

Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 16

Chapter 16 Are You Sick?

"Alright, I'll give it to you."

"Isn't it better to do this earlier?" Zaniyah smiled. She had prepared the property transfer letter. As long as Krista signed it, it meant that she was willing to give it to her!

Krista signed her name with difficulty, and Zaniyah turned around and left.

The so-called 'not going too far' was just about rent a room for her and pay the rent for three months.

In the future, she had to rely on herself.

She didn't dare to make it public. She first found her best friend Aracely Ortiz and borrowed some money, otherwise, she wouldn't have any money for living expenses.

"Borrow money? How much?"

"Two thousand is enough. I have no money for living expenses for the two months." She said nervously.

"Why are you so miserable? Kingston doesn't care about you?"

"We're divorced."

"What about the compensation?"

"Let's talk about it when you come back."

Six months ago, Aracely got the qualification to be an exchange student and went to a foreign university

She was about to come back for this semester.

She was smart, beautiful, well-off and often attended high society activities.

Krista met her after she was married to Kingston when Brittany took her to a party. The two got along well and were in the same campus, although they were in different majors.

Although they had just known each other for a short time, they quickly became best friends,

“Alright, let’s talk after I am back.
Remember to pick me up at the airport next Sunday.”

The call was hung up and a transfer message was received.

She actually received 20,000. Did Aracely enter an extra zero?

She was just about to ask when Aracely sent a text message, “Use it. If it’s not enough, just tell me. You don’t have to stand on ceremony with me.”

When Krista saw the text message, her heart warmed up.

Actually, life wasn’t that bad. At the very least, she had the super invincible Aracely by her side.

At this moment, she received a text message from the hospital, reminding her to go for a maternity examination.

Last time, she found out that she hadn’t done a complete examination.

She made an appointment with the doctor and went over early.

“Normally, when a mother is just pregnant, she can’t get along well with her baby. When you hear its heartbeat, you will realize that this is a life, not a cell.”

Krista listened to that wonderful voice and felt like she would be a mother. She had to think for this little fellow all the time.

“The baby is very healthy. Here is your file. You can go back and take a look.”

The doctor printed a few sheets of paper, put them in a file bag and handed it to her.

These pieces of paper instantly became heavy.

Krista walked out happily, stroked her belly, and tried to communicate with the baby. However ... she bumped into someone.

She staggered backwards and was about to fall. At this moment, an arm suddenly grabbed her and steadily supported her.

The file bag in her hand dropped on the ground.

Their eyes met, and all she could see was shock.

Kingston did not expect to meet her again in the hospital.

Last time, he came to register for a psychiatrist. Later on, the doctor suggested that Sandra's illness wasn't serious. She should be brought out to get some air and familiarize herself with the surroundings. That was why he brought Sandra out for the maternity test.

This was gynaecology department. What was she doing here?

He caught a glimpse of what was on the ground and immediately bent down to pick it up.

There was only the words 'obstetrics and gynaecology department' and Krista's name written on the bag. There was no extra information.

"This is mine!"

Krista was anxious and her heart was in her mouth. She reached out to snatch it, but he easily dodged.

He slightly raised his eyebrows. People who came to the hospital were all patients. She was sick?

Even if they were divorced, he was not a heartless person. If she was really sick, he would do his duty as a husband for the sake of their one-year marriage. Right now, he only wanted to know what was wrong with her body!

She was skinny, if anything happened to her, could she handle it herself?

"I'm not sick. Give my things back to me."

"Are you sick?"

He asked.

She tiptoed to get it, but he was very tall and there was a clear gap between them.

She jumped several times and accidentally twisted her ankle and she crashed into his embrace.

It was so hard that she felt dizzy from the collision.

She shook her head in a daze, feeling like having a concussion.

"Give it back to me!"

Her eyes reddened and she was about to cry

She would never let him see it.

“Let me ask you again, are you sick?”

His tone was gentle but powerful.

Seeing that she still didn't want to talk, he stretched out his hand to open the file bag.

Her heartbeat suddenly accelerated again!

No, no!