

# Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 131

[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
Chapter 131 This Child Is a Bastard

The voice was very unfamiliar.

However, when she turned around and saw the face, she remembered it clearly.

In Phelan City, she was the one who drugged Kingston!

“It’s you!”

She widened her eyes in disbelief.

Why was the woman in City D?

“Let me introduce myself. My name is Vivian.”

“I don’t care who you are. Where’s my brother?”

Krista clenched her fists and looked at Vivian angrily. At this moment, she was like a beast with an air of hostility. Even if she was thin, she would still risk her life for the sake of the family she cared about.

“That night, you slept with Kingston, didn’t you?”

Vivian squinted at her.

“What do you want?”

“Answer me. Your brother is in my hands now. I can let him live or die whatever I want! Did you just find him? Are you happy to find him? What would you feel if you lose him again, forever...”

Before Vivian could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Krista’s angry roar.

“You’re not allowed to touch him. You can do whatever you want to me!”

“If you dare to hurt Jeremy, I’ll risk my life to kill you!”

When Vivian heard this, she didn’t doubt it at all.

"Answer my question honestly. I won't make things difficult for your brother. On the contrary, the doctor will give him the best treatment. I can also allow you to see him. How about it?"

"What do you want to know?"

"That night, it was you, right? You ruined my good fortune!"

She said with resentment.

Were it not for Krista's unexpected appearance that night, she would have succeeded in sleeping with Kingston. Perhaps it would be her, not the illegitimate daughter in her family, who would be the wife of Kingston now.

She was the legitimate daughter of the Hardin family!

"It's me. Then what?"

"It really is you!" Vivian looked at her with hatred and glanced at her belly.  
"Who's the child's father?"

The doctor diagnosed it just now. She was pregnant for more than four months.

Four months. The time matched perfectly!

Hearing this, Krista subconsciously protected her belly.

"It's none of your business!"

"Is it Kingston's?"

She asked, "Answer me carefully. Your brother's life is at stake!"

"What's your relationship with Kingston? I have never thought of using this child to fight for anything! Why on earth did you want to hurt Jeremy? What is your purpose?"

"I am Sandra's half-sister."

"What?"

Krista froze for she didn't expect the woman to be Sandra's sister.

\*Don't you know why Kingston insists on marrying Sandra?"

"Of course it's because of love. Or what else? Isn't he divorcing me because he has someone he likes abroad?"

Vivian felt reassured after hearing this.

It seemed that Krista didn't know the twists and turns.

"That's right, he has been in love with Sandra for many years!" Vivian said proudly.

"What exactly are you trying to say? To show off?"

Krista clenched her fists tightly, painful in the heart.

However, she was more worried about Jeremy.

"I want you to keep that night a secret. You can't tell anyone, including Kingston!"

"I didn't plan to tell him that it was me that night!"

"That's the best. And you child ... is a bastard!"

"No, no, my child is not a bastard!" She said angrily.

"Whether he is a bastard or not is not up to you! From now on, you have to listen to me, or Jeremy will be in danger at any moment."

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[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
Chapter 132 The Great Value of the Son

"As long as you don't hurt my younger brother and my child, I'll do anything. Now, let me see Luck!"

"Alright, I'll show you."

Vivian opened a video.

Krista immediately grabbed her phone and saw that Jeremy was handcuffed and confined in a drak house.

Luck shouted helplessly like a trapped beast. The injury in his body suggested he had suffered whippings.

He struggled so hard that his wrists and ankles were covered in blood, looking extremely distressed.

"What have you done to him!"

"He disobeyed the rules and hurt others, so he was locked up. Don't worry, he'll get best treatment later."

"Do you think I'll believe that?"

"You're in no position to negotiate with me."

Vivian said proudly.

Krista was so furious that she really wanted to fight with Vivian.

But she couldn't. She was too weak now.

And she already had signs of miscarriage.

She were really not qualified to negotiate with Vivian right now! Jeremy was in her hands.

Vivian glanced at her smugly and left. Then the first thing she did was to call Sandra.

"What? She's having Kingston's child?"

Sandra was shocked by the news.

She couldn't conceal her envy and anger!

"Why don't you just get rid of this child? What are you thinking? She already has signs of giving birth!"

Sandra was anxious and afraid that if Krista keeps the baby, which might be a trouble in the future.

