

Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 81

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Chapter 81 Pay a Visit

"Who are you? How dare you come in? I'm not to be bullied, Believe it or not, I'll sue you!"

Danny stood straight up and shouted at Quincy.

At that moment, Kingston got off the car.

Danny was pop-eyed and his face turned pale as death. But he immediately disguised and went forward just like a simp.

"Mr. Irwin?"

It was really him!

Kingston, from the Irwin family, the top family in City D, came in person.

Danny thought that he hadn't done anything wicked in the past twenty years. So why did Kingston come?

"Mr. Irwin... please come in and have a cup of tea." Danny's voice trembled.

Kingston seemed indifferent and aggressive.

He entered the house and sat on the sofa. He crossed his legs, one hand supporting the brow and the other knocking on the armrest with a regular beat.

Danny felt his heart was beaten again and again.

This was his home, but he didn't dare to sit down. He could only bow and look at Kingston, saying, "Mr. Irwin, what are you coming for?"

"I like your recent design."

"Really?"

Danny's eyes brightened. He once thought that Kingston came to pick a fight. But Kingston showed his admiration.

Danny was beside himself. He patted his chest and said, "It is so unexpected. I will pull them off shelves soon and send them to your home."

"Not long ago, I asked Lance to tailor two suits for me. What a coincidence, they are the same as yours."

Kingston raised his eyes and put on a serious face. No one knew what he was thinking about.

His indifferent glaze made Danny severely upset.

Danny was nervous and swallowed frequently.

It was a secret, so Kingston was impossible to find any evidence.

Danny believed that Kingston couldn't do anything as long as he didn't admit it.

If he admitted plagiarism, he would not only offend Kingston but also ruin his reputation!

"Mr. Irwin, I don't understand what you mean. Everyone in the design industry knows that Lance and I have the same teacher and we are competitors. If he copied my work, I am not surprised at all. If you like my suits, I can give you and become your exclusive designer." Danny calmed down and said.

"As a professor, Lance seems gentle and upright, but indeed, he is duplicitous."

"I don't like him."

Kingston narrowed his eyes and said.

Danny was relieved to hear that. But Kingston continued, "Though, you're more annoying."

"I come here to ask for your public confession and apology, face to face" "That's impossible! Mr. Irwin, do you have any evidence? If you don't..." "I have power. I don't need evidence. You don't want to be my rival, do you?"

Kingston looked at Danny with indifference.

His aggressive attitude made Danny not dare to breathe.

Danny could not refute.

Without power, he was quite vulnerable.

"I don't."

"So do you know what to do?"

"I will admit my plagiarism in public, apologize to Lance and quit the design industry."

"It's not to Lance." Kingston frowned with discontent.

"Isn't he?"

Danny didn't know Kingston referred to another one.

He realized that it was Kingston who Lance served. That's why Kingston condescended to visit him.

But things seemed to be more complex.

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Chapter 82 Do I Need to Tell Her

About Everything That I Have Done?

"Apologize to Krista." He pursed his lips and said, "Also, don't tell her I was here."

He dropped the words and left.

Quincy followed behind.

"Mr. Irwin, why don't you let Miss Compton know what you did for her?"

"Lance works for me. He has also harmed my interests. I'm only doing it for myself. Besides, do I need to tell her about everything that I have done?" Kingston said.

Quincy curled his lips and thought, "Mr. Kingston is such a stubborn person.

Sometimes, only by letting the other know what one has done can the relationship be improved.

However, he always keeps everything to himself. Although his words are cold and concise, his heart is actually *very* warm.

In the business world, Mr. Kingston is resolute and decisive. But when it comes to a relationship, this kind of personality would make him suffer sooner or later."

When Kingston returned, it was already midnight.

The video conference has ended and the summary was stuffed in a folder.

He returned home and immediately went to the study to read the contents of the meeting.

Krista woke up in the middle of the night to go to the bathroom and was surprised to find that the corridor light was still on.

She stopped in front of the study and wanted to knock on the door to remind him to rest early. Staying up late was harmful for his body.

However...

She hesitated when she raised her hand.

