

## Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 221

### Chapter Forty Six

The smell of disinfectant permeated Chloe's nostrils, as she sat beside an unconscious Ethan. Fear for her friend, and sadness that he was going through this washed over her, her emotions threatening to overflow. Zander stood beside her, in low-slung jogging bottoms, the dried blood of his enemy still on his hard muscular body.

“Is there anything more we can do?” Chloe asked, wiping a tear from her eye.

“Luna, we are doing everything we can, it is up to Ethan now, all we can do is wait and see.” Dr Keto responded softly

Zander placed his hand on Chloe's shoulder. This was the reality of wars and battles, often caused by those who wanted power for themselves, without thought of the ones who would suffer.

Sometimes those you loved or cared for fell

foul of others. The cost was high, he knew it, he had paid the price when his parents were taken from him, and now after 18 years of not losing a member of his pack. He now stood watching over the still body of a 16-year-old boy, who had shown so much bravery and promise, who was fighting for his life and there was nothing they could do to help him. A young victim of the tragic circumstances of those who seek to destroy for their own selfish needs.

Cheryl sat in stunned silence, as Nicki held on to her. She had faced so much in her life, and she screamed internally, ‘When

will it end? Where is my happy ending?'. Josh wrapped his arms around both women, Nicki was his mate, and Cheryl her mother, and he would care for both of them, in every way possible.

Cheryl's pain was Nicki's and therefore it became Joshua's. He understood his mother-in-law was going to need a lot of care and understanding, as he watched the devastated woman staring into space in shock.

"Any news on Ethan?" Nicki whispered to Josh. She longed to visit her friend, but there was no way she was going to leave her mother, not when she needed her the most. Her heart was filled with sadness, that once again her mother had fallen victim to a man's selfish desires.

"Not yet, I will let you know as soon as I have any news. I promise my little froggy." Josh whispered softly in Nicki's ear.

Robin sat next to his mate, his heart breaking apart. Although he knew she was going to be absolutely fine, seeing her so pale, laid on the hospital bed with blood dripping into her veins, told him of how close he had got to losing her for good. He owed everything to the young boy, Ethan, who was fighting for his life in the room next door. Lacey blinked, opening her eyes; she began to lick her lips. Robin let out a held breath of relief.

"Hey, welcome back." Robin smiled, placing a soft kiss on her hand he was holding.

"Thirsty" Lacey's voice croaked out, her mouth parched. Robin reached for the glass of water and sat on the bedside table.

“Small sips” Robin smiled, his heart, although filled with happiness for his mate, still broke a little inside. Soon he would have to tell her what happened to Ethan, and he knew his mate would be devastated. She would rather lay down her life, than see that of a young man lose his because he had saved her.

“Did we lose anyone?” Lacey whispered.

“No, but one of us is in a critical condition.” Robin sighed; he wanted her stronger before he told her, knowing the guilt she would feel.

“Who?” Lacey asked, her eyes locking with Robin’s.

“Robin, tell me, who?” Lacey insisted. She could see by her mate’s eyes and the feeling of remorse that was filtering down the mate’s bond, that it was someone close.

Robin sighed, then looked up at Lacey. “If I ask you to rest a while first, will you?” Robin asked, already knowing what her answer would be. “No, Robin, who is it?” Lacey whispered. “Ethan”

Upon hearing Ethan’s name, Lacey began to cry, that brave young man, who had not long found his wolf and talent, was in a critical condition, and she knew it was because of her.

Chloe blew out a breath, if only she had gotten to Ethan before he disappeared to help on the battlefield, then he would be okay. However, as soon as she thought about that, then she would have lost Lacey, so she felt guilt washing over her. She wanted to have

them both safe, but maybe that would be an impossibility. Sometimes, life is so unfair to

A tear fell down her cheek, and she dropped her head onto the bed, beside Ethan. Chloe's tears fell unchecked, wetting the sheets of the hospital bed. Zander's heart broke because of the pain his mate was going through, but she needed to grieve, to cry, so that she could be strong enough if the worst happened. Chloe lifted her tear-streaked face up

from the bed, she took hold of Ethan's hand and held it up to her face. As the tears that ran down Chloe's cheeks touched his skin, his finger twitched.

"He just moved his finger" Chloe said, looking round at Zander, her eyes wide, hope began to fill her heart.

"It could be a reflex action, Chloe," Zander explained, not wanting her to get her hopes up only to have them dashed again.

