comfort her not to be afraid.

But he couldn't

Since he had already made promises to another woman, he had to keep it.

Loyalty was an instinct at first, but then it was a responsibility.

He couldn't harm Sandra.

Even if he knew that Quincy was right and that Sandra might not be as good as he thought.

However, since he had taken her virginity and made her pregnant, he had to shoulder his responsibilities as a man.

Krista was also suppressing herself.

There was only a step between the two, but it felt like a world.

"I saw you upstairs."

"Ah?"

"I saw someone following you. I was afraid that something would happen to you, so I came down."

Hearing this, Krista felt somewhat embarrassed.

She thought that her lies were flawless, but he knew the truth right away.

The night breeze blew by, and neither of them spoke. The atmosphere was somewhat dull.

After a long time, he broke the silence.

"Let's leave this place first."

"Oh? Right!"

She said hurriedly.

They walked side by side. The alley was long and quiet, and only the sound of their footsteps could be heard.

"Meow..."

Suddenly, a stray cat flew out of a garbage dump.

Krista was frightened and kept retreating. As a result, she stepped on a protruding rock and staggered.

Seeing this, Kingston quickly grabbed her by her waist and pulled her into his arms and covered her ears.

"It's just two cats fighting over food. Don't be afraid."

It turned out that there was one more cat. It was a black stray cat that blended into the night and was hard to see.

Krista felt the warmth of his embrace and breathes a sigh of relief.

She also smelled a strong smell of blood and instantly frowned deeply, "Did your wound crack?"

She asked nervously.

"It doesn't matter."

He said indifferently. In fact, his face in the darkness had already begun to turn pale and sweat oozed from his forehead.

However, he stood steady and still, like an oak tree that would never fall.

The ground was somewhat uneven. He was worried that Krista would fall again, so he hesitated for a moment and grabbed her wrist.

Even through her sleeve, she could feel the heat in his palm.

“Be careful, don’t fall again.”

“Alright...”

She didn’t struggle.

For some reason, Kingston’s hug just now made her feel content.

It was as if she had gotten everything she wanted.

Just like that, the two of them walked out of the long alley and into streetlights.

Kingston immediately let go of her hand.

Just then, a taxi passed by.

“I’ll go home then.”

She smiled and said in a fake light tone.

“Alright, be safe on the way. Send me a message when you get home.”

“Okay.”

She got in the car and didn’t dare to look back.

She did not see that Kingston had taken a picture of the taxi’s license plate number.

Kingston returned to the ward and could not fall asleep.

He was waiting.

Waiting for Krista’s message.

Then he got it and he was finally relieved.

The next day, Krista took Luck to see the best psychiatrist.

## Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 130

[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
Chapter 130 The Younger Brother Was Taken Away

The doctor agreed to treat him without hesitation on one condition that Luck had to stay with him for a few days. Only if the doctor had a deep understanding of the illness, could he draw up a detailed treatment plan.

Krista was reluctant to part with Luck, but she had to do so for a better future for him.

She discussed with the doctor and decided to take Luck home tonight.

She didn't want Luck to be in an unfamiliar environment at night.

After a moment's hesitation, the doctor immediately agreed.

Krista comforted Luck.

"Luck, I will take you home tonight, okay?"

Luck shook his head.

"Good boy, aren't you? Listen to the doctor, and you will recover, so I won't always worry about you."

He would grow up, enter society and start a family one day. He could not be a child forever.

"Sister."

Luck rarely spoke. The two short words were filled with reluctance and fear.

"Good boy, I'll prepare a big meal for you tonight."

Luck nodded.

She left Luck in the care of the doctor.

"Doctor, how much it will cost? I can pay now. Please take good care of Luck. He is a good child and I hope you can help him."

"No need to pay now. The method should depend on his specific conditions. Alright, I have other patients. You can go back first."

The doctor began to send her away.

Krista looked at Luck and left with reluctance.

She walked far out of the ward and got on the elevator.

She felt somehow a sudden stab of pain.

It was quiet in the elevator, but ... she seemed to have heard Luck's scream.

She quickly pressed the cancel button and walked back.

The elevator quickly reached the floor. She saw the doctor brutally held Luck into another elevator.

"Sister, save me!"

Luck cried out for help in a hoarse voice filled with despair.

She was distressed when she heard the voice. She rushed forward and hit the doctor with her bag.

"Where are you taking my brother? How could you do it as a doctor? Let him go!"

"I have no choice. I won't hurt your brother..."

The doctor said anxiously.

He pushed Krista away with all his strength.

Krista was caught off guard and fell heavily to the ground.

She endured the pain and tried to get up to stop them.

Suddenly, she felt a heat flow between her legs.

Blood...

She stared blankly at the blood, which stained her pants red.

My Child!

She turned pale, covering her belly with one hand, and grabbed the doctor's trousers with another hand,

"Let my brother go. We have just been reunited ... Where are you taking him?"

"I, I have no choice..."

He pushed Krista away ruthlessly.

Lying on the ground weakly, she saw her brother's worried and desperate eyes, and finally the elevator door closed.

She gradually lost consciousness and finally fainted on the cold ground.

She didn't know how long she had been unconscious.

She was like a blind person, groping and stumbling in the dark.

She had no idea where the end was, and there wasn't a trace of light.

Despair wrapped around her.

"Luck ... Luck, where are you..."

She kept shouting, but no one answered.

Suddenly, a beam of light filtered through the darkness.

The pain engulfed her entire body.

She opened her eyes blankly, and her nose was filled with the aura of disinfectant.

She stroked her belly as soon as she woke up.

It was slightly swollen. The baby was still alive.

At this moment, a voice came from beside her.