She wondered, "Why should I care about him? It is him that doesn't take care of his body. I didn't force him to do so.

Since he doesn't care, why do I care?"

She clenched her fists tightly and turned away. After all, she had made an unpleasant scene before.

However, Quincy came over with hot tea and immediately stopped her.

"Miss Compton, you came at the right time. Mr. Kingston wants a cup of tea. Could you please send him the tea and some snacks?"

"I'm not sending them to him." She curled her lips and said reluctantly.

Quincy wanted to tell her that it was entirely because of her that Mr. Irwin worked so late.

However, he was afraid that Mr. Irwin would blame him, so he kept the words to himself.

But he knew Krista so well, so he let out a miserable scream.

"My waist is hurt. It hurts so much that I can't stand up straight..."

"When did you get hurt? How is it? Is it serious?"

She immediately stepped forward and held the things in her hands, looking at him nervously.

"It doesn't matter. I'll just go back to my room and apply a few plasters. It's just the tea and the snacks..." He pretended to put on an embarrassed look.

“Anyway, I’m not sleepy now. Let me do it for you. It’s so late, you should get some rest. I’ll take care of Kingston.”

“Thank you, Miss Compton.”

Quincy immediately turned around and left. He walked so fast, looking nothing like an injured person.

She realized later that she had been tricked, but it was too late.

She reluctantly knocked on the door.

“Come in.”

She heard Kingston’s voice from inside. It was deep and pleasant, just like the G major.

She pushed the door and went in. He was burying himself in the documents and did not notice her.

She carefully placed the things on the coffee table, but he knocked on the office table, “Put it here.”

She had no choice but to come closer.

“Are they fooling me around? I was just absent for once, and the meeting became such a mess.”

His tone was filled with anger.

“Drink some tea... It will help to quench the anger.”

She said in a gentle voice. She thought, “It must be hard for him. The Irwins depends entirely on him.

It must be difficult for him to do what he likes.”

Looking at his lonely figure, she felt bitter.

Hearing her voice, Kingston immediately raised his head.

They looked each other in the eyes and went silent.

Without any makeup on, her facial features looked stunning, and her eyes were clear and gentle.

Wearing a cartoon nightgown, she looked so thin and frail, as if a gust of wind could blow her down.

“How come it’s you?”

He withdrew all his anger and spoke in a gentle tone, as if he hadn’t been angry just now.

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Chapter 83 Krista, Are You Gaining Weight?

“Quincy is a little sick, so he asked me to send this to you. It’s so late. Are you still busy?”

“Yes, but it’s almost over.”

“Shall I heat a glass of milk for you? If you drink tea so late at night, you might not be able to sleep.”

Kingston wanted to refuse. He had no habit of drinking milk before going to bed, but when he saw the expectation in Krista’s eyes, he hesitated for a moment and nodded.

Krista immediately went downstairs to warm up the milk. Kingston waited patiently, but she hadn’t returned after ten minutes.

He frowned and went downstairs worriedly.

At this moment, Krista was cleaning up the mess in the kitchen.

She accidentally broke the glass while serving the milk. As a result, the hot milk spilled on her calf and scalded it.

She squatted down to clean up the debris on the ground. However, her finger was pricked and instantly bled.

“It hurts...”

Krista was in pain and was about to look at the wound. Suddenly, someone grabbed her hand and pulled her up.

She stared blankly at Kingston who appeared so suddenly. His face was very close to hers.

The strong masculine aura from Kingston’s body crowded into Kira’s nose and surrounded her from all directions.

Her breathing was short, and her heart was beating fast.

"Why are you so careless?" Kingston frowned. The wound on Krista's finger was not big, but it was deep.

He thought to himself that Krista was such a careless girl and he would not let her enter the kitchen again.

Kingston pulled her to apply for medicine. Krista didn't say anything and obediently followed behind him.

He applied for medicine on her wound, covered it with a Band-Aid, and treated the scald on her calf.

"Does it hurt anywhere else?" Kingston looked at Krista worriedly and finally noticed the blush on her cheeks.

"You got a fever?"

