

# Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 8

## Chapter 8 How Dare You Snatch My Ex-Wife's Money?

The anesthetic gradually lost its effect. She regained strength, kicked the doctor over, quickly put on her clothes and escaped.

Zaniyah and her daughter were resting outside. They did not notice Krista until she was already away.

"Damn it! Get that bitch!"

Krista didn't turn around and covered her belly while running.

"I will protect you and won't let anyone hurt you!"

Suddenly, a man appeared on her way to the gate. It was too late for her to stop and she crashed into him.

Kingston's first reaction was to catch her who suddenly rushed out of the stairs.

When he saw her face clearly, he frowned.

"Krista?"

"Kingston!" She grabbed his clothes, as if a drowning person finally found the last piece of driftwood. "Save me, please save me..."

Kingston slightly raised his eyebrows at her call for help. Then he saw Zaniyah and her daughter panting.

Sandra was mental. There was only one leading psychiatrist in the city hospital. However, the psychiatrist held his own principle and refused to go to the villa, so Kingston came here.

He didn't expect to bump into Krista.

He knew a thing or two about Krista's family. Rashad was ungrateful and Krista had always lived with her mother and was out of touch with the Comptons.

When Zaniyah saw Kingston, she laughed dryly. "Mr. Irwin, she was homeless after divorcing you and we took her in. She is suffering from heat stroke, so we brought her to have a check-up, but she didn't want to be here and made a fuss. Sorry to bother you."

Naturally, they said nothing about Krista's pregnancy, fearing that Kingston would get angry and took back the divorce fee.

"Liars! They want to kill me!" Krista's eyes were red as she pleaded with him.

Their eyes met, and for some reason, Kingston felt touched deeply.

He stood before her and said, "As far as I know, she has nothing to do with the Comptons."

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"Yes, but she is a Compton."

"Why didn't you say that and care about her back then? Although she divorced me, she was once my woman, Mrs. Irwin. Do you hear me?" "Yes..." Zaniyah looked embarrassed. She had thought that Kingston and Krista didn't have any feelings for each other, but to her surprise, he still spoke for Krista.

Actually, Krista was also a little surprised.

Krista bit her lip and said, "She ... they took away the divorce fee you gave me. I need it for the rest of my life."

"Krista, what are you talking about?" Siobhan got emotional. "What?"

Kingston raised his eyebrows and looked fierce. His eyes fell on the mother and daughter. The glance was unfathomable and cold.

Krista was the closest to him. Even though she knew he was against them not her, she was still overwhelmed by his aura, let alone them.

Zaniyah stammered, "It ... she gave it to us..." There was not the slightest confidence in her voice.

"Nonsense! You forced me and made me to sign it!" Krista said with extreme grievance.

"Quincy, take care of them. If anyone dares to snatch my ex-wife's money, then mutilate them!"

The last sentence made Zaniyah and her daughter tremble in fear.

Siobhan was already scared out of her wits. Zaniyah was smart, calmed down and managed an apologetic smile. "How ... how could it be? That's Krista's money. We've never thought about taking it. She's overacted. We just asked a few

questions, but she got so nervous. Take it easy. It's yours and no one will snatch it from you. We ... we have things to do. See you!"

They hurried away and would probably tear the transfer letter apart after they went back.

The moment Krista saw them leave, she relaxed and then went blank and fell forward.

Kingston reacted fast enough to scoop her up and she fell right into his embrace.