

Chapter 71 Fiancée

"I hit you because you colluded with the driver last night, expecting me to lose my virginity! Hitting you has showed my mercy, otherwise your entire life is ruined as I have enough evidence to send you to prison!"

"You..."

Keely was stunned.

'How could she know that?'

Keely instantly became silent and looked at her with a gloomy face.

"I have told you that I don't have a thing for Mr. Hamm. You don't need to treat me as an imaginary enemy. That is not a lie. You know what? I get this order through improper means, and I have Kingston as my backer!"

"I am indeed having an affair with him. What can you do to me?"

"Keely, if you keep playing tricks, I will expose your crime to the public which destroys your prospects. You can't steal my order because that is mine. Get it?"

"You..." Keely's voice was too trembled to utter a complete sentence.

"Quincy, let go of her. There is nothing left to say."

After saying that, Krista turned around and left. Quincy let go of Keely.

Only then did Keely realize something.

'Quincy Fischer was Kingston's personal secretary, but he did everything as Krista asked. He rushed in and stopped me hurting her.'

'It seemed that Krista means something to Kingston.'

Thinking of this, she felt so scared that her back drenched with sweat.

Fortunately, Kingston did not pick on her. Otherwise, she would be toast.

With a heavy heart, Keely did not want to go to the studio for a while, scared to meet Krista.

At this moment, Keely phone rang.

Seeing the caller ID, she immediately picked up the phone with a sullen expression.

Before Keely can utter a word, the caller asked, "The people you hired is not reliable at all. You have promised that they would keep their mouths shut, but they immediately gave me up. How come?"

Keely seemed a little anxious.

"Let's have a talk. I'll meet you at the coffee shop where we met last time."

The voice from the phone was soft and light, neither arrogant nor impetuous.

Keely rushed to the coffee shop in anger. The girl sat in the most inconspicuous corner, covering herself up tightly with a mask, a hat and the sunglasses.

She immediately rushed over and said, "How could you have the nerve coming to see me? You almost kill me!"

"What do you mean?"

The girl asked curiously.

"Do you know who Krista is? Kingston is her backer, the president of the Irwin Group! Fortunately, she is safe and willing to cut me some slack, otherwise I would be in great trouble!"

Keely felt depressed and drank coffee here yesterday because of Krista.

Given there were many people in the coffee shop, a girl who wanted to share the table came over, and chatted to Keely when she was unhappy.

Keely complained that someone was hindering her at work, so the girl enthusiastically gave advice. She was so obsessed with driving Krista away that she did something foolish.

"Do you really think she would let you go just like that?"

"What do you mean?"

Keely frowned.

"You set her up. She pretended to be generous to look like a nice girl for the sake of her man. As you two working in the same studio, She will definitely pick on you unless you resign."

"No, I definitely won't leave." Thinking of Lance, Keely became uneasy. "Moreover ... Krista is not that kind of person..."

"Are you sure?" The girl said mockingly and slowly took off her sunglasses. "Let me introduce myself first. My name is Sandra, Kingston's fiancée."

"Fiancée?" Keely was shocked. Then what was Krista to Kingston?

Chapter 72 Krista Is His Lover

"You're right. Krista is Kingston's lover. She's ruining others' relationship. I couldn't bear it anymore. That's why I am here. Krista is our common enemy. You don't want her to stay, either, do you?"

"Yeah, but her patron is..." Keely said.

But Sandra interrupted Keely before the latter could finish.

"I'm Kingston's fiancée. Krista is the third wheel. She even does not dare to let others know her relationship with Kingston. And now she wants to replace me. It's impossible! If you help me with this, I promise that Kingston will not give you trouble. And you can take this money."

"I know your family condition is not good and you feel inferior. With this money, you can buy designer handbags and go out to high—end restaurants. You are no longer inferior to others!"

Sandra showed her the trump card: a cheque.

A cheque for five million!

Keely was shocked.

Five million...

A huge sum that she never dared to imagine, not to mention the possession of it.

But it was at her fingertips now.

"Are you ... are you sure that Kingston won't give me trouble?"

