

Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 33

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Chapter 33 So Sensible

It was so quiet in the room, and no one broke such an atmosphere.

They had never gotten along well with each other. Kingston went abroad ever since they obtained the marriage certificate.

She knew that he did not like her and was unwilling to stay with her, so he directly left.

Actually, she had a very comfortable life during this year. There weren't so many rules and there were servants who took care of her. Also, she stayed far away from the Comptons. No one came to disturb her.

It was just that she didn't want to continue such a muddled life, which was irresponsible to both of them.

So, she decided to divorce.

When Aracely said that Kingston had a woman who was quite close to him abroad, she knew that the opportunity had come.

She wanted to take the initiative to propose a divorce, which was very cool. But she didn't expect that she could get pregnant after she went abroad. ==

She did not regret it. Actually, she was very grateful to Kingston for giving her this child, so that she no longer felt lonely in this world.

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However, she was very afraid that Kingston would take away this child.

At this moment, someone knocked the door.

"Sir, Ms. Hardin has a nightmare. She's been looking for you since she woke up."

The servant sounded helpless.

Kingston slightly frowned as he looked at Krista. Her eyes were gently closed as if she had fallen asleep.

But he knew that she was not asleep and that her breathing was slightly rapid.

He got up and left. Before he closed the door, he cast a deep look at her.

Who taught her to be so sensible? She knew that he should be by Sandra's side at this time, so she didn't want to make things difficult for him.

He said he would stay here till she fell asleep.

He never wanted to get to know Krista and never cared about her during their marriage. Now that they were divorced, he was curious about her.

She seemed to be extremely attractive to him.

When he returned to the bedroom, Sandra sat at the corner of the bed, and her eyes were red due to crying.

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"Did you have a nightmare?"

"I dreamed that my sister hit me. She kept hitting me... Dad hated me and abandoned me." She sobbed and her nose was red. Tears dripped down her cheeks as she looked at him. "Kingston, can you stay here with me?"

Kingston was accustomed to sleeping alone. He had tried it before, and in less than ten minutes, he got up and went to his own room.

He was not accustomed to lying on the same bed with Sandra. She always wanted to stick to him, so it was easy for him to lose control.

He fell silent and thought about how to refuse.

Finally, Sandra said, "I know you're not used to having someone share the bed with you, but sooner or later, you'll get used to it. Forget it. You can just kiss me and leave, okay?"

Hearing this, Kingston felt a little rejected.

"Kingston." she pleaded softly.

At this moment, Quincy appeared. "Sir, there seems to be something wrong with this document. It needs to be dealt with urgently."

"I'm coming." He replied, "You sleep first. I'll let someone stay with you."

After saying that, he got up and left without looking back.

Sandra clenched her fists in anger. 'You don't want to do that with me and even don't want to sleep with me! There must be something wrong with you.' She thought to herself.

If Kingston was really disabled on "that", would she spend her entire life with him?

She looked at the luxurious decorations in the room. She was reluctant to give up her current luxurious life, even if she was going to have a non-sexual marriage.

Moreover, Kingston wasn't the only man who could satisfy her physiological needs.

Kingston came to the study, but did not want to look at the documents. Instead, he looked up and asked, "Girls ... Under what circumstances do they cry?"

This question also puzzled Quincy.

But Quincy was a little experienced than Kingston. After all, he had two or three girlfriends before. But Kingston didn't even show any interest in women.

"Of course they will cry when they are sad, wronged, and scared. It may also happen when they are touched and happy."

"So that's the case."

He frowned slightly. He knew too little about women.

Most of the people around him were men, and Quincy was the closest to him. He was never interested in women, and he never cared about them.

When he met Sandra, he thought that women would always cry like her, but Krista was different.

She was so sensible that he even felt a little distressed.

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Chapter 34 Have Supper Together

When the servant called him just now, he said that he would leave till Krista fell asleep. She did not fall asleep, but she deliberately pretended to be asleep in order not to embarrass him.

Her consideration slightly moved him.

He had never understood what this girl thought about. She seemed to be weak, but actually she was quite strong. She could endure any grievances and was considerable.

Although he had only spent a short time with her, it was extremely comfortable.

However, there was only Sandra in his heart. To be exact, he only wanted Sandra of that night.

She endured his violence and was in extreme pain. She cried and pleaded, and she was helpless.