"What's the rush?" Vivian said unhurriedly, looking down on her narrow mind. She was just a little clever, but she did not have any long-term plans.

"Have you forgotten that the origin of your baby is unknown?"

"So I will think of a way to abort and find the right time to frame Krista!"

"Don't worry, keep your child."

"What did you say? You're crazy!"

“Listen to me first! You and Krista can have caesarean sections on the same day. Then you will keep her child yourself! In this way, even if the baby do a paternity test in the future, you will not be afraid, right? Even if she has

a girl, you will work hard later to have a son...”

“And ... if she has a son, then the baby will be the successor of the Irwins!”

Understanding Vivian’s thoughts, Sandra felt that she was right.

However, thinking of Krista’s child, Kinston’s eldest son, and the eldest grandson of the Irwins, she still felt somewhat uncomfortable. After all, the baby was not her own biological son.

“But you can use this child to get everything you want. Are you sure that Kingston loves you? That night, you were a imposter. Everything you’ve obtained is a benefit given by Krista. What else do you want?”

“That’s enough!” .

Hearing these harsh words, Sandra was extremely angry.

Vivian felt a little comfortable at the moment.

If Sandra did not help her, she wouldn’t do her best now.

By virtue of her son’s high status, Sandra truly became Mrs. Irwin.

With such important evidence in Vivian’s hands, Sandra would be at her mercy at that time.

They have their own plans.

“Alright, it’s still useful to keep Krista alive now. Let her baby die when she gives birth, and your child will be the eldest grandson of the Irwins!”

Vivian said meaningfully.

These words deeply impressed Sandra.

## Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 133

[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
Chapter 133 Whose Child Is This

"Krista thinks that Kingston has been chasing you abroad. Don't spill the beans. If Kingston know about this child, he will get rid of it. That's why she didn't tell Kingston. Also, keep Kingston talking nothing about that night. Otherwise, he would have known the truth."

They were still frightened about this.

Originally, they thought Krista was in Phelan City, so no one cared about her.

But here she was, if they made any mistakes, they would lose everything.

"I see. After the child is born, I will kill her!"

"Rest assured, no one can stop the Hardins from becoming prosperous. Your enemy is my enemy. At the very least, we are together now, right, sister?"

When Sandra heard this, she felt particularly ironic.

In the past few years, she was not the Hardin, but a vagrant illegitimate child.

She knew how she had this child!

This was all because of the Hardin family.

Originally, Sandra wanted to destroy the Hardins after getting married.

But now that Vivian knew the secret, she was afraid that she would be controlled by her in the future.

However, she had no choice!

Krista stayed in the hospital for two days and then she left.

She walked along the side of the road, feeling dizzy and tired.

She tried so hard to find her brother, and he was now kidnapped.

Why was she so incompetent?

She let her mother and uncle down. He looked so hard for her.

She couldn't even protect her brother. How could she protect her child's future?

She was dizzy and staggered, and then fell into a strong embrace unexpectedly.

Lance said in his gentle voice, "Why are you so pale? Are you sick? I'll take you to the hospital."

"No, I just came out of the hospital. I don't want to go back."

It was the hospital where she lost her brother.

"Are you OK?"

"I'm fine..."

Before she could finish, Krista fainted.

Lance hesitated for a moment, then put her in the car and brought her back to his home.

When Krista woke up, she found herself in a strange place.

She was a little scared and was about to get up when the door opened.

"You're awake. Do you feel better?"

Lance looked at her with a complicated expression.

"This is... where you live?"

"Yes, there's chicken soup on the stove. Have some soup. It's good for your body."

His voice was hoarse and low.

"Whose child... is it?"

She was too weak, so he brought her back and called the doctor.

It turned out that she was more than four months pregnant!

Hearing this, Krista's face instantly turned red.

She panicked. She was afraid that Lance would tell others in the school and she would get expelled.

"Mr. Hamm, it's just an accident. I don't want it. But it happened, I have no choice. I can't bear to get rid of it."

"Please, Mr. Hamm, please don't tell anyone, okay? I don't want to give up my studies, please..."

She humbly begged.

Krista was always tough and cold, never begging for help. She always concentrated on her own things.

She was like an elegant gardenia, pure and beautiful.

But she... had others' child.

Although she said that she liked him.

Lance had complicated feelings.

"Are you forced?" He clenched his fists and felt extremely painful. "..."

Lance's words reminded her of that night.

She resisted, but there was nothing she could do.

