

# Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 56

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Chapter 56 Who Is the Home Wrecker?

“What are you doing?”

She was stunned.

“Ms. Compton, I really love him. I can’t live without him. Since you two are divorced, can you stop pestering him? I hope that after three months, you two will be clear.”

“I believe in Kingston. He is my man. I know what kind of person he is. But as a woman, I can’t completely trust you. If you really want to destroy our relationship, then I ... I will die in front of you with the baby in my belly!”

On the surface, these words were meant for Krista.

Actually, it was for Kingston.

If she could not get the title of Mrs. Irwin, she would commit suicide, and that would mean two lives lost with one person dead. Whether or not she should do it? That was his choice.

In this way, he would have a bottom line when staying with Krista for the three months.

When the two got married, they didn’t have any interactions. However, after the divorce, they met frequently, so how could Sandra feel at ease?

“Sandra.”

Kingston helped her up.

“Ms. Hardin, you don’t have to kneel down. Just because you treat Kingston as a treasure doesn’t mean that everyone will do the same. Moreover, when it comes to destroying relationships, Ms. Hardin, it’s you who destroyed our marriage and caused our divorce, isn’t it?”

Krista didn’t want to be labeled “home wrecker” again.

What did Sandra mean by saying that she ruined their relationship?

It had always been Sandra who was destroying other people’s families.

When Sandra heard this, she was speechless. She couldn't even breathe and her little face flushed.

These words were irrefutable.

"Krista."

Kingston frowned fiercely.

"I'm telling the truth. What, anything wrong?" This was the first time she straightened her back and met Kingston's eyes without fear.

In fact, the small hands hidden in the sleeves had been tightly clenched into fists, and the fingernails

were pressed hard against her skin.

If she didn't fight back Sandra would have bullied her.

In front of Kingston, Sandra was weak and innocent, and when facing her alone, she was aggressive.

Did Kingston know that she was double-faced?

"Ms. Compton, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to hurt you. When Kingston brought me back, I thought of you, but you two didn't have any love at all. You lived apart for a year without any feelings..."

"Save it, you don't have to push for an emotional feel. The truth is the truth. Even if we don't have affection for each other and lived apart for a year, will it disqualify us as a legal couple? Do you need me to show you the marriage certificate and the marriage law?"

"Enough, stop!"

Before Krista could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Kingston's harsh voice.

He was really angry.

Krista bit her lips tightly, feeling bitter.

She felt extremely wronged in her heart, but she stubbornly endured it.

Her eyes had long since turned red, but there wasn't even a single tear there. She stubbornly looked at him like this.

"Sandra, I'll send you away."

Kingston picked Sandra up and walked out of the house.

That night, he didn't come back.

She stayed here with a complicated mood and slept in the guest bedroom.

Somehow, as long as she closed her eyes, she would remember the sex that night.

He and Sandra, did they have sex now?

She didn't fall asleep all night, and the next day, she went to school in dark circles.

"You and Kingston are living together again?"

Aracely frowned. "Yeah, it's so annoying."

"What are you afraid of? Keep conscience clear, then never fear."

"I...

Guilt!

"Krista, are you hiding something from me? Ever since I came back, you looked weird."

"No!"

"Look into my eyes."

"Stop messing around, Aracely."

Aracely's suspicions grew even heavier as Krista didn't dare to look into her eyes.

"Krista, do you see me as your friend?" Aracely's expression was solemn, as if their friendship was going to be over if Krista kept silent.

## Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 57

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Chapter 57 Aracely Knows

"I can't tell you..."

"About Kingston?"

"Yes."

"Did something happen when you went abroad before?" It was as if she had changed since she caught adultery last time.

"Yes..."

"What did you see that night? Or what did Kingston do to you?"

Aracely was thinking so hard.

"Stop asking!"

If Aracely continued to ask, she would know everything.

Aracely's expression was extremely solemn as she suddenly looked Krista up and down.

Krista wasn't staying at school now. Even if Aracely wanted to move in with her, she was ruthlessly rejected.

When Krista ate, she couldn't help but retch. Every time, Krista said that she suffered from indigestion.

Winter was coming, and Krista wore more loose clothes than before.

