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Chapter 389

Kingston didn't dare to waste any time and rushed to the door of the private room, kicking it open.

Now, he carried her into the car as if he was holding the most precious treasure in the world.

Kingston's heart was weighed down.

He rushed back with a heavy heart and immediately called the gynecologist for a full body examination for Krista.

"Ms. Compton was not sexually assaulted."

This doctor was an experienced gynecologist, so she could know soon after a simple check. "It's just that there are quite a few superficial wounds. They might have been left behind by some 'special hobbies'."

Kingston's expression was so gloomy, and he wished that he could see Justin being tortured in the cruelest way.

"OK, and you can go back now. I'm here to look after her."

Kingston suppressed his anger and said coldly to the female doctor.

The gynecologist left, leaving only the two of them. Kingston sat by the bed and held Krista's hand tightly.

"It hurts..." Krista murmured softly.

She was still her dream.

The sound was so light, just like a comb brushing through his heart, making Kingston both distressed and guilty.

He shouldn't have hesitated at that time. He should have immediately rushed over when seeing the view of her back.

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In this way, Krista would not have suffered so much.

Right now, Kingston did not know how to explain to Krista why there were such injuries on her body.

If she knew that she had almost been sexually abused by Justin, no one could tell what Krista would do.

Kingston pursed his lips and looked at her with deep and burning eyes.

He soon had an idea in his heart.

Krista fell into a deep sleep and didn't wake up until evening. When her consciousness returned, Krista felt pain all over her body, as if she had been beaten.

The moment she opened her eyes, she saw Kingston by the bed and was startled.

She realized that the environment she was in was not right and was somewhat confused.

She thought, "Wasn't I at the Bhopal Clubhouse? Why am I here now?'

"You're awake? Are you hungry? What do you want to eat tonight? I'll cook for you myself."

Kingston helped Krista sit up, and she immediately sensed that something was wrong.

"It hurts..."

She sucked in a breath of cold air and opened her sleeves. When she saw the bruises on her arms, she was stunned.

She didn't know what was going on.

Krista continued to check other places.

She touched her legs, neck, chest, and waist...

She felt faint pain from all these places.

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"Who beat me up?" Krista's first reaction was that she was drunk and beaten up.

She only remembered that after she had drunk water, she fell asleep soon.

That water...

Krista was scared and vaguely sensed something.

Lily hated her and took her to such a place. Besides, the water was also drugged.

Krista's body was in great pain, and she didn't know if it was the pain of being raped or the pain of bruises.

In that instant, Krista completely cracked up.

Her face was so pale. The first thought she had was to just leave this world because she was really too ashamed to see Lance in the future.

When Kingston saw her like this, he quickly knew what she was thinking and immediately interrupted her thoughts.

"I am forgiving enough to just beat you up."

"What?" Krista stared at Kingston in a daze.

"You deliberately avoided me these past few days, causing me to be unhappy, so I played a prank on you and made you remember."

Kingston said with an indifferent expression as if he was talking about a trivial matter.

Krista reacted and asked, "It was you... Did you ask Lily to take me there?

"Of course."

Krista's brain worked quickly and reacted.

She still remembered that Kingston had left some kissing marks on her

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body last time, causing Lance to misunderstand.

This time, Krista guessed that it must be the same, but it was a real torture, causing her to be bruised and be in unbearable pain.

She even recalled that ever since she worked in the design department, Lily had been picky and constantly finding fault for her. Now that Krista knew that it must also be Kingston's requirement.





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Krista thought, "He just doesn't want me to be happy and wants to cause me constant problems and make me miserable. In this way, he can get a little solace.

He is a pervert.

He is a real pervert."

After Krista cleared her mind, she was so angry that her entire body was trembling. She bit her pale lips tightly.

Seeing the way Krista looked at him, Kingston was somewhat sad. Kingston subconsciously clenched his fists.

Kingston thought, "She hates me.

It's better that she hates me than that she knows she was almost defiled.

She loves Lance and will not allow such a thing to happen. If this happens, she will dislike herself.

It is better for her to hate me rather than herself. Anyway, there are already a lot of conflicts between us."

Kingston originally thought that there were already a lot of conflicts between them anyway, so one more wouldn't hurt. But seeing Krista look at him in despair and hatred, Kingston's heart ached as if it was being gouged by a knife. The pain was so intense that his skin trembled slightly all over his body.

Kingston tried his best to disguise himself and did not show it.

*This is just a little prank. If you don't want this kind of prank to happen again, you have to behave like you always do and not avoid me on

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purpose. If you make me angry, I have a way to deal with you."

"I see. Who are you? You are Kingston. Everyone in City D is afraid of you . Who dares to disobey you? Just torture me. You never let go of what happened four years ago. You just torture me in different ways. You are narrow—minded and negative. You are despicable and shameless. You are crazy!

"A person like you deserves to be single all the time. You should be lonely until the end of your life! You are so bad. Why are you still living in this world?"

Krista shouted at the top of her lungs.

Krista cried desperately and her face was covered in tears.

Seeing Krista's tears, Kingston's mind was filled with what Krista said.

"You should be lonely until the end of your life."

"You are so bad. Why are you still living in this world?"

Kingston thought, "Does she hate me so much that she wants me to die?

She hopes that even if I don't die, I will be alone and miserable for the rest of my life.

If these words were said by others, I will not mind, but these words were said by Krista."

Kingston felt a piercing pain in his heart. He even felt pain in every pore of his body.

But even so, when Kingston saw Krista's tears, Kingston's heart softened. Kingston couldn't help but reach out to wipe Krista's tears.

However, Krista didn't accept Kingston's good intentions at all. When Krista saw Kingston's hand reach over, Krista's mind was filled with anger.

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Krista grabbed Kingston's hand and bit it with force.

In the end, the smell of blood lingered in Krista's mouth.

Kingston endured the pain and did not move, allowing Krista to vent her anger.

Krista was angry and she felt extremely wronged. She did not hear what Kingston said.

"Just bite me. Bite harder. You need to let out all your unhappiness."

Kingston's words quickly dissipated in the wind.

Right at this moment, Quincy pushed open the door and came in.

Quincy was there to brief Kingston on things. Quincy thought Krista hadn't woken up yet, so Quincy didn't knock on the door before entering.

As soon as Quincy came in and saw this scene, he immediately rushed over and forcibly pulled the two away.

Krista opened her eyes wide and gritted her teeth as she looked at Kingston.

Krista's white teeth were stained with blood, and she looked like a female demon that ate humans.

"Mr. Irwin!"

Quincy was extremely distressed. Quincy tightly grasped Kingston's hand which was constantly dripping blood. Quincy's arm could not help but tremble.

"I am fine."

Kingston's face was pale. Sweat stood out on his forehead.

Kingston put his hand behind his back, not wanting to let Krista see such a bloody and terrifying wound, even if it was all because of her.