But sometimes when she thought of that night, if that was not Kingston, she would rather die.

It was precisely because that person was Kingston that she finally agreed.

## Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 134

[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
Chapter 134 Lance Wanted to Help Krista

She kept her head down and said, "Mr. Hamm, could you stop asking? It's complicated."

"Is Kingston the child's father?"

"No, he isn't!"

She denied it immediately!

Hearing this, Lance had thought of something in his mind.

"Had she been forced?"

She didn't report the case to the police out of shame. But she got pregnant now."

She's an innocent victim!



"Mr. Hamm, will you report this to the police?" She clenched her hands nervously and looked at him with concern.

She looked like an innocent cub, as if it was the first time that she had tried to believe in a person.

Her eyes were beautiful and pure.

Lance began to soften.

"No, I won't."

"Thank you."

She sighed in relief.

"But can you hide this secret? It's almost summer when the baby is born. It will be hot. How can you cover your belly?"

She was silent.

"You're gambling on your studies and your future. If you lose it and others knew the secret, you will ruin your life."

"The father is unknown. Being a single mother will bring you and the child numerous criticism. Krista, you are a good girl. Since this was an accident, why not have an abortion?"

"No!"

She got nervous and looked at him vigilantly.

He didn't know the importance of this child.

He is my child.

One of the most important person for me.

"I need him. He's my support. Because of him, I want to have a good life. I will give birth to him."

She wanted this child, as well as her younger brother!

She would not give up even if she had a hard life.

Lance could feel her determination, her eyes shining like stars.

She was stubborn and would not change her mind.

He sighed, "I'll help you."

"What?"

"There are some junior students going abroad as exchange students every year. Although you are a sophomore, I can recommend you if you get good grades this semester. I will also help you when you get abroad."

"Will you go abroad as well?"

"I'm just a guest professor. I'm not bound by the university."

"Mr. Hamm, why are you so good to me?" She was stunned.

A chill came over him, as if his throat was blocked.

It was her that had inadvertently provoked him and made him fall in love,

But she innocently asked, "Why are you so good to me?"

He wasn't a sage, and he minded her pregnancy. But he couldn't be so ruthless to ignore her.

She seemed to have a special magic power, making people around her calm down and want to approach her,

Since he overheard these words in the bamboo forest, he had been longing to approach her and make her love him.

Even if he knew she was pregnant, he felt the heartache but didn't hate her,

She had to suffer these at such young age.

He wanted to help her.

You have a gift in design and I don't want you to ruin your future. I hope you can make success in the design industry. I believe in you.

Lance said gently and caressed her hair on the forehead.

He didn't want to put pressure on her. She liked him but it must be hard for her to speak out because of this child, is it?

## Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 135

/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx  
**Chapter 135 She is Young and There's still Time**

It was okay. He could go step by step.

She was young and they had chances in the future.

Krista never heard such an acknowledgment before, her heart beating wildly.

She was determined to redouble her efforts to get a first place so that she wouldn't let Lance down.

"You just stay here tonight. Now that you're pregnant, don't move around. There're many rooms in my house, so I can sleep in a guest bedroom."

Lance lived alone in a penthouse.

The outside world knew little about Lance, a design genius.

Rumors had it that Lance was an orphan having no one to rely on and graduated from the Royal Academy of Arts in Phelan City

Everyone remembered Lance after his excellent performance at the graduation ceremony.

The first invitation he received after graduation was from Chanel's design team.

He continued to advance in his studies and became one of the top young designers. Finally, he made a success, beyond the reach of most people.

At the age of twenty-six, he chose to return home to be a guest professor at City D University.

Afterward, he set up a studio with the hope of creating his brand.

Such a person had a colorful life.

With his current abilities, it wasn't surprising even if he lived in a single villa.

Unexpectedly, she found that there was no maid here, and Lance was the one who cleaned the house.

He knew how to cook and do the laundry, and the fridge was full of fresh ingredients.

During dinner, Lance joked that if he didn't become a designer, he would probably be an excellent chef.

He had a slow pace of life. When he was free, he preferred to stay at home with comfortable clothes, reading fashion shows and magazines, or set out to see the beautiful scenery.

And she was also honored to visit Lance's studio.

The biggest room in the house.

There were old sewing machines, handmade embroidery, and all sorts of jewelry and diamonds, all for decoration.

Different fabrics, design drafts, hangers, mannequins, etc.