"Krista! Are you going to tell me? If you don't tell me, I'll go ask Kingston what happened when you went abroad on your birthday night."

Aracely's heart was torn with anxiety.

Krista had no choice but to confess.

She was pregnant.

The child was Kingston's.

Aracely was shocked.

"I want to give birth to this child."

"Without telling Kingston?" Aracely frowned fiercely, feeling that this was as difficult as to climb up to the sky.

"But I can't ... If he finds out that I'm pregnant, he'll definitely force me to give up the baby. I can't risk it. Do not push me, Aracely! After Mom passed away, I don't have any relatives in this world. I want to keep him with me."

"Then who am I?" Aracely said angrily, "You are too naive. That is Kingston! Once he finds anything wrong, you will definitely be investigated. I will handle this matter."

"You?"

Krista was stunned.

Krista had a file in the hospital. Her real name was certified, so it was easy to discover,

Aracely asked her hacker friend to erase all traces, and asked someone to take out the paper file.

She made an appointment with an obstetrician abroad to ensure safe delivery during the due date.

"I have a friend in a private hospital. He's a doctor. He can give you a fake medical record. When the time comes, you could go abroad to give birth and have an excuse to the school and the others."

Just one night, everything was settled.

Krista was dumbstruck and immediately hugged her tightly. She was so happy.

"Aracely, you are my savior. As long as I hide well enough, Kingston won't notice."

"I hope so. If you want to protect this child, I will help you."

Aracely said word by word.

"But are you sure you won't tell Kingston? Giving birth is no trivial matter."

"How could I tell him? He can only be responsible to one woman. Sandra is also pregnant with his child. He has chosen her, so I won't humiliate myself."

"What a coincidence! Furthermore, the months are the same."

"Who knows?"

Krista lowered her head and didn't think about so many details.

Aracely looked at her dejected expression and touched Krista's head.

“Don’t be afraid. I’ll help you.”

“Aracely, you are my best friend.” Krista said happily.

“Then why did you hide it from me?”

“I was afraid that you would stop me from keeping this child ... You’re always rational, so...”

“Giving up the child is the best choice.” As soon as Aracely finished speaking, Krista instantly covered her belly and looked at Aracely vigilantly. At this moment, she already had the instinct of a mother. Aracely shook her head helplessly and said, “But, you definitely won’t be happy. You may feel sorry for the rest of your life.

“Since you don’t regret it and can accept any price, how can I leave my good friend to fight alone?”

## Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 58

[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
Chapter 58 Ms. Compton Seems to be in Trouble

Hearing this, Krista had tears in her eyes.

Losing virginity, divorce, pregnancy ... Since all these things happened, she had silently endured them and didn’t complain to anyone.

She was always fighting alone.

Krista experienced the loneliness by herself.

But from now on, Aracely would support her.

“Stop crying.”

Aracely wiped away Krista’s tears in distress. “I’ll help you everything as possible as I can. You should be careful when dealing with Kingston every day. Call me if anything happens. Don’t be worried by yourself.”

Krista nodded vigorously.

After school, Krista went back to the villa.

Inside the villa, it was silent and the atmosphere became tense. Everyone didn’t dare to breathe heavily, even Quincy was cautious in his words and deeds.

Last time, Krista really angered Kingston.

Krista heard that Sandra was so sad that she took sleeping pills to commit suicide. Fortunately, she was saved in time and spat it out. She didn't hurt her body or the child.

Kingston would visit her every once in a while, but according to the agreement, he couldn't stay out of the night.

That night was an exception.

Krista deliberately avoided the time when he appeared. Every time she woke up earlier than him, she hurriedly left after breakfast.

She would stay in the studio overtime at night and go back at eleven or twelve o'clock.

On Saturday night, she was so tired that she fell asleep on the table.

When she woke up, it was actually half past eleven.

The surroundings were pitch black.

Krista wanted to turn on the computer, but it didn't respond.

The *power went out!*

She panicked and immediately arrived at the door. The electronic door simply couldn't be opened, no matter how hard she tried.

"Is there anyone else? There's still someone who hasn't left. Please! Come on!"

Every night at ten o'clock, the security guards would patrol the building and turn off the switch.

She used to tell them, but she overslept this time.