At that moment, his reason told him that he must be responsible for her and not let her down.

Even though he had changed his impression of Sandra, she was pregnant with his child. That was enough.

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He would be a good husband and a good father. He would not be involved with other women.

For a moment, he became irritable. He felt more uncomfortable as he thought about this. It was as if a huge rock was pressing on his heart, making him unable to breathe.

He frowned and took a deep breath. Then he drank a cup of coffee in the middle of the night to wake himself up.

He forced himself to stop fantasizing.

He drowned himself in busy work. It was already the next morning when he regained his senses.

He was tired of dealing with all the things that needed to be dealt with.

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He walked out of the study and found that there was light downstairs, and Krista's door was open.

Was she downstairs?

He went down directly without even thinking about it.

At this moment, in the kitchen, Krista wore an apron and was cooking herself noodles.

She didn't eat much last night, so she was very hungry and couldn't sleep well in the middle night.

Thus, she got up and cooked some food. She didn't want to bother the servants. After all, they had worked hard all day.

She crept into the kitchen and cut the tomatoes to make noodles with tomato and egg.

However, she cut her finger and blood spilled out.

"God!"

She took a deep breath. It hurt so much.

"Why are you so careless?"

Kingston frowned tightly and he seemed to reproach her. He immediately held her hand, took her to the living room and found the first aid kit.

"You haven't slept yet?" She was stunned. She thought everyone was asleep.

Kingston's eyebrows cocked. "Why aren't you sleeping?"

"I... I'm hungry."

"I wonder how you grow up" He said unhappily and disinfected her fingers.

"I just ... grow up." She said and pulled her hand back.

Then she asked, "Well, I want to eat noodles. Would you like some?"

He wanted to refuse, because he had no habit of having supper.

However, when he smelled the faint fragrance of the noodles, he suddenly felt a little hungry.

He then said, "Alright."

"Then I'll add two eggs."

She got up to cook it. Soon, two bowls of noodles with tomatoes and eggs were ready.

She was extremely hungry and ate eagerly. The heat of the noodles fell on her small face, which looked gentle and exceptionally exquisite. =

His eyes were like black and purple grapes, shining brightly.

The noodles tasted a little hot.

She pouted and tried to blow it cold.

Kingston swallowed when seeing her like this. His heart trembled,

He actually wanted to taste her lips.

Damn it.

He quickly withdrew his gaze and suppressed that idea.

“Why don’t you eat? Noodles won’t be delicious if you don’t eat in time.” She looked up and asked doubtfully.

He did not respond and began to eat noodles.

This man was so elegant.

Krista looked at him and had this comment in her heart.

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Chapter 35 Owe Her a Favor

He wore a white shirt with the top buttons unbuttoned. His sleeves were rolled up, and his slender wrist was revealed.

In daytime, he often wore suits and shoes, making him serious and indifferent. And people dared not to get close to him.

But now, he looked much more easy-going. He seemed not to be that difficult to get along with.

His entire body emitted a noble aura, which was innate.

A bowl of ordinary noodles also became different when it was eaten by him.

In all respects, he was an extremely perfect man, but he was not a good husband.

She was also a little girl, and she had also been attracted by his handsome appearance. Girls would always be infatuated with handsome men. Who would deny that?

Unfortunately, being handsome was useless for her. If he did not love her, no matter how much she was attracted by him, she would only make him feel disgusted.

Therefore, no matter how handsome he was, he couldn't tempt her.

She would definitely suffer from it if she didn't stop fancying him right away.

Therefore, it was right to stay away from this man.

It was also very dangerous to stay with him.

She was thinking about this when Kingston's calm voice sounded. "Am I very good-looking? You are so focused."

She was so frightened by this sentence that she coughed. The noodles were stuck in her throat.

She anxiously looked for water, but there was no water in front of her. Kingston, instead, had a cup of water.

Kingston also realized it, so he immediately handed over his cup.

Seeing her drink it, he heaved a sigh of relief,

She took a deep breath and thought she was almost choked to death.

never..

She held Kingston's cup. She had heard that Kingston was a neat freak and that he didn't like his personal belongings to be touched by anyone.

His tableware, teacups, toiletries were all unique.

She drank the water in his cup just now.

She was a little nervous. Seeing that he did not say anything, she guessed that he was still in a daze. Thus, she secretly put the cup back and pretended that nothing had happened.