Hearing this, Krista coughed dryly and shook her head repeatedly. "No... no, it's just a little hot."

"Don't go into the kitchen anymore. Leave this to the servants. You're so clumsy that I am worried if you hurt yourself again."

"I see," said Krista with a sigh.

When Kingston got up, his gaze swept over her lower abdomen.

Krista was wearing a nightgown, her lower abdomen slightly bulging.

When Krista noticed his gaze, her heart trembled, and she immediately covered her belly with her hands.

"You ... you..."

She stammered and couldn't finish a sentence.

'Did he discover that?

"Kingston, listen. It's not what you think..."

Krista was so nervous that her heart was about to jump out of her throat. Then, suddenly, Kingston's deep voice rang out in her ears.

"Krista, are you gaining weight?"

"Gaining weight?" Krista froze. "You seem to have gained some weight."

Kingston knew very little about women. He just felt that Krista's belly was bulging, but she was still thin.

In his opinion, Krista was thin, and it was good for her to gain weight.

"That's right. I've gained some weight lately. It's cold. I need to take more food and save more energy!"

Krista forced a smile and managed to get away with it. Otherwise, she didn't know how to tell Kingston about her pregnancy.

She reckoned that the unborn baby was a hassle to him.

"I'll warm up the milk for you."

Krista didn't want to be alone with Kingston and found an excuse to leave.

"No need."

Kingston refused at once and subconsciously grabbed her hand to stop her from going to the kitchen.

Krista was caught off guard and was taken back into his embrace.

Kingston froze, and so did Krista.

In such a small room, a man in casual clothes and a woman in pajamas were close to each other.

Their breathing was rapid, and the temperature around them was rising. The most primitive hormone emerged from their bodies.

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Chapter 84 Danny Admits Plagiarism

Kingston frowned tightly. He sensed that the flames of desire in his body were burning, and he almost couldn't hold back his lust for Krista. Then, a voice rang out in his mind, telling him to throw Krista on the bed and enjoy her body thoroughly.

He pursed his thin lips tightly and forced himself to calm down.

"It's late at night. Go back and rest. You don't need to worry about my matters."

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"But, milk..."

Before Krista could finish her sentence, Kingston interrupted her coldly.

"I have never had the habit of drinking milk at night. I could have finished my business now, but it is delayed by you."

When Krista heard this, her eyes dimmed.

It sounded like she was a hassle.

And she would only cause trouble for him.

"I see. Then I'll ... go back to my room. You should rest early and pay attention to your health."

Krista lowered her head and went upstairs in a bad mood.

Kingston looked at her thin and lonely figure and felt an inexplicable pain in his heart.

The pain was unreasonably intense.

He had nothing to do with Krista anymore.

After three months of pretending, they shouldn't have anything to do with each other anymore. Their lives would never intersect again.

Kingston told himself that he already had a woman to take care of for the rest of his life, so he shouldn't care for another woman.

Especially the wrong one.

He restrained his mind and clenched his fists.

On the back of his hand, the veins seemed to be about to explode.

The next day, Krista and Kingston had breakfast together, but they didn't look at each other at all.

Krista finished her meal first and hurried to university.

Halfway through, she received a phone call from Aracely.

"Krista, have you seen the news?"

“What’s wrong?”

“Danny admitted to plagiarizing Lance’s works and apologized publicly, saying that he wouldn’t work as a designer again.”

“Really?”

Krista was shocked and immediately checked this with her phone. The top trending post was about Danny admitting to plagiarism.

In the post, Danny said that he did it out of jealousy. He was unwilling to be inferior to Lance anymore, so he bribed an employee surnamed Plibersek from Lance’s studio, stole the design blueprints, and released them first.

But he felt guilty and finally confessed, exposing his guilt.

Danny said that he wouldn’t work as a designer in this country anymore.

“How could this be? I haven’t found any evidence yet, but he admitted it and even denounced Keely.”

The employee surnamed Plibersek could only be Keely.

“Isn’t this good? Isn’t this the result we want?”

