

Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 7

Chapter 7 Forced Abortion

Krista didn't have any backing right now. She was just a 19-year-old student.

At first, Zaniyah wanted to disguise her evil nature and sign a peace agreement with her, but Krista didn't appreciate it.

Pressing her hand against Krista's head, she was pointing at the contract with another finger of the other hand, forcing Krista to sign it.

Krista looked at Rashad in agony.

He was her father.

However, he remained indifferent and just watched there.

Although she was used to it, she still felt a heart-wrenching pain.

They got their way and even stamped the contract.

Actually, it was not so much about the money, but the way they forced Krista to give them the money deprived her the last bit of hope.

He didn't deserve to be a father.

They were inhumane!

Right now, she didn't have any power. Even if she wanted to sue them, the Comptons could find a way to silence her.

Krista could only accept the reality.

"Can I go now?"

She stood up and straightened her back, her small hands tightly clenched.

She asked word by word.

"You're just like your mother. That bitch should have divorced directly back then. What are you so stubborn? You ungrateful cow."

Krista felt grieved at the mention of her mother.

She swore that she would take revenge.

It was for her dead mother, her unaccounted for younger brother, and the grievances she had suffered over the years.

But not now, she was too small to get others' notice.

She had to work hard to survive!

Without waiting for their response, she turned around and left. Unexpectedly, Siobhan stopped her.

"What are you doing?"

Krista frowned and glared.

What else did they want? She already gave them all the money.

Siobhan stared at her belly, unsettling her.

She subconsciously put her hands on it and her heart was beating faster.

"Kingston hasn't returned from abroad since he married you. How did you get pregnant? I underestimated you. You actually learned to cheat on him. If the Irwins know about it, you'll be in hell. You can't make up your mind to get rid of the bastard. We'll help you, as a favor to the Irwins."

"How do you know?" Krista said nervously.

She just knew she was pregnant, but she didn't tell anyone. How Siobhan could...

They lied about their intention. They were just afraid that the Irwins would find out about her baby and withdraw the divorce fee!

Siobhan and her parents were closing in on her and surrounded her.

"You ... stay away from me. The baby ... the baby is Kingston's. Don't touch me, otherwise he won't let you off!"

Siobhan said with a sneer, "Krista, you can come up with a better lie. You and Kingston have met twice in total, one for the marriage, the other for the divorce. You're three months into the pregnancy. But three months ago, he was abroad while you were at home! I'm no fool."

"Take her and send her to the hospital for abortion. We must solve this today!"

They even prepared an anesthetic and injected it into her arm, in case Krista would resist.

Due to their poor handling of the job and her struggling, only part of the dose went into her vessel, but it was enough.

She was taken to the city hospital.

Being pushed into the operating room, Krista could only watch helplessly as the doctor separated her legs, with tweezers, scalpels and other cold instruments placed beside her.

“No, I’m forced ... I beg you, don’t...”

She kept begging for mercy, sobbing.

She wasn’t sure whether she wanted the baby or not, and she did entertain the idea of an abortion, but ... this was definitely not the time when she was forced onto the operating table.

She wanted to be ruthless and let them do it.

But now lying on the operating table, she was really scared.

She dropped the thought. The baby was innocent!

Krista was very lonely, without any close family in this world.

If it wasn’t for her mother encouraging her to hold on, she wouldn’t have collapsed long ago.

She wanted to be like her mother, protecting her child all her life.

Taking the morning-after pill meant that there was only a 3% chance that she would get pregnant. Obviously, the baby was destined for her.

She would keep him, give birth to him and raise him.

Even without a father, the child would thrive with her love!