Kingston was thirsty, so he naturally picked up a glass of water and drank it. He touched the place where Krista had just touched.

Krista even dared not to look at him. She just focused on her noodles.

She thought that Kingston didn't realize that. But in fact, when he finished drinking, he knew it.

He was also slightly stunned. When would he take the initiative to hand over his cup to someone else?

He comforted himself that it was urgent just now and he just wanted to save her.

But why did he continue to drink water?

It must be because of thirst.

He found another reason and continued to drink.

"This is the first time we've eaten like this."

After she finished eating, she couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

Last time they had dinner, they were discussing about the divorce.

One of them sat at the end of the dining table, while the other at the other end.

However, this time, they were next to each other.

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Kingston frowned slightly as he heard her words.

They had been married for a year, but they hadn't had such a harmonious meal.

The first time they ate together was that they were about to divorce.

She looked down and clenched her fingers. Her breathing even became a little rapid.

"Well ... Mr. Irwin, I haven't troubled you a lot for a year, have I?" She asked softly.

He did not like the title "Mr. Irwin," but he did not say anything.

"Yes."

This year, she never took the initiative to call him and never asked for anything.

His mother and grandmother had been at odds. They had been arguing with each other for many years. But because of Krista, their relationship had eased a lot.

She was like a blender, who always offered to eat with his mother and grandmother. She would also tell jokes and chat with them when she was free.

Kingston was always busy with the business of the branch company abroad. Grandpa passed away early, so grandma had always been alone. Nataly was the same as her.

Krista accompanied them quite often.

Sometimes, she would take them to the movies and go out for a walk. They were much more open minded and energetic now, and their relationship was also better than before.

Every time Kingston's mother called him, she would mention Krista, saying that she was sweet and often chatted with them. Besides, she would always think of ways to make them happily.

In a word, his mother liked this daughter-in-law very much, and he owes her a favor.

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Chapter 36 Drive Her Away

"Mother talks about you all the time. She speaks highly of you."

"I'm flattered, but I'm not that good. Mr. Irwin... I've been behaving myself and didn't give you any trouble for the past year, even when we got divorced ... For the sake of that, could you promise me one thing?"

"What's that?" He raised his eyebrows and asked.

"I haven't decided yet. Can we talk about it when I've thought about it? I promise that it won't be illegal, and it won't be too much of an imposition!"

She asked carefully.

She had to keep her options open. If the thing was to be exposed, she wanted to keep her baby.

Of course, it would be best if she could secretly give birth.

Kingston listened and looked at her.

His gaze was penetrating the depths of her soul. It was like an eagle in the sky looking down at its prey on the ground. She was filled with dread by his gaze, but she forced herself to face it.

'Don't be guilty, or he'll find out.'

She forced herself to be calm, neither humble nor arrogant, fearlessly facing his glare.

In fact, her small hands were tightly clenched, and her palms were sweating.

The wall clock ticked away, and every second seemed exceptionally slow. She thought that the time had frozen.

Just as she was about to collapse, Kingston slowly nodded and said, "Alright, you have indeed done well this year, and I owe you a favor. Just tell me what you need, and I'll help."

"Thank you!"

She said sincerely and breathed a sigh of relief.

Seeing this, Kingston raised his eyebrows slightly, "Are you hiding something from me?"

Krista coughed.

She choked again, but it wasn't serious. Kingston patted her on the back to calm her down.

"No, I'm not hiding anything from you." She blurted.

"I... I'm done eating. I'll go upstairs to have a rest."

She tidied up the dishes quickly and left.

Kingston frowned as he watched her fleeing petite figure.

He had a feeling that she was hiding something from him, but they were no longer together, so it was not proper for him to ask.

Krista had thought she could leave the next day, but the weather was still bad.

The news was broadcasting the mudslides and landslides at some places.

Kingston had an important meeting today. Quincy went out to check and found that trees had fallen on the road. They had to wait for the rain to stop and the workers to clear the road.

Krista knew that she was an outsider, so she never went down at dinner time. She would definitely not disturb Kingston and Sandra if she could eat alone in the room.!

She had always waited for them to go back to their room before she went out.

The rain had stopped, and the wind had weakened. It seemed that she could leave now.

Just as she was thinking, Sandra's voice sounded behind her, "Ms. Compton, I got you an umbrella. You said you would leave when the weather is better."