“But ... too fast, and why did he report himself? I haven’t gotten any evidence. Why did he destroy his own career?”

“Although I also find it odd, the result is good. You have completely cleared your name. Danny’s 10 a.m. flight is leaving. He said that he would never come to City D again. Do you want to go to the airport and question him for why he did that?”

“That’s true. I’ll ask for leave this morning and go to the studio.”

After hanging up, Krista opened the chat group of the studio.

At this moment, the members of the chat group were having a heated discussion.

No one expected that the person who betrayed Lance would be Keely, who had worked for Lance for over two years.

Lance was Keely’s supervisor of her bachelor’s and master’s work. Keely had been Lance’s most loyal follower and worked very hard for him. No one ever thought that she would betray Lance.

Krista looked at the chat record. Keely hadn’t said anything from beginning to end though the others tagged to her repeatedly.

At this moment, Keely was on her way to the studio. She did not dare to go back to college, nor did she dare to go to the studio.

Now for Keely, the only person who could help her was Sandra.

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Chapter 85 Use Her

Keely quickly dialed Sandra's number.

"Danny ... Danny's admission of guilt exposed me as well. Now ... What should I do?"

Keely was incoherent and extremely frightened.

Sandra frowned tightly. She did not expect that this matter would end so quickly.

Not only did Sandra not destroy Krista, but Keely was also done this time.

"You said you would protect me. You are Kingston's fiancée. You can't lose to that mistress, right? Please, help me!"

"You're a hundred times more useless than I thought. You can't do a little thing well. You disappoint me."

"What do you mean? I did everything you told me to do. If you don't help me, I will report you as well."

"Report me? I did pull strings and introduce the two gangsters to you. However, it is you who paid them to rape Krista. for more visit :- I have a chat record between you and the gangsters. Did you know that you are going to be sentenced if I make it public? Maybe you will spend the rest of your life in prison."

"You..."

Keely was shocked. She never imagined that the weak and gentle voice that day would become so cold now, from which she sensed the mockery and scheming.

Indeed, as Sandra had said, it was Keely who had transferred money to those gangsters.

From beginning to end, Sandra's name did not appear in the chat record,

Keely had been worried that Krista would report her.

However, she didn't expect that Sandra threatened her with this in the end.

Keely was scared. She couldn't go to jail or have a criminal record, or her life would be ruined.

"If I were you, I would take the initiative to admit this crime. After all, it's the truth. You lost. You worked for Lance for over two years, but you were defeated by Krista, who appeared a month ago!"

"If you don't report me, at least you will get a cheque for five million dollars. for more visit :- Even if you can't be a designer anymore, you can take the money and live a good life, right?"

"Sandra, if it weren't for you, how could I be so impatient? You clearly said that you would protect me, but what happened at last? Are you also afraid of Krista?"

Keely wanted to egg Sandra on. Although Sandra looked naive and was one year younger than Keely, she was rather scheming and did not fall for it at all.

Sandra chuckled and said, "You're stupid. Why do you have the nerve to blame me? If you dare to report me, I'll teach you a good lesson."

"You ... you used me to hurt Krista."

"So what? Don't contact me again. Otherwise, I will send you to prison."

Sandra hung up the phone.

Keely felt that everything ahead of her went black, and she almost fell to the ground.

She lost..

She lost thoroughly.

She didn't know whether she had lost to Krista or Sandra.

Suddenly, her phone rang. It was from Lance.

Needless to answer it, Keely knew that Lance made this call to ask her to admit her mistake and apologize publicly. for more visit :- 'He only cares about Krista and never thinks about me!'

Keely wondered whether Lance, as her teacher, had ever cared for her.

She turned off her phone, got into a taxi, and went straight to the studio.

She had thought that she would receive countless curses there, but her colleagues just looked at her with sympathy in their eyes and didn't say a single word of malice.

Keely did not ask why. She guessed that they cared about the last bit of their friendship over these years of study.

She went straight to her workstation and began to pack her things.

"Keely, what are you doing?"

"I'm leaving. If I don't take the initiative to leave, do I wait for Lance to fire me?"

