

Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 266

Chapter 266 Justin Baker

‘Money isn’t that bigger deal. If I piss him off, I will be dead through and through. Krista thought.

She might be held for a year or maybe more than that. Krista was afraid she would go crazy if Kingston cut her off from the outside world.

“1... I was just calling my parents.” Krista avoided Kingston’s eye contact. She was the victim, but Kingston made her look like the bad guy here! It was ridiculous.

But Krista didn’t dare to go against Kingston. After all, he was the boss here.

“Is that all?”

He said sullenly. Clearly, Kingston doubted her.

“You ... relax. You’ve burnt a hole in my pocket. Can you stop being angry?”

“That’s more like it. Keep going.”

“What? I’m broke.”

“Take it.”

It was common for a husband to pay for his wife’s bill.

Paying Krista’s bill made Kingston feel proud somehow.

Krista insisted on not spending Kingston's money, but she had to take revenge since Kingston bankrupted her. Otherwise, it was not fair.

So, she accepted his offer and went straight to the shop.

But she knew when to stop. She only picked something worth half her savings.

After shopping, they went to eat. Kingston took them to the fanciest Michelin restaurant, located on the highest floor of the central building.

It was the third tallest building in the country, piercing through the clouds. At the top of the building, one could see the roof above the clouds.

It was the first time Krista and Aracely saw this, so they were excited.

After lunch, Kingston bumped into a client here.

He warmly invited Kingston over to talk business, so Kingston left the desk for a few minutes.

Before he left, Kingston ordered some delicious desserts for them. Krista and Aracely were pleased.

After a while, a sloppy man walked in with a girl.

"This window seat is good."

"Then let's sit here."

"Sir ... Someone has reserved for the position. Would you like to move..."

The man interrupted arrogantly, “What did you say? Is there a place I can’t sit? Do you know who I am? Let’s just sit here. Well, I’d like to see you get me out!”

The man sat next to Krista’s table.

Krista didn’t care about the politics and prestigious families in the capital, but Aceley knew a little about it.

“I know this person. His name is Justin Baker. His father was a foreigner and owed a big realtor group. His businesses had

covered most of the capital in the past few years. It seems that he was born to be a realtor. He only has a son and spoils his son very much. And Justin was known as a famous spoiled brat in the capital.”

“A son? But he called that girl sister.”

“Well, that’s the most interesting part. Justin’s mother had a miscarriage when she gave birth to a girl. After that, her mother adopted a girl. They look like siblings, but in fact ... there is something between them.”

Aracely whispered into Krista’s ear for fear that the man could hear her from the next table.

Krista knew what Aracely meant and felt they were messy.

Justin noticed Krista and Aracely.

His eyes instantly lit up. The girls sitting next to him were pretty. The one on the left looked like a little white rabbit that needed protection.

She was neatly dressed, looking very adorable. Her skin looked as tender as that of a graduated college student.

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Chapter 267 What Were You Doing

She got baby-like skin, soft and tender. She was so adorable that Justin wanted to pinch her face.

The girl on the right was wearing exquisite makeup and dressed in a bright red coat, looking hot and cool.

They were in totally different styles, but they were all beautiful.

The randy Justin wanted to get a hit on them. He thought it was just a girls' date when he noticed there were only two tableware pieces.

Kingston wasn't a big fan of dessert, so he didn't order for himself.

The moment he got up, Christy saw through his brother's trick.

She glanced at Krista in annoyance and then looked at Justin unhappily.

"What are you going to do?"

"I saw two old friends, so I went to say hello."

"What kind of friends?"

"Don't be silly, I'll be right back. Stay here."

Justin was obsessed with Krista, so he didn't care about Christy.

A man who played the field was usually involved with more than one girl.

And he had got fed up with Christy. As time passed by, Justin had lost his interest in his sister. Playboy was consistent in loving the new and loathing the old.

Justin was even dreaming of a threesome...

At this moment, his blood started to boil.

Justin cracked a lewd smile and looked wretched. He rubbed his hands, excitedly going over.

Christy was so angry that she stomped her feet hard with gritted teeth.

She knew Justin better than anyone. Justin was a wolf who always preyed on beautiful women.

Christy had tried everything she could, but she couldn't stop Justin.

So, she gave it up. The only thing Christy cared about was to marry Justin.

But she was still unhappy.

She glared at them hatefully. "Where do these slutty whores come from?"

Justin approached them and sat in Kingston's seat.

Although Kingston was talking business with his client, Krista's eyes were still on.

He raised his eyebrows when he saw someone sit down at his place.

"Mr. Irwin, what happened?"

“It’s nothing. I want to leave a few minutes if you excuse me...”

Then he stood up.

Justin began to introduce himself to the ladies.

“Hey! Gorgeous! Have I met you before? You look very similar to my girlfriend.”