Suddenly, Ethan sat bolt upright in the hospital bed, his eyes wide open. "Woah, s\*\*t, that hurts like a b\*\*\*h!" he declared.

"Sorry, Alpha, Luna." Ethan looked at his friend and her mate, who stared back at him open mouthed. He really needed to watch his language in front of his Alpha and headmaster if they were going to look that shocked at him.

"You are awake, you are okay?" Chloe stammered, gone was Ethan's pale skin, he was sitting up like nothing had happened, perfectly healed. She could hardly believe her eyes, and wondered if she was dreaming.

“Yeah, perfectly fine, why am I here?” Ethan asked, looking around the hospital room. “Ethan, you were in a coma, you were dying.” Chloe said, her voice elevated from the shock. “What? No, I am as fit as a horse.” Ethan shrugged, thinking his friend and Luna was overreacting. Chloe looked at Zander in shock, who just shrugged his shoulders slightly, then gave Ethan a smile.

“You young man, saved your beta female, although you should not have been with us, I have to tell you, now you are okay, I am very glad you were. But next time, get yourself to a saferoom.” Zander both praised and chastised Ethan.

“What was that electric shock that I just had?” Ethan asked, his brows furrowed. “You did not have an electric shock, Ethan.” Chloe explained to him, her brows knitting together in confusion. “Sorry Luna, but I beg to differ, it started on my hand and went straight through my body!” Ethan protested.

Chloe looked up at Zander, who smiled down at her. He could not help but wonder if her tears had shocked Ethan awake, knowing she had many gifts that were yet to manifest themselves, it was not beyond the realms of possibility

“That was the power of a Luna who loves her pack, and her friend.” Zander grinned down at Chloe, pride filling him, his mate was special, very special.

A small clearing of a throat behind them made Zander turn around.

“I see my patient is perfectly well, but if you excuse me Alpha and Luna, I need to do some checks on him.” Dr Keto smiled.

Chloe nodded and stood up. “I will see you soon”, She whispered to Ethan. As Chloe and Zander walked out of the hospital door, Zander wrapped his arms around his mate. “Have you linked everyone and let them know that he is okay?” Chloe asked as she hugged Zander back. “Yes, good news, Lacey is awake a well.” Zander let out a sigh of relief. “We should go see her.” Chloe tried to escape his embrace, to head to the room Lacey was being cared for in. “No, my Luna princess, it is gone 2 am, you need to rest, and I need a shower” Zander smiled down at her.

“Ewe, yeah, actually just realised I am hugging you covered in that stinky blood, gross” Chloe stood back from him, scrunching up her face.

“Come on, bed!” Zander chuckled. One moment she was a strong leader, the next a heartbroken friend, and then, just like that, she turned into the teenager she was, and he would not change a single thing about her.

“Maybe I should check on Cheryl”, Chloe sighed.

“No Chloe, you need rest, and Cheryl is sleeping, Nicki and Josh are with her, now you can go up to bed on your own two feet, or I can carry you, still covered in blood.” Zander stated, feeling protective of his mate. It had been a tough day for all of them.

Chloe nodded her head and walked hand in hand with Zander.

“Oh, I nearly forgot, Sheba was shouting she wanted to shift to go fight alongside you, when I said do it then, she said there was a block. Do you know what she means?” Chloe asked.

“No, but it is something we may need to try and work out, but not tonight, tonight I will shower, and you sleep!”

am not tired” Chloe protested, and Zanders

and strode to B laying her down on the bed, removing her high boots from the fancy dress, then began to unzip her trousers, pulling the off her body, then her satin blouse.

“Shower first Chloe giggled at her mate. Zander laughed, placing the covers over her.

if he could no

mate with her, she really wanted him beside her to know

he was safe.

“Good night princess”, he smiled down at her, then headed for the shower.

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water turning red as it pooled at his feet, his thoughts were focused

was clear to him the lead

roques who had attacked was not the brain. behind the Añaration

it who wanted to tear his pack apart, and more importantly why they wanted

Did someone know about his mate's royal lineage? Or was this something not connect

er? He needed

dit and more

s too and as quickly as possible but first he needed to recharge, to rest, then let his compute everything, and tomorrow he would conduct a full investigation. After scrubbing every last inch of skin, Zander walked into the bedroom, and just like he thought, Chloe lay softly snoring. Gently getting into bed beside her, he moved

and softly kissed her forehead, before wrapping h

und her. from the battle, he drifted off to sleep himself.