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Chapter 86 Throw Caution to the Wind

In the past, Keely had always called him Mr. Hamm with love. But now, she just called him by his first name without respect or love.

"Keely, what's wrong with you?"

"Keely, you're here. Come into my office."

At this time, Lance walked in from outside the door, followed by Krista.

They happened to meet downstairs and came up together. Keely saw them enter in pairs, and this scene deeply stung her eyes.

She clenched her fists in anger and directly refused.

"I won't go."

"Keely!"

Lance's voice was coldly and dignified.

"It's not school here, and you're not my teacher now. In the company, employees have the right to speak. Today, I'm not fired by you, but I quit my job.

"I've worked for you for two years. We prepared for the studio together. I've done so much in obscurity, but now I can't even compare with Krista.

"That's right. I intentionally worked with Danny to frame Krista so that she would be kicked out of the studio. If you didn't favor her, I wouldn't be so foolish. So,

it's all because of your partiality! You unconditionally trusted her and took all the responsibilities for her. Why? Why did you do that for her?

"Do you think she's wonderful? Let me tell you, she is a home wrecker! Ask her. Does she dare to tell you who she's dating?"

"Really?"

The colleagues gabbled and looked at Krista with a thought-provoking gaze.

Krista's face instantly turned pale.

Lance saw her flickering eyes, and her lips had pallor.

Krista was backing up.

She was afraid and wanted to escape.

He wouldn't believe such malicious words.

Some people could be seen through from their eyes.

Krista's eyes were the cleanest eyes he had ever seen.

He believed Krista.

He immediately stepped forward and said, "Since when did you start to gossip here? Is there nothing else to do?"

Lance looked around coldly, and everyone quieted down.

After all, he was a senior in the industry, a teacher in the school, and the owner of the studio.

Seeing this, Keely felt even more disappointed.

"Lance, why do you protect her? Do you like her? I remember that D University has a school rule that teachers are not allowed to fall in love with students! However, perhaps it's students seducing teachers for the sake of the senior credits, right?" Keely asked loudly.

"Keely, don't go too far."

Lance frowned, and his voice sounded a little unhappy.

"Go too far? I'm just telling the truth!" Keely threw caution to the wind, and she took all the responsibilities.

At worst, she wouldn't go to graduate school anymore. However, she could go anywhere with the money.

"Krista, I didn't lose to you. I'm just unlucky. You'd better pray that you'll always be lucky. Otherwise, you'll be the one to fall into a sorry state in the future."

As she carried the box and passed Krista, Keely fiercely smashed Krista's shoulder.

She left arrogantly, not showing the slightest sign of regret.

After leaving the office, her upright back bent down in an instant.

Keely walked to the trash can and reluctantly threw the things in.

In the future, she had to bid farewell to the design industry completely.

But she loved it so much. Keely was so reluctant to leave her current position which she worked so hard to get

She was over.

It was Krista's fault; it was all her fault!

Her eyes almost got red because of hatred.

Keely got in the car and was going to cash a check at the bank.

During this time, she turned on her phone and planned to delete Lance and the others' numbers.

However, she saw Lance's text.

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Chapter 87 Misunderstand Lance

"I know you didn't mean to make a mistake. I will help you deal with it. I hope that you could clean up your act and become a good student in the future."

In the group, Lance forbade the others from speaking and sent a long message.

"There are no betrayers in the studio. I leaked the design. Danny knew that Keely was my graduate student and intentionally dissociated her from the studio. This

is a personal grudge, involving Keely. It's my fault. I apologize to everyone again because my personal negligence caused the studio to fall into a storm."

"This matter is over. Don't bring it up again, and don't talk about Krista and Keely. You are all in a major and a school. I'm very glad that you chose me. I hope that everyone will unite and not have any

exclusion or doubt."

These...

These were all sent when she turned off the phone.

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She misunderstood Lance.

He still valued her as a student!

'He helped Krista, and helped me. He was not biased.'

'But what ... what kind of stupid thing did I do?'

She was overwhelmed with grief. Originally, there was still room in this matter, but now ... she had personally sealed the final path.