"I did say so. I'm going to leave now."

"Thank you, Ms. Compton, for understanding. We are both women, and we don't need to make things difficult for each other, right?"

Krista felt that this woman was interesting. Sandra was always humble and gentle in front of Kingston, but she was dominant and arrogant in front of Krista.

She wondered if Kingston knew about Sandra's two faces.

She took the umbrella and turned around to leave, so Sandra felt relieved and went upstairs.

Krista walked to the door and was seen by Quincy.

"Ms. Compton, where are you going?"

"I think I can leave now."

"The road is blocked."

"The car can't pass, but I can. I'll walk at the side."

"I have to tell Mr. Irwin. You can't leave unless he agrees."

Hearing this, Krista looked at the second floor. She really did not have the right to disturb him. Moreover, Sandra made it very clear that she did not want Krista to trouble Kingston, nor did she wish for Krista to be in the villa. Krista knew it was the least bit polite to bother others.

She put on a faint but sweet smile.

"There's no need to tell him since he had work to do. I have to go. I hope ... I won't see you again."

After saying that, she left without looking back.

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Chapter 37 See Her Home

It was still windy and drizzling outside, enough to wet the hems of her trousers. She struggled to grab the handle of the umbrella with her skinny arm, which worried Quincy. He immediately went upstairs and wanted to inform Kingston, but he held back when he heard the conversation inside. (This novel will be daily updaed at)It was Kingston's rule not to be disturbed by anyone or anything during the meeting. Ten minutes later, Kingston came out. He saw Quincy outside the door, seemingly wanting to say something but hesitating. "What's the matter?" "Ms. Compton left." "Left?" Kingston's face turned gloomy out of worry. Outside the house, it was raining much heavier, and the wind was blowing. "She insisted on leaving and said that she hoped not to see us again. The weather was better when she left, but now it became worse. I just watched the news, and there was a typhoon coming over. The rain will definitely get heavier." "Did you let her leave alone? Why didn't you tell me?" "You were in a meeting just now...." Quincy didn't continue. Kingston was so angry that his face turned ashen at the thought of Krista's infirm body, which was no better than Sandra's. Sandra would whine or complain, but Krista was always silent. Mother often praises Krista for being clever and sweet.(This novel will be daily updaed at) Why is she so stupid now?' He took an umbrella and rushed into the rain with Quincy following behind. Kingston had to grab the umbrella hard to hold it tight, let alone Krista's scrawny arms. She had left for only ten minutes. She wouldn't be too far away. He had to hurry up. At this moment, Krista had arrived at the location where the road was blocked. The two big trees fell to the road center and barred her way. Although she was holding the umbrella, almost her entire body was wet. She had struggled across the tree trunk but nearly fell due to the muddy ground.. With great difficulty, she crossed over. A gust of wind blew out, and her umbrella was blown away in an instant. She was so thin that she staggered in the wind. 'Heavens, why do you do this to me? It was hardly raining a moment ago. Why is it pouring rain now? Can you stop playing jokes on me?' She was depressed. Her small hands protected her belly firmly. "Baby, I'm sorry. If I knew how bad the weather was, I wouldn't have left even when Sandra threatened me with my life!" What she was most worried about right now was her child. She continued to walk forward but heard a familiar voice from behind. "Krista.(This novel will be daily updaed at)" She turned around in shock and saw Kingston. "Why are you here?" "It's raining heavily. Where are you going? It's dangerous!" "It's fine. The bus stop is right ahead." "Do you think there are still buses now?" "I'll take a taxi." "Go back with me!" "I want to. I do. But Ms. Hardin is uneasy with me around. She is pregnant, so I can't be selfish. I promised her that I would not disturb you anymore... I have gone so far, and I can get home soon. Go home. If you really want to help me, give me an umbrella, and please go back with Mr. Fischer." This was her only request. Hearing this, Kingston's heart lurched. Krista was relieved when he shoved the umbrella into her hand. Just as she was about to leave, Kingston squatted down. "What are you doing?" "Come on, I'll see you home." "Are you kidding?" "Since you refuse to come back with me, I'll have to see you home. You can't walk in the storm like that. It's too dangerous. You're my ex-wife, at least. I can't sit idly by. I'll carry you. (This novel will be daily updaed at)Come on." He was not discussing with her but giving an order.

