

Chapter 365

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Aracely gritted her teeth. She knew what Krista said was reasonable.

"Alright, I also support Kingston this time. Since you believe in him, I can be at ease with him taking care of you. If Mr. Hamm can't satisfy us half a year later, then let's just forget it."

Half a year later, Lance failed and Kingston still loved Krista.

Aracely would tell Kingston that he and Krista have had a kid. That dead kid was his own son. She hoped that they can let go of the past and start again.

After all, Krista had loved him so deeply that she could sacrifice her life to save Sandra.

It was also because she loved him to the extreme that she felt despair in her heart, and she had decided to forget him completely.

She hadn't even thought of it until now, so it could be seen how desperate she had been.

"Krista, then I'll leave now. Please take care of Luck."

"Don't worry, Luck and I will wait for you here. We can have hotpot when you come back."

Krista forced a pale smile.

In just a few days, too many things had happened. It had already exceeded the limits of what she could bear.

She could only accept it passively. Previously, she thought that she could return to the right track and everything would be the same as before. Only now did she realize that she was indulging in her own fantasy.

Although Catherine was despicable, she indeed slept with Lance.

Now that the royal family was forcing Lance to get married.

Krista was imprisoned for no reason and sent back to the country.

Krista looked at the sunshine in the yard. It was spring now. All things were revived, and the flowers were blooming.

But her heart seemed to have died over and over again, and she was still in the cold winter, shivering all over.

She couldn't help but reach out to touch the sunlight.

At this moment, someone put a coat on her shoulder. There was also a familiar aura on the coat. It was Kingston's coat.

"There is wind outside. Don't catch a cold."

She heard his hoarse and gentle voice.

She nodded, wrapped her clothes, and did not refuse his coat.

She was not in a good health, and she only recovered a little after resting for two days.

She had been bored for a long time and wanted to take a walk outside. She did not expect that Kingston proposed to go to the suburbs to take a walk.

Luck woke up early in the morning and began to prepare lunch. Kingston also made some food.

Luck saw that Kingston's food looked better than his own food. It also smelled very good, so Luck was a little jealous.

"My sister likes the food I made,"

He muttered.

"After she eats my food, she would change her mind. It is obvious that my level is higher, and you have to practice for several years more. Of course, this is related to talent, and your talent is obviously limited. It is also hard for Krista to eat your food for four years. It is time for her to eat something good."

"You are my sister's ex—husband,"

Luck said and acted like a child.

Kingston turned his eyes. "If you don't add "ex—", I won't compete with you for your sister's love."

"Really?"

Luck's eyes lit up.

Lance had been with his sister for four years and could see her every day. For some reason, he had never been so hostile to someone.

He felt that even if his sister got married, she would still be his own sister.

But his sister's ex—husband had brought him a great sense of crisis. It was as if this man could easily snatch Krista away,

and Luck's sister would no longer belong to him only.

"I care about her very much, just like you. We don't want her to be hurt. We can love her together, and there is no conflict. But there are some things that I can do but you can't. You are just her brother, and you can't replace me."

"What are those things?"

Luck asked in confusion.

Kingston just smiled, and he had already replied in his heart.

'For example, kissing and making love.'



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