She suddenly felt that she was a frog at the bottom of a well that suddenly saw another world after leaving the dry well.

She was like a dry sponge, crazily absorbing the knowledge she could digest.

"Do you like it?"

Lance asked gently behind her.

"Yeah."

No designer could resist such a studio.

It would be a pleasure to work in a place belonging to her.

She wanted to touch it, but she didn't dare.

"There's no need to be cautious," he said softly.

"I ... I didn't."

She was so nervous that she stuttered.

Lance couldn't help but laugh and unconsciously touched her head for feeling that she was extremely cute.

She was stunned and forgot to retreat for a moment.

The atmosphere instantly became somewhat subtle.

Lance awkwardly coughed and said, "There's something in your hair."

Then he patted her head casually.

She let out a sigh of relief.

With Lance's words, she dared to feel around.

"Mr. Hamm, your future girlfriend will be so lucky to have you. She must be blessed!" she couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

Lance was able to do housework and cook. He loved traveling and was a knowledgeable university professor.

A young talent with a successful career.

There must be a lot of people pursuing him. Girls in the school went nuts for him. Even though they didn't major in design, they insisted on taking his lessons. His charm spoke for itself.

"Did you ever want this blessing?" he asked in a low voice.

"Huh? What?"

She did not hear him clearly and turned to look at him doubtfully.

Lance smilingly said, "Nothing. I'm not in a hurry about my relationship. I can wait for a year or two."

By the time she graduated, it should be the right time.

## Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 136

[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
Chapter 136 Rumors Spread Everywhere

As darkness falls, Krista felt bad.

Lance specially heated a glass of milk for her. It can help her sleep.

In the midnight, he sat by the bed and looked at Krista sadly.

He couldn't help but pick away the shattered hair on her forehead, revealing her beautiful forehead.

He couldn't help but kiss her on the forehead.

Krista murmured, as if she had noticed something.

But she was too tired to open her eyes.

Lance stood up and looked at her gently. He tucked her in the blanket and left.

Vivian sent people to follow Krista. She knew what happened after Krista left the hospital.

She immediately called Sandra.

"I have some good news for you. Krista actually stays at Lance's house tonight. Try to let Kingston know this and make him hate Krista even more."

"In this way, you don't have to worry about her anymore."

"Really?"

Sandra's voice was filled with joy.

What a luck!

The next day—

Krista was woken up by the phone ringing.

She answered Aracely's call with her eyes half closed.

"What's the matter? I'm so sleepy."

"Are you up? Did you stay with Mr. Hamm last night?"

"How do you know?"

She was instantly awake.

How did Aracely know about this?

"Check out the campus network. You and Mr. Hamm are rumored to have an affair. Now the rumors spread far and wide!"

"What!"

Krista sat up and quickly opened the page of the campus network.

Photos of her entering the community with Lance were posted online.

The title was actually A Female College Student Seduces a Professor!

The entire page was the news about the two of them.

Other headlines were also shocking.

In order to Get Credits As Soon As Possible, a Female Student Actually Did This!

If Every school Has Such Atmosphere, Who Would Study Here?

Rectify the Atmosphere and Bring the Campus Back to Normal!

The font of every title was bold and black. Every report talked about she sat in Lance's car and they entered the community together.

She was completely unconscious.

She believed that someone captured it on purpose.

Who set her up?

"Don't worry, I'm deleting the comments. The news shouldn't spread so quickly. However, you have to clear this thing. It would be best if Mr. Hamm also declare! Also, why did you come with him? You stayed in the community all night. People must gather around all exits of the community. Be careful."

"I'm busy with other things. Call you back later. Be careful and call me anytime."

Aracely said and hung up the phone.

At this moment, the door opened and Lance appeared with a serious face.

It seemed that he also heard about the news.

Krista hurried to apologize. "I'm sorry, Mr. Hamm. It's all my fault. I caused so much trouble for you."

She fainted on the roadside, and Lance tried to help her.

He didn't expect so much trouble.

Lance shook his head gently and felt worried about her.

On the other hand, Krista's reputation was damaged a little more. Now, the Internet was full of attacks on her. There was very little malice towards herself.

And she actually apologized to him.

"It's my fault to bring you back without your agreement. I will explain to the public that you were brought here because you were not feeling well."

**“No one will buy it. Those people on the Internet attack me on purpose. They probably come prepared.”**