Krista shouted for a long time, but no one responded. On the contrary, *waves of echoes* came from the corridor. She felt a little scared.

She groped her way back to her seat. However, she knocked down something and knocked her calf. She felt so painful.

Krista quickly took out her phone and wanted to call Aracely, but she didn't expect Quincy to call.

She hurriedly answered.

“Ms. Compton, are you back? Do you need me to pick you up? It’s not safe for girls to walk through the night.”

Quincy was in the villa now.

Since she hadn’t returned so late, Kingston had looked at his watch a few times. He was obviously impatient.

He checked his phone again and again, expecting calls or messages, but there was nothing.

Quincy had worked for him for many years, so he naturally knew what Kingston was thinking, so Quincy took the initiative to call Krista.

“Quincy, I’m still in the office. I’m trapped...”

Before she could finish her sentence, her phone turned off automatically.

She was like a freezing eggplant, extremely dejected.

Why was she so unlucky?

At this moment, a strange voice came from the corridor.

It was like the crying of a child or the laughter of a woman.

A ghost movie that Krista had seen before appeared in her mind. She was so scared that she shivered and hid under the table.

Tonight, who could save her?

Quincy realized that Krista might be in trouble and immediately knocked on the door and entered the study.

“Sir, something seems to have happened to Ms. Compton.”

Hearing this, Kingston felt anxious, “What happened to her?”

“She seems to be still in the office and be trapped. She didn’t say it clearly and there was no sound now. I’m a little worried.”

Kingston frowned coldly and stood up to leave immediately.

He left in such a hurry that he didn’t even change his slippers.

“I... I haven’t done anything bad in my life. Please don’t come looking for me. Please...”

Krista tightly closed her eyes, hugging her head and muttering to herself.

# Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 59

[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
Chapter 59 You're Asking Many Gods

"Oh God! All the gods, Bodhisattva, Jade Emperor, Zeus, Athena, Apollo, Shakyamuni... Please bless me!"

"Krista, you're asking so many gods! That's blasphemy."

A dissatisfied voice came from above her head.

Kingston frowned and added, "Why don't you ask me instead?"

She had begged so many gods, but none of them would help.

When she heard the familiar voice, she looked up.

The lights were already on.

Standing in front of her, he looked down like a god.

At that moment, her eyes turned red.

She came out from under the table and hugged him with all her strength.

He had no idea how scared she was.

When Kingston felt her soft body his arms, he stiffened.

With his hands dangling by his waist, he didn't know how to react.

Suddenly, he was completely stunned.

His chest felt a little hot, as her tears soaked his thin shirt.

She rarely cried.

No matter what happened, she was always meek and calm. Although she looked weak, she was tougher than most people.

Kingston had seen Sandra whine and get hysterical many times.

Unlike her, Krista could always pull herself together. With nerves of steel, Krista would never bend to difficulties.

He was moved deeply by her.

He placed his hand on her head and stroked her.

“Don’t be afraid. I’m right here.”

“There are ghosts, Kingston. There have always been strange sounds in the corridor.”

She was so scared that ghosts would come looking for her. Whom she was most worried about was her child not herself to be taken away by them.

“It’s the wind. Don’t be afraid.”

Kingston said softly.

“I’m really sorry. It’s my fault. I thought the building was empty.”

At this warm moment, a security guard came and ruined the vibe.

Quincy glared at him, leaving him in confusion.

Hugging each other, Krista and Kingston realized something and bounced away, as if they touched something scalding hot.

They looked embarrassed.

The security guard was confused and wondered, ‘They’re obviously a couple. Why are they hiding their intimacy?’

“Maybe they just got together, and still feel shy about it.

How envious!

The three of them went downstairs and got on the car.

This time, Quincy piled up a lot of things in the passenger seat on purpose, so that Krista had to sit behind.

She and Kingston sat on either side, leaving the room in the middle spacious enough for a very fat passenger.

As a result, when Quincy took a sharp turn, Krista crashed into Kingston.

“Ouch...”

Her nose hurt from the collision.

She wondered, 'What was it? It's so hard!

She touched it, and even ... squeezed it.

That was Kingston's chest muscles.

Kingston's expression turned ugly, and he felt that she groped him.

"Krista, manners!"

Kingston said seriously.