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**Chapter Forty Seven.**

As the sunlight peaked through the curtains, its rays streaming across the large bed, Chloe blinked open her eyes. A large warm arm engulfed her, as she snuggled up to her mate, despite everything that had happened, knowing she was beside him filled her with a peace that surpassed all rational thinking.

“Morning princess,” Zander’s gravelled morning voice whispered in her ear. “Good morning, big bad wolf.” Chloe smiled, and snuggled into him a little bit more.



“What is the plan for today?” she asked, although it was selfish of her, she really wanted some Zander and Chloe time together, but she highly doubted that would be possible given the circumstances.

“We will have a meeting with Robin, Josh, Lacy and Nicki to go through the events of last night. Also, Ethan’s parents will arrive shortly to see him.” Zander sighed.

“Okay, where are his parents?” Chloe asked.

“Faith and Luke are our pack ambassadors at the werewolf council, they act as a go-between for us. Obviously, we had to inform them of what happened to Ethan last night, so they are on their way.” Zander explained.

It was good they would return irrespective of the situation. Zander needed to know the thoughts of the council regarding him acquiring the land between Creseant Moon and Silverback, for a new pack to begin. Some on the council were not happy about this, fearful of Zander becoming an Ultima. Others saw the benefit. At the moment the vote was split, Ethan’s parents were key to getting the support they needed from the neutral council members.

“What do the council actually do?” Chloe asked.

Zander sighed, that was often a question he asked himself, what they were supposed to do, and what they did were two entirely different matters.

“The council was set up after your parents were killed. They are supposed to maintain order, to help stop wars from

happening. They are elected by the community of werewolves all over the country. When it was set up, there was supposed to be an election every four years, but that has not happened for ten years, there is always some reason or other why they cannot hold it.” Zander sighed.

Chloe nodded, then looked up at him.

“So, they are democratic leaders without the democracy behind them. Sounds to me like most politicians. They took advantage of my parents’ death so they could rule and make the decisions, but who are they accountable to?” Chloe asked.

“Nobody, and that is the issue. When your father was alive, he had a council of advisors, made up of an elder from each pack, so that everyone was represented. But as he was king, he and your mother, the Queen, would have the final say. However, they almost always went with a majority vote, to ensure fairness. That was more democratic than what we have been left with now,” Zander openly admitted,

“I am guessing if the council find out about me, they are not going to be happy” Chloe asked.

“No, some definitely will not, others are neutral, but there are some who will definitely support our claim. However, we are a long way from that yet, even when you shift, we will keep your heritage a secret for as long as possible, to give us time to prepare.” Zander smiled down, trying to reassure his mate.

“I have always had the knack of causing s\*\*t, guess that is not going to change as a werewolf.” Chloe giggled a little.

“Guess not, but none of this is your fault.” Zander smiled down at her, kissing her head. “Oh, I know, It is never my fault!” Chloe laughed, as Zander chuckled and pulled her closer to him.

“I really wanted you to enjoy a normal life before all the realities of our situation come into play, for you to enjoy your teenage years.” Zander sighed softly.

“Hey, I wouldn’t change a thing. Now I have explanations as to why I was so different to everyone else. Yes, I am having to grow up quite quickly, but to be honest, I do not see it like that, and my human parents would tell you it is a good thing. I am happy, Zander, despite everything, I am really happy.” Chloe grinned up at Zander as he stared back at her full of adoration.

“Talking of adulting, Sheba said about a block, I told you last night. I think I should go see Hannah, find out what she thinks about it.” Chloe stated, she really wanted to know what the problem was.

“Zander smiled.

Chloe shrugged, then pulled the covers off them.

“No, the first thing I need to do is shower, because I didn’t last night, and I stink to the high heavens.” Chloe laughed out, then jumped up, grabbing a pair of black leggings and long sloppy purple t-shirt and headed into the bathroom.

Zander groaned slightly, there was nothing he wanted more than to join his mate in the shower, but with the battle last night, Caesar was desperate to claim his mate, and the timing for that

was not right, so he needed to remain in the room, and keep himself and his wolf's desires under strict control.

Nicki sat on the edge of her mother's bed, as Josh busied himself in the cottage kitchen making them all breakfast, although because of the smell of burning that wafted through the rooms, Nicki was unsure how edible the food would be.

“I am okay Nicola, honestly. At least now I know I have not missed out on anything being rejected by that man.” Cheryl smiled up at her daughter. It was true, during the night she realized that the man of her dreams was a lie, and therefore she had never truly loved him, because she had never really known him.

