

Chapter 391

"Ms. Compton, what are you doing? Mr. Irwin just was just kind enough to help you..."

Quincy wanted to roar at Krista but was stopped by Kingston in time.

"Quincy, get out."

"Mr. Irwin..."

"Get out!"

Quincy didn't dare to go against Kingston's order.

Quincy was so angry with a gloomy face. She knew that when Kingston met Krista, Kingston would do all he could to make her happy no matter what. In this way, Quincy could only leave.

Kingston's expression was calm as he looked at Krista indifferently. "In the future, when I eat, you must sit at the dining table as well. Today is just a small punishment. In the future, I won't let you off so easily!"

With that, Kingston turned and left, while Krista called out to him with a trembling voice.

"Did you... Did you do anything else other than drug me and torture me?"

Krista had never been so nervous.

If Kingston really did something to her, she would really feel too ashamed to see Lance again.

Soon, Krista told herself to calm down. She couldn't just die for such a thing, but she would definitely hide in an uninhabited small town and live her best life without seeing anyone.

"No."

Kingston said these two words faintly and left. 

Krista felt complicated when she heard this. She also knew her own body. Other than the bruises and pain on her body, there was nothing strange about it.

It was just that she was still worried and wanted Kingston to personally admit it.

She didn't know how to describe Kingston. He was indeed despicable because he actually did such a thing, which was so disgusting and hateful.

However, Krista also felt that Kingston was upright, for he hadn't done anything even though she was unconscious. From this respect, Kingston was still a man with a baseline of morality.

Krista's mood was extremely complicated in an instant.

She didn't even know how to step out of this door to face Kingston.

She couldn't wait to leave the Irwin's, even if she had to wander the streets alone.

She clearly hated Kingston for his professionalism. He actually ignored her feelings and forced her to stay here.

However, sometimes, she would be soft-hearted. Now that she had calmed down, she licked her lips and felt the blood from his hand. Her heart was completely a mess.

She knew how hard she had bitten in her anger just now.

There were still drops of blood on the ground.

When she saw this, Krista felt her heart in great pain and felt extremely uncomfortable.

She was distressed for Kingston.

She hated him and avoided him, but at the same time, she also felt distressed and was worried that something bad would happen to him.

Krista felt that she was on a small boat, swaying left and right. She was afraid that sooner or later, she would completely sink.

She picked up the phone with trembling hands and hesitated for a long time before calling Lance.

This was the first time she had taken the initiative to contact Lance.

He had wanted to call before, but he didn't know what to say and was worried that Catherine would answer the call.

Today, Krista was wronged and scared.

The phone rang for a long time, and just as she was about to give up, it was finally answered.

She was silent and didn't know how to say the first sentence. Her throat was somehow dry.

On the other side of the line, Lance also couldn't help but hold his breath, feeling so nervous.

After a long time, he took the initiative to break the silence.

"Krista."

This word showed his endless longing and pain.

When Krista heard the voice that she had not heard for a long time, the tears that she had held back surged once again.

She cried so hard that she couldn't speak her complete words.

Lance heard her repressed sobs and his heart trembled. He immediately asked nervously, "Krista, what happened to you? Did Kingston bully you? Damn it, what did this beast do to you?"

When she heard this, Krista quickly stopped crying and spoke with

difficulty, "No... No, he didn't bully me. I... I just..." 2



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