“Oh? You got two girlfriends at a time?”

Aracely mocked him.

“Why not? Live in the moment, right?” Justin said arrogantly.

As long as he wanted, he could have several girlfriends at a time.

He reached out to Krista’s hand.

“Kid, you feel soft. How old are you? You look like a teenager girl.”

Justin looked at Krista and leaned closer, thinking, ‘Wow, it’s really tender.’

People would probably think Krista was only at her seventeen or eighteen.

Before Justin could land his hand on Krista’s face, a large hand grabbed his wrist and twisted his arms, making Justin badly hurt.

“Hey! It hurts. Who the hell are you? How dare you stumble into my thing?”

He locked eyes with Kingston’s icy stare.

It gave Justin a chill down his spine after he recognized the person.

Everyone in the capital heard about Kingston.

“Kingston?”

“What were you doing? Did you want to touch her hand?”

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Chapter 268 Overprotecting

His voice seemed to come from the depths of hell. It sounded sinister and terrifying,

“I... I...” Justin stuttered.

He couldn't come up with a proper reason.

At this moment, a fork suddenly fell, landing right in the gap between his fingers.

The fork went deeply into the wood.

Its handle even gently swaged in the air.

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If it fell an inch away, it would be another story.

Justin was so scared that his legs instantly went soft.

Soon, everyone smelled the stench of stale urine. They didn't expect Justin to pee his pants out of fear.

He was at least one of the celebrities in City D, and he was a bully, so he had never felt so humiliated before.

Kingston didn't take his hand, but he wouldn't let him get away with it easily. Instead, he twisted Justin's hand forcefully and broke his arm. It would probably take him several days to recover.

"Hey, dude..."

Christy quickly came over to support Justin, and she was stunned.

"My hand ... hurts." Justin howled.

Customers in this restaurant were all from the upper class, and at this time, they were all rubbernecking.

Kingston glanced coldly at Krista and pulled her away. "Don't look at the filthy, dirty thing. Let's go home."

The last four words were strong, warming Krista's heart.

She was as rigid as a woodblock, letting Kingston drag her.

They quickly got into the car. Kingston did not mention anything about what happened in the restaurant, but he looked angry.

When they arrived at the villa, Kingston went to the study room, leaving Aracely and Krista in the living room. Aracely went downstairs to grab something to eat and came back excitedly. "I just passed by Kingston's study. Guess what I heard?"

"What?"

“Kingston was talking to Quincy. He wanted to teach Justin a lesson, but Quincy told him that Justin’s dad broke his son’s leg after that. Justin was in the hospital. Kingston didn’t let it go until his dad promised Kingston that such a thing would never happen.”

“Is that so?”

Krista was a little surprised because she had never seen Kingston overprotecting her like this before.

‘Perhaps he did! Krista thought.

She might forget about it.

It once happened when someone framed Krista for stealing others’ work.

On Brittany’s sixtieth birthday, Kingston protected Krista when Sandra put her in an awkward position.

Kingston would only protect one person in his life.

It was Krista.

His love for Krista was unaltered.

“Kingston seemed to care a lot about you. Why didn’t I notice he is such a guy before?” Aracely muttered.

Aracely was confused. ‘Does Kingston love Krista? If he loves her, why did he kill their son?’

Aracely thought Kingston didn’t have to protect Krista if he didn’t love her.

“What are you thinking about?”

Krista pulled her back from her thoughts.

“Nothing. By the way, have you seen Kingston’s son?”

“Not yet.”

“It might be good for you. He was Sandra’s son.”

Whenever Aracely mentioned Sandra, she was angry. Aracely thought Sandra pushed Krista into hell.

“No matter how much we hate Sandra, the kid is innocent. And this is the Irwin family’s only son. I will love him as my grandmother did.”

“Well, you’re always nice.”

Aracely let out a sigh.

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Chapter 269 He Is Not the Murderer

She stayed until the afternoon and decided to leave when it was getting late.

When she left the bedroom, Kingston had just come out. She could not help but stop him.

“Mr. Irwin.”

“Yes?”

“I don’t understand why you marry Krista.”

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“You don’t seem to believe me. I marry her because I love her.”

“No way!”

Aracely refused to believe it because it was Kingston who killed Krista’s child.

Kingston pursed his lips. He did not want to further explain it.

If Sandra had been alive, he would have forgotten about Krista and been a good father and husband, even if he didn’t love Sandra at all.

He was a responsible man in nature.

But Sandra had been dead. He had also been overwhelmed with grief after when losing Krista once.

At that time, he had suddenly realized that if one could not pursue the person he loved, he would lead a meaningless life. Suppressing his nature, he never said what he liked, and would not fight for it. He let nature take its course, and tried to be a good

heir.