She really wanted to rush back and apologize to Lance, but she couldn't.

Very quickly, Keely arrived at the bank.

After taking the money, she wanted to go abroad immediately.

As a result...

"Sorry, this is a rubber check. There is no money in the account. You can't withdraw five million."

The bank teller's words came as a thunderbolt from the blue.

How could it...

How could there be no money?

She was cheated.

Keely wanted to confront Sandra.

She rushed out of the bank while making a phone call. However, she didn't notice the cars. A car sped over and crashed into her with a bang.

Keely descended in a parabola and fell heavily to the ground. The blood oozed out.

She ... died just like that.

Soon the news spread throughout the school and the studio.

ew

The moment Krista heard the death of Keely, she trembled fiercely and her cup fell from her hand.

With a crack, it shattered to the ground.

Krista hurriedly bent down to pick it up, but was stopped.

"I'll handle it. Your hand is injured."

Lance's gentle voice rang in her ears.

He bent down to clean up the mess and said, "It was an accident. Everyone felt bad."

"I know ... but she was fine just now ... she just went out. How come she left?"

"Things are unpredictable. Who knows what will happen in the next moment? So, we should cherish everything we have, right?"

"Yes..."

Krista lowered her head slightly and looked at her belly.

She would definitely protect the child!

She knew that Keely's death was just an accident and had nothing to do with her.

However, the sudden death at her side still made Krista feel anxious.

In the studio, people did not say a word and were doing their own jobs.

Keely's seat was empty, and everyone would occasionally look at it.

Lance took this opportunity to give them a few days off, so that they could have a good rest and take care of their studies, and return to work when their condition was good.

Krista just went to class these days. Lance also returned to school and gave her some design notes. These were all his experiences over the years and comprehension of watching every show. It was not something that could be learned in class.

"There may be a domestic contest for young designers at the Museum of Culture and Art in the near future. It will help you broaden your horizons. I know that you are still in a bad mood because of Keely's death. Take this opportunity to adjust your mood. After all, your life still needs to continue."

Lance took out a ticket for the show. The time was seven o'clock tomorrow, and it ended at nine thirty. She would definitely be back by ten o'clock.

"Thank you, teacher. How much is it? I'll give it to you..."

"My friend gave it to me. It's free. Do you need me to pick you up tomorrow?"

"Pick me up? Teacher ... are you coming too?"

"Yes, there's a junior vu...p-...."

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[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)
Chapter 88 Kingston Is Jealous

"Well... you don't need to pick me up. I'll see you at the entrance of the cultural center."

Krista was currently living in Kingston's villa, so she didn't want anyone to know about it.

"Alright, pay attention to your safety when you go. Go back to class."

Kingston coughed.

Quincy watched worriedly from the side and brought a glass of warm water, "Sir, go to the hospital. Your cough has become serious these past two days."

Kingston stayed up at two o'clock that night and at seven o'clock the next day he came to the group to settle the business left over from the meeting.

His body was already exhausted.

He didn't have a good rest for the next few days. He had been dealing with things without stopping. He was not feeling well for a while and didn't have time to go to the hospital.

"I'm OK. Just drink something to stop the cough."

He said indifferently, not paying any attention to this small illness.

"Tomorrow is Saturday, right?"

"Yes, sir."

Kingston put away the document and remained silent for a moment. "Book two tickets for the Aquarium tonight," he said.

"Sir..." Quincy was stunned.

"She's in a bad mood lately, interfering with my normal life. It just so happens that I have time to take

- her to relax."
He had business during the day, so he was just free at night.

Quincy was overjoyed. Kingston finally decided to do something.

Krista was indeed in a bad state these few days. She often slept badly at night and had dark circles.

When Kingston returned at night, he had the tickets to the Aquarium in his pocket. Because he was a little late, the staff who played the mermaid was about to leave. He even asked Quincy to call the staff and ask them work overtime, just to make her happy.

At dinner time, he was about to make an invitation, but he didn't expect Krista to say first.

"I might come back late tomorrow night. I'll try to get back by ten o'clock. I won't cause you any trouble."