“Life's a b\*\*\*h and then you die, as my mother always said. So, it is time for me to suck it up, and get on with it. Plus, I think I need to get into my kitchen before your mate burns my new house down!” Cheryl laughed.

“You will meet someone who will treat you right Mum.” Nicki sighed out. “Maybe, maybe not.” Cheryl shrugged.

“The truth is Nicola, I actually don't care. I doubt anyone could make me trust them now, and that is fine. I have you, and now live in this pack. I am grateful for what I have got, not what I do not have. I think I am swearing off relationships for a long while. I need to focus on myself, to find out who I am as a person, not who I am being told to be. I do not need a man to do that, all I need is for you to be happy, and seeing Josh with you, well that makes my heart full.” Cheryl smiled down lovingly at her daughter.

“Even if he cannot cook!” Cheryl declared, laughing and jumped up off the bed as the sound of the smoke alarm filled pierced their ears.

Nicki wrapped her arms around Josh, as he looked despondent into the frying pan where six rashers of bacon and six sausages sat looking like lumps of charcoal in a pan that was so hot it was emitting white plumes of smoke into the air.

Giggling, Nicki gave him a kiss on the cheek. “I think I will do the cooking in the future. Still, you are good at other things.” Nicki laughed.

“Yeah, maybe we should head to the pack house for breakfast. We have a meeting with Zander this morning anyway. ” Josh shrugged.

“What about mum?” Nicki whispered. “She cannot come to the meeting, but she can come to the pack house.” Josh smiled at his mate. “Nope” Cheryl said, popping the ‘P’.

“Your mother is going to spend the day here. I have some things I want to sort through, and a frying pan I need to scrub.” Cheryl laughed. She was actually going to make good use of her time, getting some of the decorations for Nicki’s surprise party, and she knew Chloe would be busy today.

“Don’t go off pack lands Cheryl, it may not be safe.” Josh warned protectively. “I know, I will be pottering about here, don’t worry.” Cheryl smiled, giving Nicki a kiss on the cheek.

“Now you two, get out of my kitchen, so I can clean up this mess” She laughed, and shooed the pair of them away.

Zander sat behind his desk, Chloe on his lap, as Robin explained that it was the former delta of the pack who had attacked Lacey.

“What about his bitchy daughter?” Chloe asked. “She was not there, so I believe there are more of the rogues gathered somewhere.” Robin sighed.

“That makes sense, the leader on the field was not a true leader, he was a coward. He refused to face me. Also, Oli stated I had pissed off some people, that they knew all about our weak spots. I have the feeling there is someone else behind all of this.” Zander growled out.

“But who? Jack Aitchison was the one to involve the rogues when he felt threatened by us. Are you saying that maybe he was being led by someone else as well?” Josh asked.

“Possibly, for now, we are just guessing, but one thing we all know, this is far from over.” Zander shrugged. .

“Possibly, I wouldn’t put it past them.” Robin nodded his head in agreement.

“They are enjoying the power they yield. I think you have a point, Chloe, but the question is which ones?” Zander questioned.

“Maybe we should go visit Hannah. She said we could go to her when we needed too.” Josh suggested.

“Yes, I want to go see her anyway. Sheba spoke to me during the battle. She was desperate to shift and go and fight but she said

there was a block.” Chloe informed the rest of them about what her wolf had said.

“Okay, so day trip to Sliverback, pack. Faith and Luke are spending time with Ethan. We will have another meeting with them when we return,” Zander declared.

“Should we ring ahead and let Hannah know we are coming?” Nicki asked. “No point, knowing Hannah, she will already know we are coming.” Lacey laughed.

“Before we go, I would like to visit the parents of the pup’s we looked after last night, to make sure the kids are all okay.” Chloe smiled.

“Already the perfect Luna and mother of the pack!” Lacey smiled at Chloe in approval. “Just seems like the right thing to do.” Chloe blushed.

“Well, take Nicki and Lacey with you, and we can organise the clean up of the grounds, also have a word with our warriors, find out if they gleaned any information last night.” Zander smiled, proud Chloe was a natural at looking after the members of their pack.

“Okay, so meet you for lunch here, then we will set off” Chloe nodded her agreement. Then she went to get off Zander’s lap, who swiftly pulled her back.

“Not without saying a proper good bye” he growled and crashed his lips on to hers.