He always placed the interests of the family first. Since his reputation was closely related to the group, he did not make any mistakes when doing anything.

But he led a messy life as a result.

In the countless nights of the past four years, he had tossed and turned with regret, finding it difficult to fall asleep.

It was as if he had been pulled into darkness, being torn apart and reassembled again.

This kind of pain was unknown to anyone.

“I know you don’t believe me because of Sandra. But four years have passed. Now I have the right to love and pursue Krista.”

“It is not because of Sandra. It is because that you killed Krista’s child!”

Aracely was agitated.

Kingston frowned. “What do you mean? Although she bore Lance’s child, I never thought of harming her and killing the baby. Didn’t the baby die in an accident?”

“What? Wasn’t it ... wasn’t it you who hired a murderer and arranged the car accident?”

“Nonsense, I never do such things.”

“What?”

Aracely was stunned. She thought of Sandra, the crazy woman who dared to murder Brittany. She dared to do anything, let alone framing Kingston

“It’s ... it’s Sandra! We were all tricked by her!” Aracely panicked and immediately ran back to the bedroom to wake up Krista, who was taking a nap.

“Krista, you misunderstood Kingston. He didn’t hurt your child, he didn’t...”

Being woken up, Krista was still in a daze.

She looked at Aracely blankly and asked in confusion, “Aracely, what are you talking about? I haven’t had a baby.”

Aracely was speechless. Krista had forgotten about it.

She had forgotten everything about Kingston and did not even remember that she had once loved him deeply.

Although the baby was not killed by Kingston, the pain of losing it was true.

It was also true that she had almost been dead.

Why should Krista remember what she had lost?

“Aracely, who’s the baby you’re talking about?”

“No... nothing. I had a dream. I dreamed that you had a child and I was his godmother.”

Keeping her composure, Aracely tried to cover up her lie, and not making Krista suspicious.

“Are you going back? I’ll send you back. I don’t know I slept for such a long time.”

“There’s no need. You can sleep. Kingston has prepared a car.”

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Chapter 270 Making up for It

“Okay. Then I’ll sleep again. I’m so tired today.”

She woke up too early and was too tired after going shopping in the morning. She was still sleepy.

Aracely went downstairs and saw Kingston waiting for her.

Hesitating, she wondered if she should tell Kingston about the baby.

It was meaningless to tell him since the baby had been dead.

Furthermore ... Krista had already forgotten about him. Now that she was in a good relationship with Lance, Kingston should not have disturbed them.

She could not ignore the harm that Sandra had brought to Krista. She could only blame Kingston since it was he that had brought that vicious woman back.

Krista couldn't be the stepmother of Sandra's son.

Krista would forgive Lance when he came over and explained it to Krista. They would restore their good relations.

“What happened to the baby?”

Kingston asked again.

Aracely answered vaguely, saying that Sandra was vicious and deliberately made Krista misunderstand that Kingston had killed the baby so that she would hate.

“Fortunately, Krista has lost her memory and doesn't remember anything. Otherwise, she would have hated you for her lifetime.”

“So she once hated me.”

Kingston had mixed feelings.

“Mr. Irwin, if it wasn’t for Sandra, you and Krista might not have been like this. But we can’t ignore some people and what have happened.”

Aracely said earnestly, and then got into the car and closed the door.

Her words suggested that they couldn’t ignore Sandra and Lance.

Clenching his fists tightly, Kingston deep and profound eyes blazed with fury.

Krista was sleeping and did not notice that someone was in the room when Kinston came in.

“You misunderstand that I killed the baby of Lance and you, so you hate me.”

Gazing at Krista softly, Kinston gently picking off the hair on her forehead.

“I disdain to kill a baby, let alone your child. But it doesn’t matter. This happened four years ago. Now I still have a chance given that Sandra was dead and you haven’t married Lance.”

“I still have a chance to make up for it, right?”

His voice was hoarse and heavy as he spoke slowly.

But Krista, who was still sleeping, didn’t hear that,

The sun was bright the next day. The weather had not been good since the beginning of spring. It was sunny today and the spring breeze was blowing. It was a rare good day.

When Krista got up early in the morning, she could not help but go to the garden to breathe the fresh air.

“Good morning, everyone.”

She greeted the servants sweetly.

The servants had been struck at the beginning, but now they adapted and smiled at her.

Strangely, ever since Krista came, the villa had become a little more human, except for that she almost had an accident when she climbed the window.

In the past, the servants had done their own things and did not dare to make any mistakes, because Kingston was a cold-faced Yama who was cold to everyone.

They had even dare not to speak too loudly.

However, Kinston smiled more and was kind to them since Krista came.

Sometimes, when they carelessly broke something in front of him, he wasn't angry at all.

He always gazed at Krista. He would smile as he saw Krista's smile.

Everyone liked her being here and took extra care of her.