She realized what was going on and hurriedly shrank back, but before she could regain her balance, another sharp turn came.

This time, Kingston crashed into her.

He suddenly fell on her and they felt each other's warm breath, now with his nose tip to her nose tip and kissing each other's lips.

He pressed one hand against the window, while the other was around her waist to position himself.

For a moment, the situation was extremely awkward.

Just now, he told her to mind her manners, but now...

She narrowed her eyes and said smugly, "Mr. Irwin, manners!"

It was tit for tat.

When Quincy heard this, he couldn't help but laugh.

With a grim face, Kingston frowned, and his deep eyes glinted with some unfathomable emotion.

"Quincy! If you can't drive, I don't mind finding another driver!"

Of course, he knew Quincy did it on purpose.

## Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 60

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## Chapter 60 Are You Sure You Don't Want to Fight for It?

Quincy said nothing and gave several dry coughs.

Then he drove properly.

The rest of the ride was steady. She didn't notice a detail until she got home.

Kingston wore slippers instead of leather shoes.

He didn't wear a coat or tie. It was rare to see him go out in casual clothing.

Even so, he was handsome as usual.

The white shirt fitted perfectly and his trousers brought out his enviable legs.

They were straight and slender, and women would be so excited as to scream when they saw the perfect legs.

Even though he had a few buttons undone, he didn't ooze that vulgar kind of sexual appeal.

The only impression he could create was that he was an aloof man.

He was cool, indifferent and very distant.

In terms of personality, he got nothing from his mother who was genial and lively.

Just as Krista was thinking about it, Kingston changed into clean shoes and was going upstairs.

He heard her stomach growling.

He immediately ordered the servants to prepare supper for her and left without looking back.

She looked at his back, wide and thick, and felt a sense of security.

Her heart throbbed for some reason.

Suddenly, she heard Quincy talking to her.

"Mr. Irwin got very nervous when he knew something had happened to you and put aside all work in his hand. He went out without wearing a coat or changing his shoes."

"He kept urging me to hurry up along the way and even wanted to drive himself."

"Although he is calm and relaxed now, he was worried sick just now. I think.., he still has feelings for you. (This novel will be daily updatad at )He never knows what he wants, so it's easy for him to make a wrong decision."

"Ms. Compton, I'm on your side. Are you sure you don't want to fight for it?"

"Fight for it? How? Sandra is pregnant with his child and he divorced me for her. I lost from the beginning. Kingston has never wanted anything or anyone for himself. But this time, he really wants her."

"He will regret it."

"You are not him. How do you know that?"

Krista asked.

For a moment, Quincy could not answer.

He understood Kingston, but he wasn't sure about it and couldn't explain it to Krista.

"I'm hungry. Have supper with me."

She gave a faint smile and dropped the topic, not wanting to feel any embarrassment.

This was where she was. If she gave up on Kingston and concealed this child, it would be good for him and herself.

Why not?

At weekend, the only free time for her.

She got up at ten o'clock for breakfast. Now Kingston must be busy in the study.

He seemed to work all year round, without a single day's break.

In the kitchen, cookies were baking. She smelt the aroma and could not help but go in and join the kitchen staff.

She put on an apron, kneaded flour, whipped cream and decorated the cookies.

Finally, the fragrant biscuits came out of the oven, giving her satisfaction.

"Ms. Compton, you're amazing!"

"Bake some bread later. There's still some left."

As she spoke, she went to make some bread with unabated enthusiasm. She did not know that Kingston was standing behind her.

The servants exchanged glances and left tacitly.

“Why don’t I make a soufflé?”

She turned around to get the seasoning and got shocked, when she saw Kingston.

“Why did you come here?”

“Can’t I come here?”

“Of course, you can. Do you want to try some freshly baked cookies?(This novel will be daily updaed at )” She handed them over.

He hesitated, took a bite, and then finished one after another.

“I didn’t know that you like sweets.”

Hearing this, Kingston put the cookies down.

“Why did you stop?” she asked.

“I used to like cakes, but my mother thought sweets were bad for my teeth, so she stopped me from eating them. Later I quitted them.”

“But you like them.”

Kingston said nothing.

He just cast her a cold gaze.

She sensed his annoyance and shut up!