Instantly Chloe forgot there were people in the office with them as she lost herself in the kiss, the build up of pleasure that was pulsing through her body, consuming her every thought, as she let out soft moans.

A throat-clearing brought her back to her senses, as she blushed and giggled.

“Now you can go, I will see you in a few hours.” Zander laughed, tapping her bottom as she stood up, and everyone started to chuckle at Chloe’s bright red face.

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### **Chapter Forty Eight**

Chloe arrived back at the pack house with Nicki and Lacey after visiting the parents who had fought in the battle the previous evening. All the pups seemed totally fine, having enjoyed their ‘sleep over’ as their parents had put it, to ease any tensions they might have experienced. Chloe had loved playing with the little ones, she enjoyed a game of football with some of the boys, and even convinced the girls to have a turn. She also played dress up with some of the girls and boys, and one little one was so obsessed with Chloe’s hair, she now had a head full of little braids that were wonky and lots of chunks of hair hanging from them.

As she walked into the pack house, Zander was standing outside his office waiting for her. As he took in her appearance, mud all over her leggings and hair styled with the uniqueness only a child could bring, he started to chuckle at her.



“Had fun?” he asked, seeing her wide smile, and eyes glistening with happiness,

“Yes, we played football. We also played dress up, how do you like my new hair?” Chloe asked, twirling round so he could see it.

“I think it is just like you, amazing,” Zander laughed. Nicki walked in with pig tails, as Josh ran over to her, scooping her into his arms. “You look cute.” He laughed.

“We need to head off soon. I have ordered us a packed lunch to eat on the way.” Zander grinned down at his mate.

“Cool, I think I need to quickly change.” Chloe laughed, then ran up the stairs to their Barbie bedroom.

Zander followed her, and as he closed the door behind them, he grabbed her by the waist and spun her around, his lips catching hers as he picked her up. Once more, Chloe lost all sense of time, nothing mattered other than the fireworks that were exploding through her body from her mate’s embrace. Wrapping her legs around Zander’s waist, she started to grind her hips against him, desperate for some relief from her swollen s\*x. The scent of her arousal filled the room..

Chuckling, Zander broke the kiss.

“Sorry princess no time, but I will make it up to you. I promise, tonight, we will close our door, and leave the world behind us, and spend some time just us.” Zander whispered, although his own body was screaming at him for a release, he knew they had

things to do and as much as he wanted to taste her, and give her pleasure, it would have to wait.

Chloe groaned and let out a deep frustrated breath.

“I wish Sheba would hurry her ass up!” Chloe declared, then turned around and headed to the bathroom, as Zander whispered softly.

“So do I princess, so do I.”

Chloe pulled on a pair of ripped stone-washed denim shorts that turned up at the bottoms, pulling on a wide-necked white t-shirt that hung down on one shoulder, with the slogan ‘I wasn’t listening, so I am going to smile and nod and hope for the best’ written in purple on it. Then put on a purple pair of pumps, after brushing out her hair, she tied it up in a

high pony tail, then headed out into the room.

Zander smirked at her, shaking his head. “Where do you find these slogan t-shirts?” he chuckled. It suited her, it described her old self perfectly. “The internet”, Chloe grinned. “Glad you use it for something other than porn”, Zander quipped, laughing. “That was research, I told you.” Chloe pouted, as Zander laughed and grabbed her for a quick kiss.

They headed down to the entrance, meeting up with Nicki, Josh, Robin and Lacey. Caroline appeared with a basket filled with food, and Chloe thanked her, as the six of them headed off to the large seven-seater black SUV and headed to the Silverback pack.

After the two hour journey, and an empty basket of sandwiches and fruit, they had all eaten on the way, the wheels of the SUV crunched against the gravel driveway that led to the Silverback packhouse. Zander parked up, and quickly jumped out of the car before running round and opening the door for Chloe. She smiled up at him, he never forgot, it was the simple things that proved to her every day what a perfect gentleman he was.

“Hey, you guys go see Hannah, we need to do some stuff for the pack.” Lacey smiled, she wanted to check on her

“Okay, we will be back soon.” Chloe smiled, as Zander took hold of her hand and they walked in the direction of Hannah’s creepy cottage.

“Hey Chloe, if Josh and I stay here tonight, would you check on my mum for me please?” Nicki asked, it was important to her that she spend time in this pack that would soon be hers and Joshua’s to lead.

“Sure, I don’t mind at all.” Chloe smiled, although she secretly hoped the visit would not take long, as she really wanted some alone time with Zander.

