

Chapter 368

"Kingston has a lot of skills in surviving in the wild and has suffered a lot. He is not one of those playboys. I worked for him for so many years and I know his hard work. I hope that he can find a partner who loves him and accompanies him."

When Quincy said this, he subconsciously looked at Krista. His meaning was obvious.

Krista avoided his gaze.

"I also hope that he can find his partner soon."

When Quincy heard this, he frowned and said, "I didn't expect you to have this idea. If Kingston hears your words, he will be sad."

Krista pursed her lips and did not respond. She knew that Quincy was unhappy.

Soon, Luck returned and placed a small bucket in front of Krista. He had just caught crucian carp and put them in the bucket.

He had to admit that Kingston was skilled at fishing. Kingston was patient and had skills. It took Kingston a short time to get fish.

Usually, others didn't like the thing that Luck liked. Thus, Luck rarely communicated with others.

But Kingston knew much about IT and had some hacker

friends. Luck could communicate with Kingston's friends and get some experience.

Kingston knew that Luck liked technology. Kingston promised to get Luck a system with the best components and produce a miniature computer for him. Therefore, Luck could use the computer wherever he went.

After all of this, Luck was willing to admit that Kingston was his brother-in-law.

"So many? You are awesome."

"Well, my brother-in-law taught me. He is awesome."

Luck was honest. He was willing to praise Kingston after he worshipped Kingston.

Krista frowned, "He isn't your brother-in-law. You can call him Mr. Irwin or Kingston, but you can't call him that..."

"Krista, come over and eat. The fish is ready."

Kingston gave the fish to Krista.

"Anyway, you can't call him brother-in-law."

Krista glared at Luck and Kingston.

Kingston didn't care. He got plenty of time. He had many opportunities.

They walked around and relaxed. They felt like traveling.

They were far away from the noise of the city. There were beautiful flowers, butterflies, and fresh air with no noisy cars and buildings.

After a while, Krista was tired and stopped walking. Lying on the lawn, she said, "I suddenly don't want to go back. It's too comfortable here."

She didn't want to be rich or famous. She only hoped to live a sound and stable life with Luck.

She had always wanted to leave Phelan City. She didn't like what Lance gave her.

She had hoped that Lance could give up everything. She hoped that she could go to a small town with Lance. In the town, no one knew them and they could live a simple and comfortable life.

Lance had promised her, but she had to wait.

Four years had passed. It was more and more difficult for Lance to leave.

Krista was grateful for his kindness. If he wanted to stay, she could only stay with him.

"Do you like here?"

"Yes, it's so beautiful. The bridge, the river, birds, and so many kinds of flowers. So comfortable!"

"I can take you out often in the future."

Hearing Kingston's words, Krista smiled and didn't respond.

She knew that she couldn't live here.

With sunlight shining on her, she soon felt sleepy. Kingston guarded her and covered her with clothes.

In the evening, Luck ran over and Krista didn't wake up.

"Krista, we have to go back..."

"Your sister is tired. Don't wake her up. I'll carry her into the car."

Kingston interrupted Luck quickly.



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