"Yes, I got you. You know my child is the eldest grandson of the Irwin's family."

Sandra showed her pregnant belly with proud. Seeing this, Keely felt a relief.

She took the cheque and said, "So what should I do? She must be on guard against me now, and it will be difficult next time."

"Didn't she want to be a designer? Ruin her so that she cannot work in this field any longer.

Sandra said casually.

It was exactly what Keely wanted.

Because Krista was her competitor in this field.

"Okay. I know what I need to do."

"I'll wait for the good news."

Then Sandra put on her sunglasses and left.

With the cheque in hand, Keely felt a bright future was waiting ahead of her.

When Keely returned to office, her glance at Krista was filled with no fear now.

It was break time, so some colleagues gathered to gossip.

Krista, on the other hand, was busy with her work.

"Krista, do you have a boyfriend?"

"Krista doesn't have one yet, right? But she has quite a few suitors. She even refused my roommate's love confession."

"Krista, what is your ideal Mr. Right like?"

They were chatting about her.

Krista was a pretty—looking girl with skin and nice figure. Men usually wanted to protect the girls like her.

In fact, she was such a strong girl that she would never ask for help as long as she could handle it herself.

If she had to, she would return the favor as soon as possible.

The colleagues in the office were graduates of the same school, so they would joke each other.

But Krista never joined time. Instead, she seldom talked to others and kept doing her work. She seemed reliable and strong.

It seemed that she could live a better life without any company of men.

"I..."

Krista was about to say that she didn't have a boyfriend while Keely cut in and said, "Krista has a boyfriend!"

"Really, have you seen him before?"

"Yes, it's Mr. Kingston."

"Really?"

Everyone was stunned and stared at Krista.

Krista paled as she didn't expect the words from Keely.

Krista had mentioned Kingston just to intimidate Krista.

They were schoolmates and colleagues, so Krista didn't want to embarrass Keely.

But Krista didn't expect that...

Chapter 73 Sold the Design

"Wait a minute. Didn't Kingston have a rumored girlfriend? They say she's a sick beauty."

"That's right. But we have never seen her. Perhaps it is just a rumor."

"Krista ... What's your relationship with Kingston? Are you his girlfriend? Otherwise, how could you get the job in such an easy way?"

Everyone asked.

Flooded by the questions, Krista became more and more stressed.

"No, Kingston is not my boyfriend ... Don't listen to Keely's nonsense. I just ... know him."

"You really know Kingston? Why didn't you say that earlier?"

"He is only an acquaintance to me. And the relationship is not as complicated as you have imagined. Keely, aren't we going to do market research this afternoon? Let's go together."

Then, Krista took Keely by her hand and fled away from the studio.

The moment Krista left the studio, she immediately let go of Keely's hand.

Krista frowned and looked at Keely unhappily, not understanding what she meant to do.

"What the hell are you going to do? You really think I can't do anything to you? Don't overdo it, otherwise I..."

Before Krista could finish her sentence, Keely held her arms and said arrogantly, "Otherwise? What? You will ask Mr. Irwin to stand up for you? Did I say anything wrong? You and Kingston are in that kind of relationship, aren't you?"

"Are you his girlfriend? Or only a mistress? And what will the whole school and Mr. Hamm think of you, if the story gets spread?"

Hearing this, Krista frowned.

Sandra was now Kingston's girlfriend in name.

However, her mental state was not in a good condition, and she just returned home. That's why Kingston blocked most of the news.

And others could only make a guess that Kingston already had a girlfriend.

Keely had nothing to do with it. So how did she know that Kingston had a girlfriend?

"Keely, there is no need to explain to you. Kingston and I have an honest relationship. You'd better keep your mouth shut, or else I won't treat you in such a polite way! This time, it came as a slap. And if you dare to do it again, you will get fired from the studio."

Krista's voice rang out coldly, then she turned around and left without turning back.

Keely squinted at her back and clenched her fists tightly.

"Alright, I want to see who the hell is going to fuck off!"

...

The next day, Krista went back to school. In the morning, there was full of professional courses. She went to the studio in the afternoon.