As they approached the stream, they walked across the slippery steppingstones, as the small white spray of the water danced against their feet. Hannah’s cottage still sat, the same as before, looking like a broken shack. Chloe wondered if Lacey had appointed people to help Hannah with the maintenance of her home. It was clear the old lady could not cope with it.

As they knocked on the door, Hannah’s voice called out.

“Come in, I have been expecting you.” Chloe glanced at Nicki. Both smiled at each other, remembering Lacey’s words that they did not need to ring ahead.

Zander opened the wooden door, the sound of the un-oiled hinges making the creak to echo around the tall trees that surrounded it. Chloe walked inside, to find Hannah sitting, still knitting her scarf. By the time it was finished, Chloe guessed it would wrap around her whole body, not just her neck.

“Take a seat Princess, Alpha.” Hannah smiled, motioning her head to the small wooden seats.

“I hope you don’t mind, but we have some questions you may be able to help with.” Zander began the conversation. Hannah squinted her eyes and then nodded.

“Some I can, others it is not the time to tell you.” Hannah declared. “Can I ask why?” Chloe asked. Hannah gave her a little chuckle.

“Ah, the impatience of youth. There is a time for everything, Princess, patience is a virtue.” Hannah smiled, the clicking of her wooden needles filling the room.

“Well, firstly, we were attacked by rogues last night, but we get the feeling it was orchestrated not by them, but someone else. Chloe asked if it could be the council, and we wanted your guidance.” Zander asked politely.

“Your mate is wise, Alpha. However, it is not the work of the council, but just one member, and yes, I do know who, and no, it

is not the right time to tell you. You have to figure this out for yourselves, it will bode well for you, almost like training for what is to come.” Hannah smiled.

Zander nodded his head, life would never be that easy, for him just to be told who it was.

“Also, my wolf Sheba spoke to me last night. She desperately wanted to shift so she could help defend our pack and Zander, but said there was a block. Do you know anything about that?” Chloe asked.

“Now that, I can answer” Hannah smiled at Chloe.

“Remember I told you to abstain from mating and marking until you shifted, that you needed to know yourself. That is the block. You need to know who you are, including your heritage and your family.” Hannah smiled.

“Well, Zander has been talking to me about my mother,” Chloe answered.

“Yes, and you do know her, but you have another parent, who is half of your DNA, and you need to know about him.” Hannah smiled.

“Oh, okay” Chloe nodded, it made sense to her.

“Like you, your father kept a journal. I know most of them were lost and burnt after the war, but one remains. The queen gave this to me, for safe keeping, knowing she may never return from the battle. It is for you princess, read your father’s words, get to

know him, and therefore, you will then know yourself. You may even find answers to some of the other questions you have.”

Hannah said, the creaking of her rocking chair not drowning out the grunts she made as she brought herself to a stand. Chloe desperately wanted to help her, but she knew the lady had her pride, and would shoo her away if she tried.

Going into a large chest, Hannah picked up an A4 sized black journal, a gold lock held it shut. Handing it to Chloe, she returned to the chest, rummaging around.

“Ah there you are” she said triumphantly, and handed Chloe the key.

“I have not read the journal; it is for you and your mate only to read. But I do know you will find joy, happiness, even some answers, but I must warn you. You will also find heartache and pain, but you must read it all.” Hannah said, nodding at Chloe to confirm she understood. reminded her.

“Now, Luna Nicola, I see you have a question for me, but fear to ask.” Hannah turned her attention to Nicki, as she lowered herself back into her rocking chair, and picked up her knitting and began once more.

“Y..yes, it is not for me, but my mother.” Nicki asked, wanting to know if one day her mother would find happiness.

“Ah yes, poor woman, however, your mother is strong, Nicola, stronger than you can even begin to understand. Sometimes bad things happen to good people, but although it may seem like a curse, it is a blessing. I can tell you, your mother will have

empathy, for any person, wolf or human who suffers rejection, she will understand their pain, and will become a source of comfort for them. As to your real question, if she will find a life partner, I am afraid you will have to wait and see, but I can tell you, she will have a peace that nobody will understand, for all her troubles, your mother is blessed, more than you can ever know.” Hannah smiled at Nicki.

Nicki nodded her head, as Josh gave her a small squeeze and soft smile.

“Princess, I know you are impatient, but trust that there is a perfect time for everything to pass, you will be mated and marked, but the time is not quite yet.” Hannah chuckled.

