

# Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 15

## Chapter 15 A Bastard

Hearing this, Krista felt a little helpless.

Back then, when she went abroad alone, she wanted to divorce Kingston behind Brittany's back.

She understood that Brittany wanted to protect her and let her hide under the protection of the Irwins

forever

However, she felt that being with someone she did not love for the rest of her life was a kind of torment, and it was also unfair to Kingston.

From beginning to end, Kingston didn't have the right to choose. As time went by, it would only make him resent her. Once Brittany died, she would find it even harder to live.

Was Kingston easier to deal with than those people from the Comptons?

"Grandma, I'm begging you, okay? He didn't like forced marriages at all. You can protect me now, but I'll have to shoulder it alone in the future. At that time, if Kingston finds that I'm not pleasing to his eye, I will definitely end up no better! Grandma, I don't want you to be hostile to Kingston for me. After all, he is your grandson. A family should be in harmony."

When Brittany heard this, she sympathetically stroked Krista's face and looked at the wounds on her body, blaming herself.

"I just don't like you being too sensible like your mother! It hurts me!"

"Grandma, I'm really fine. Look at me. I am so free after getting divorced. Besides, I have someone like in campus, so don't force me, okay?"

As she pleaded, Brittany gave in and let out a long sigh.

Krista did not dare to stay with the old lady for long, afraid that she would find out about her pregnancy

She left in a hurry on the pretext that she had to deal with something at campus.

Kingston had left her a property right near the campus. It was very convenient. The area was bustling and everything was available.

She went back to campus as if nothing had happened.

At worst, she would take sick leave when her belly was eye-catching enough.

She thought that Rashad would restrain himself after learning the lesson from last time, but she didn't expect that he had eyes on the property she received from the divorce.

Zaniyah even came to the campus and blocked the door of the classroom.

She frowned fiercely.

"What are you doing here?"

Zaniyah sized up her belly, making her on tenterhooks.

She subconsciously covered her lower abdomen and looked at her vigilantly, "Have you forgotten what Kingston said? Be careful of him taking care of you."

"Kingston doesn't know about your pregnancy, does he?"

"Does this have anything to do with you?"

"The baby is a bastard and you don't dare to tell Kingston, do you?"

"No, it's not a bastard..." she said nervously.

Zaniyah sneered, "Krista, I advise you to hand over the property. I will leave some for you. Otherwise, I will tell people everywhere that you are pregnant. At that time, you may be expelled from campus. Perhaps Kingston will not let you go."

"Anyway, I will do everything I can! Our family has a shortage of funds and needs money everywhere.

Otherwise, the Compton Group will be doomed. Since no one can live a good life, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Zaniyah said fiercely.

When Krista heard this, she bit her lips tightly and looked at Zaniyah with resentment.

She did have some tricks, otherwise, her mother wouldn't have lost so miserably back then.

She was smarter than Rashad. Zaniyah was in charge of everything about the family, and she was the one who negotiated most of the business.

She had tricks and schemes, but she was also very vicious and decisive.

If she didn't pay, everyone would know about her pregnancy.

At that time, the baby might be aborted, and her studies would be completely ruined.

Krista clenched her fists, her eyes filled with stubbornness and helplessness.