However, she didn't expect Lance to come for her after class.

When Krista walked out of the classroom and saw Lance wearing grim expressions, she felt a little uneasy.

"Mr. Hamm, what's wrong?"

"About Kingston's design, is there anyone else that would join you, me and Keely?"

"No. We are the only ones. You design the costume structure, and we are responsible for contacting Kingston."

"That's fine. By the way, you guys need to take a quiz in your major courses. Make it a priority. And during this period, you can take a rest from the studio."

"Thank you, Mr. Hamm."

Krista didn't consider too much and returned to the classroom.

During lunch with Aracely, Krista met a few classmates of the studio and went forward to greet them, but got glared.

She was confused.

'What's wrong with everyone?'

"Did you offend them?" Aracely asked doubtfully.

"No. I will go to check."

In a hurry, Krista caught up to one of them. Her name was Lucy Harmon. Krista and Lucy were in the same grade but different classes, and could chat quite well.

"Lucy, I just greeted you. Why did you ignore me?"

"I don't talk to traitors!"

Lucy said angrily.

"Traitor? What do you mean that?"

"Stop playing dumb! You sold Mr. Hamm's design to someone else. You are such a conscienceless bitch I can't believe you are like this!"

Chapter 73 Sold the Design

Struck by these words, Krista's mind went into blank.

Traitor?

Selling design to someone else?

It can't be?

Chapter 74 Find the Witness

"What the hell are you talking about?" Krista continued questioning.

"Read it yourself!"

Lucy turned on the phone and threw it at her.

A web page was in sight.

"New men's suit designed by Danny has been widely praised as soon as it went online."

Danny and Lance learned from the same teacher. Both of them were young and talented and at the top of domestic design field.

However, Danny drew less attraction than Lance. He was always neglected by others when Lance occurred.

After all, everyone only remembered the first place but nobody cared the second place in the exams.

This morning, Danny released his new work online, which was immediately booked by brands. The news had got around in this field.

But she was shocked to learn that the design belonged to Lance!

All the elements on the suit were designed by Lance, and they were on the order of Kingston.

"How come?"

"Don't play dumb with me! It's all because of you!" Lucy grabbed her phone angrily.

"Because of me? Why? I don't know anything."

"There's no one else but you! Only that night, the surveillance is off, and you are the only one in the office. You, Sister Plibersek and Mr. Hamm are the ones undertake the design. Sister Plibersek has followed Mr. Hamm for such a long time that she is impossible to do that. How about you? Undoubtedly, if anyone's to blame, it's you!"

"I don't want to see you anymore. Go away!"

Lucy even pushed Krista. Krista staggered and bumped into the table.

Fortunately, Krista just hurt her lower back, not her lower abdomen. Otherwise, she would lost her baby.

It was too painful to straighten herself for a moment, so Aracely immediately rushed to hold her.

"How dare Lucy touch you? I'll fight it out with her."

Aracely burst into a fury.

"It's none of Lucy's business. I've been framed, and ... it's a big deal!" She stopped Aracely at once.

She panted with pain.

She had to figure out who was behind this.

She searched the information on the Internet with Aracely.

Danny's new product was released today. The order was for Kingston, so Lance didn't make it public. Only a handful of people knew now.

Lance had the original manuscript, but it could not be an evidence at all.

Only by finding the person who leaked the design could it be thoroughly resolved.

"So do you think who leaks the design? Keely? The one who is always against you?"

"I think of nobody except for Keely." She said with a cold face.

She specially went with Aracely to the studio to learn more from the security guard on duty that night. An episode was told.

Indeed, the electricity in this building was off that night, but the surveillance still worked because of continuous current inputs.

Although the building was powered on that night, a special key card was needed to open the electronic door to prevent people enter the office casually.

Therefore, Kingston broke in forcibly.

The security guard was afraid that Kingston would get hurt if the electronic door was powered on, so the security guard temporarily turned off the switch.

The UPS was turned off directly by accident, causing the surveillance out of work.

After they left, the security guard didn't turn on the surveillance again until he thought of it.