“Thank you, Hannah, for everything.” Chloe smiled at the elderly lady, clutching her father’s journal tight to her chest.

Nicki stood up, as Josh opened the door, as he walked out of the room with his mate, Hannah turned to Chloe with a smile.

“She will love her birthday.” Hannah smiled and gave Chloe a knowing wink.

“Until I see you again, remember Princess, exercise patience, it will serve you well in the end.” Hannah said as Chloe and Zander took their leave.

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Chapter Forty Nine.

Chloe and Zander arrived back at the Crescent moon pack house, the place was once again a flurry of activity, warriors training on the lawn, omega's preparing the food, and cleaning. Everyone seemed happy, and unless you were there, you would never know of the battle that had transpired not twenty-four hours earlier.

Clutching her father's journal to her chest, Chloe made her way up to the barbie room. She wanted to hide the journal from prying eyes as soon as possible.

"Hey, we can put it in the chest in the attic. I was thinking, tomorrow, we can go up there again, and this time I will tell you tales of your father, before you read it." Zander smiled.

Chloe shook her head, and looked down. "Actually, I know tonight is our night, but I want to keep it with me," Chloe whispered. Zander smiled and placed a kiss on the top of her head. Whatever she needed from him, he would give her.

"So, my princess, I thought we would have a date night. But rather than go out, I have organised for our meal to be brought up here, so we can sit and chat about anything you like, without the risk of being overheard. You can even begin reading the journal if you like." Zander smiled down at her.

Chloe nodded her head and gave him a small smile, "Thank you." She whispered. "But before all of that, we need to go check on Cheryl, I promised Nicki." Chloe sighed.

"Come on, let's get that put away safely, then we can head straight over. The quicker we get there, the quicker we can come back." Zander offered.



Chloe placed the Journal in the top drawer of her dressing table, it was not ideal, but it would do for now. As Zander took her hand and they made their way back down the staircase.

“You know, I think I do not need as much training, due to the amount I have to walk up and down these stairs,” Chloe chuckled.

“Nice try, but no deal.” Zander laughed, then scooped her into his arms and began to carry her down the stairs as she squealed and giggled, demanding to be put down.

“No, if it is going to affect your training, it is my job to ensure you have enough energy to learn how to fight.” Zander chuckled.

“I like the learning to fight part. It is running endless laps i object to.” Chloe huffed slightly. Arriving at the door, Caroline grinned at the pair of them. “Can you set up the food in the room for seven please, like we discussed?” Zander asked. “Yes, of course, Alpha.” She smiled, as Zander continued to carry a protesting Chloe in his arms. As they made their way across the fields, Chloe wiggled in his arms. “Seriously, you can put me down now.” Chloe sighed. “I could, but I won’t.” Zander laughed.

“You know what, it is a good job I love you!” Chloe exclaimed, then quickly placed her hands over her mouth, realising that she had let the ‘L’ word slip, they had not said it yet, and her face began to burn with embarrassment.

Zander looked down at his mate, and chuckled.

“It is a very good job you love me, because I am completely and utterly in love with you, and if you did not return those feelings, this could get a little awkward.” Zander smiled down at her, placing a kiss on her forehead.

“Oh, and for the record, I was going to be all romantic tonight, and tell you then, but you beat me to it. Just like Hannah said, you need to practise patience.” Zander laughed.

“hardy ha ha” Chloe fake laughed, then playfully punched his chest.

Instantly Zander stood, his eyes wide with shock as he took a breath, and gathered all his strength to remain standing.

“Ow!” he declared. “What, don’t be daft, that didn’t hurt”, Chloe laughed at him, thinking he was messing with her.

“Stop messing with me.” Chloe laughed. “I am not princess, seriously, that really hurts.” Zander said, looking down at her.

“What does that mean, you are a big bad Alpha, known for your strength, how can I hurt you just with a little playful punch?” Chloe asked, her eyes wide.

“That is the question. Maybe it is your heritage.” Zander shrugged.

Placing Chloe back onto her feet, because he could not physically carry her any further, they walked hand in hand towards Cheryl’s cottage.

“Sorry I hurt you” Chloe whispered, feeling so guilty she had caused Zander pain.

“Don’t be, it is not your fault, and I have to admit, I am very proud of the fact you are that powerful.” Zander smiled

As they reached the row of cottages, suddenly Ethan ran out of the one opposite Cheryl’s.