Hearing this, Kingston slightly raised his eyebrows.

"You have plans?"

"Yes, I want to go to a fashion show. It will help my major."

When he heard this, he felt that Krista was right to absorb professional knowledge. "Alright, I'll drive you there tomorrow."

"No, there's no need!"

Krista hurriedly refused. She couldn't let Kingston know that she was going to the show with Mr. Hamm.

Although Mr. Hamm didn't go there because of her, he went there for his junior.

However, she didn't want to explain it to Kingston.

"I don't send you off. I'll ask Quincy to pick you up later. Otherwise, it's not good for a girl to go home alone too late."

"Actually, there's no need. I could take a taxi."

Kingston could tell that she was unwilling and did not insist.

He pursed his thin lips and nodded without saying anything.

After dinner, Krista went upstairs.

Kingston was about to return to his study. When he reached the stairs, he heard phone ringing.

It was Krista's phone.

She left it on the dining table.

Kingston slightly raised his eyebrows and walked towards her phone. The caller ID was Lance.

His frowned, and slid to answer the phone, not saying anything.

"Tomorrow night at seven o'clock, don't forget. It might rain. Remember to wear a coat and bring an umbrella."

Lance reminded her, afraid that she would forget.

Tomorrow night at 7:00?

The so-called show was actually a date with her sweetheart.

No wonder she didn't let him send her away. It turned out that there were already people waiting for her.

At this moment, Krista quickly came down to look for her phone. The moment she saw Kingston holding it, her heart almost jumped out.

"You..."

She was so shocked that she didn't what to say. Krista immediately ran over to get it back. However, she was much shorter than Kingston.

"Give it back to me!" She was a little angry, "Why did you answer my phone without my permission?"

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[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)
Chapter 89 Kingston Is Sick

"Krista?"

Lance was stunned.

Kingston opened the speakerphone and looked at her coldly. "Are you afraid that your Mr. Hamm will know about our relationship?"

"Who are you? Why are you holding Krista's phone? What's your relationship with her?"

Lance was shocked and puzzled.

"Krista, why don't you take this opportunity to tell your Mr. Hamm who I am and our relationship?"

"You..."

"Does he not know that we live together?"

Kingston raised his eyebrows and said. He looked at her coldly.

Every single word was mocking and sharp, like a sharp thorn.

His figure was tall and straight. He was filled with a cold and ruthless aura.

Krista could clearly feel his anger.

But it wasn't what he thought.

During this period, he abided by his grandmother's requests and never went to find Sandra.

However, she was close to Lance, so he must feel unfair.

But ... they didn't mean to be together, and she didn't like Mr. Hamm at all!

"Can you give me my phone first? If you have something to say, *we* could talk about it. King..."

She was about to say his name, but she was afraid that Mr. Hamm would misunderstand.

It didn't matter if Mr. Hamm misunderstood her, but it wouldn't be good if he misunderstood Kingston

If Sandra knew, she would probably think nonsense again.

"What?" Kingston fiercely narrowed his eyes, as if he was irritated.

In front of Lance, she didn't even dare to call out his name.

Krista ... was really hateful.

"Give me my phone!"

She even got on the chair and finally reached her phone, but she didn't expect him to let go of her phone.

The mobile phone shattered on the ground and instantly fell to pieces.

"My phone."

Her eyes were full of pity.

Now, it cost two to three thousand to buy a new mobile phone!

"Kingston!"

She looked at him angrily.

Kingston's expression was gloomy. Without looking at her, he directly walked towards the second floor.

"Why are you ignoring me? You broke my phone!"

She shouted from behind and picked up the shattered cell phone unhappily.

As Kingston went up to the second floor, he couldn't suppress his cough.

He leaned against the wall and slowly walked to the study.

"Cough..."

He coughed violently, as if he was about to cough out all his internal organs.

Quincy had just been watching from aside, but he didn't dare to say anything. Then he immediately followed Kingston upstairs.

"Sir!"

Quincy hurriedly shouted. He was about to call for an ambulance, but Kingston stopped him.