"Now we find the witness. The guys believe that you steal the design in the short ten minutes when the surveillance is off. But now the security guard can prove that you don't do that. You are just trapped under the guard's nose until you leave. This can be settled down now. Moreover, what is your relationship with Kingston? There is no need for you to steal the design and sell it to others. You have his secondary card. You are not short of money! "

"No ... I can't."

She said, trembling.

"Why?"

"This ... Kingston is one of them. He can't be involved in this incident!"

She could not get involved with him.

They had already divorced. They had their own lives, so he shouldn't get involved with her anymore.

Chapter 74 Find the Witness

This was not good for him. He already had a girlfriend, Sandra. How to explain that he broke into the studio in the middle of the night and came with her in pairs?

Chapter 75 Is This Love?

Aracely then became anxious, "Why do you care about that man when you are in an emergency yourself?"

"Kingston is different."

"Why?"

Aracely questioned.

"I ... I don't know. He's just different to me."

Krista clenched her fists tightly. He must not be involved in this.

Aracely put her hand on Krista's shoulder and looked straight into her eyes.

Krista was a little scared. Her eyes flickered and she looked away.

"Krista, look at me."

"Why?"

"You and Kingston have been married for a year. You never bother him, do you?"

"Yes. It's not necessary."

"He doesn't treat you as his wife, so why would you bother to help Brittany and Nataly sort out their problems? Why should you do that?"

"I ... I like grandma..."

"What about his mother? Do you like everyone?"

Krista was stunned and didn't know how to answer.

"Krista, answer me. Do you really love Kingston?"

These words rumbled like thunder into the depths of her mind.

Did she love Kingston?

Maybe didn't...

After all, there was little communication between them. Kingston never treated Krista as his wife. He was forced to marry her.

Krista knew it, so she did not want to disturb him.

Krista didn't answer. Aracely then continued, "Also, why did you insist on getting divorced? Is it because you don't love him or because you don't want him to be unhappy in this marriage? You even

tried to convince Brittany. You've been thinking about his feelings all the time."

"When he had the woman he loved, you broke up with him without complaining a word. You had his child, but you didn't want to abort it. Are you attached to your child, or is it because the child is related to him?"

"You never publicized your relationship with Kingston because you didn't want him to be embarrassed and his reputation to be damaged. You are his first wife. That Sandra is the mistress, and she's the one who ruined your relationship! But even then, you're still thinking about him. You're in trouble now, and he doesn't even have to personally stand up for you. He just needs to talk to the security guard. But he doesn't want to."

"Krista, I don't believe that you don't love him!"

Aracely said slowly.

Every word was like a sharp thorn that pierced into Krista's heart. She was unable to breathe or speak.

Actually, she knew her feelings.

But Krista didn't want to admit it. She had been pretending for so long that she had convinced herself.

Kingston was handsome and had a wealthy family.

But what really won Krista over was his personal charm.

Kingston had been forced to marry Krista for Nataly's sake, and Krista felt sorry for him. So she tried her best to reconcile the relationship between grandma and Nataly. She wanted them to be happy.

Krista knew Kingston had a crush on someone abroad, so she said that she could get divorce with him. And she could handle her grandma alone.

After the divorce, she hoped that Nataly could fulfill her wish and help Kingston more.

Krista was forced by her grandma to stay alone with Kingston for three months, and she did her best not to give him any trouble.

She tried to diminish her presence. She wished she could become air so Kingston could ignore her completely.

She felt sorry for him. Because Kingston had taken on so much of the burden alone.

He liked sweet food, but he couldn't say it or show it. He even couldn't have any.

He was bright on the outside, but barren on the inside.

He looked tall and steady, as if nothing could hold him back.

In fact, the burden on his shoulders was heavy. He could not take it off, nor could he break down, because he had to protect his family and those people who depended on the Irwin Group for survival.

Kingston did not have his own emotions, and his style of doing things was based on the interests of the group. He didn't care about what he liked because it didn't matter.

Chapter 75 Is This Love?

Because of this, Krista did not want to make herself another burden to Kingston.

She did not want to be a pressure.

Was this love?