"Don't go to the hospital. Ask the doctor to come over. Cough ... The news of my illness can't be known by the media."

"Sir..." Quincy was worried and could only nod in agreement in the end.

After making the call, Quincy immediately helped Kingston back to his bedroom.

Krista happened to see this when she had just gone upstairs.

She was surprised and she immediately stepped forward to help. However, when she touched Kingston's sleeve, he forcefully waved her away.

His cold gaze landed on her.

She trembled because of the gaze.

His face was pale, and his lips were still left with blood. It was like the color of a flower blooming. He looked so bad.

They soon entered the bedroom, the door slammed shut, and she stayed outside.

What happened to Kingston?

He was okay just now. Why was he so weak and vomiting blood now?

Was he so angry?

Soon the doctor came in.

"Excessive fatigue leads to congestion in the lungs. In addition, you must be emotional just now. Are you angry? So you vomited blood."

"Doctor, is he serious? He can't collapse."

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Chapter 90 Kingston Had Been Helping Her in Secret

“Mr. Irwin should go to the hospital earlier. Fortunately, he is strong and gets a regular workout and has a regular diet. Otherwise, he wouldn’t make it till now. Although western medicines are very efficient, they’re detrimental to his body. I will prescribe some traditional Chinese medicine. Decoct it and make sure he takes it every day for a month. Then he will be cured.”

“Thank you, sir!”

Quincy said gratefully.

At this moment, Kingston was already unconscious from the pain, and Quincy was taking care of everything.

Quincy arranged a room for the doctor to stay and did the decoction. He repeatedly warned the doctor not to tell anyone about this. After all, Kingston was the only successor the Irwins had. Once the news of his collapse was out in public, many people would look at his place covetously.

“That ... Quincy.” Krista had been following behind him, hesitating to say something.

Seeing him go to the kitchen to make medicine, she finally got a chance to talk to him.

“How is Kingston?”

“Do you really care about him?”

Quincy asked testily.

She froze. Recently, her mind was indeed occupied with other things not her family. for more visit :- At first, she tracked down the evidence that Keely and Danny had framed her, but later when it was settled, Keely died.

During this period of time, she remained confused and became much slower.

:

Actually, every time she passed by the study, she could hear Kingston cough. But Keely’s death had been disturbing her and she forgot to ask about his cough.

If she had asked him earlier and urged him to see a doctor in time, would this not be the case now?

“Sorry, I’ve be negligent lately.”

She drooped her head and said apologetically.

“Are you grateful to Lance?” “Of course, Mr. Hamm has helped me a lot...” “He helped you a lot?” Quincy sneered, before Krista could finish her words. “Are you sure he helped

you? The designer admitted his plagiarism so quickly, because Kingston refused a very important meeting that night and went to find him overnight.”

“He trusted you unconditionally, when you had no evidence to prove your innocence. He told the designer to make the right call and admit it.”

“Because he missed the meeting that night, there were many problems left over and he burned the midnight oil. The next day, he went straight to the company for a second meeting. He was exhausted.”

“I didn’t even know about this. Why didn’t he tell me?”

Krista was shocked and widened her eyes in disbelief.

It turned out that Kingston had helped her in secret!

He went out so late that day to look for Danny!

“Kingston is never a talkative person and wants no credit. for more visit :- If I didn’t tell you, you might never know about this. Also, he has been aware that you’ve been a little restless recently because of Keely’s death. He’s been busy these days, but he will make time tomorrow night to take you to the aquarium.”

“It’s said that women are more attentive than men. I don’t think so. At the very least, he could tell that you haven’t been in a good state, but you didn’t notice his exhaustion. Tomorrow night, you and your dear teacher can take your time and enjoy the show.”

Quincy said in a strange voice that carried a hint of ridicule.

Krista blushed and felt so ashamed that she wanted to dig a hole and hide in it.

Drooping her head, she left the study and returned to the second floor. She came to the door to the master bedroom unknowingly.

With a heavy heart, she found herself breathing heavily.

Kingston was inside.

She had been grateful to Lance these past few days.

However, Kingston was the person she should be most grateful to.