“Alpha, Luna.” He bowed with respect. Chloe shook her head, she really wanted to be just Chloe to her friends, she did not seek grand titles, or for people to bow in servitude to her. She would much rather they respected her, and followed her and Zander because they were the leaders they could trust to do right by them.

“Ethan” Chloe said in a playful warning tone.

“Sorry Chloe, anyway, I just wanted to ask if I could take Monday off school please?” Ethan asked, looking expectantly at Zander. – “Yes, you may.” Zander smiled down at the boy. It was not often his parents were around, and so he would need the extra time with them. That is why he had set up the school system with no fixed holidays, so the kids could take time when best suited their family.

“Thanks Alpha.” Ethan grinned happily. “How are you feeling?” Chloe asked her friend. “Totally fine, stronger, if that is at all possible.” Ethan shrugged. Faith walked out of her house, and waved at Zander and Chloe.

“We are heading back to the council first thing Tuesday morning. I am hoping we can have a meeting tomorrow or Monday, before we go back,” Faith asked.

“Sure, would you mind Monday night after school?” Zander asked.

“Yes, that is perfect. It gives us time with our boy. But Zander, we do need to talk, there is a large objection to you purchasing the land beyond here, someone is trying to stake a claim, and some of the council members are backing it.” Faith sighed.

“Okay, well, we can chat on Monday, and, as always, I appreciate your guidance on the matter.” Zander smiled.

“Well, I do have some thoughts.” Faith laughed, as Luke walked out of his home and wrapped his arms around his mate.

“She always does Alpha.” He laughed, placing a kiss on Faith’s ear. They waved their goodbyes and walked up to Cheryl’s door, and knocked on. “Come in” Cheryl shouted,

Chloe opened the door, to find Cheryl sitting with glue all over her hands, cut out paper all over the floor and many printouts of Nicki from when she was a baby through to now.

“I am making her an age montage, full of embarrassing pictures from when she was little” Cheryl laughed.

Chloe looked at the montage, and laughed. She knew Nicki would be embarrassed by the photographs, but also touched that her mum had gone to so much trouble to make it for her.

“I will not say she will love it, but I think it is brilliant. I guess she has always loved frogs.” Chloe smiled, looking at a picture of Nicki at around three years old, kissing a frog.

“Yeah, she made me wait for over an hour to see if he would turn into a handsome prince, she cried for hours when it didn’t!” Cheryl smiled at the memory.

“She should have tried kissing a wolf,” Zander laughed. “Oh, I think she already has.” Chloe giggled, as Cheryl covered her ears. “There are somethings a mother does not need to know,” Cheryl laughed.

“I would offer you a cup of tea, but as you can see, I am a bit stuck.” Cheryl giggled, holding her hand up where two fingers were glued together. Chloe went to the kitchen and put the kettle on, before adding two teabags into the big brown tea pot. “Don’t forget to warm the pot, Chloe.” Cheryl called through to the kitchen in her motherly tone. “Cheryl, you are lucky I am using a pot. I normally just put the teabag into the cup.” Chloe quipped back. “Seriously, that is sacrilege!” Cheryl shook her head. “Do you really think Nicki will like this?” Cheryl asked. “Yes and no, she will be embarrassed, but love the effort you have made,” Chloe answered honestly.

“Now you see, after 32 hours of painful labor, revenge is a dish best served in the form of embarrassing childhood photos”, Cheryl laughed.

Chloe had often wondered why parent’s insisted on doing that, and now she knew it as payback for birthing pains, and probably sleepless nights.

After they drank the tea, which Chloe had relented and warmed the pot before making and chatting for a while, seeing that Cheryl was good, Zander and Chloe returned to the pack house. As they entered their room, Chloe saw a table set up with candles, two chairs facing each other. Zander wrapped his arms around her waist.

“Now it’s time for us.” He whispered in her ear, before mind linking Caroline to bring in the food. Sitting on the chair with one leg bent under her, Chloe grinned up at Zander. “This is great, thank you.” She smiled. “I ordered shepherd’s pie with veg, I hope that is okay.” Zander grinned at her. “Yes, home cooking, it is always the best, and I love shepherd’s pie. Is it minced beef or lamb?” Chloe asked. “Lamb, beef is cottage pie, but people get mixed up.” Zander grinned. Caroline arrived with the food and placed it in front of them, before leaving the room.

Chloe tucked into the minced lamb, onions, with mashed potatoes topped with cheese. It was delicious, and she savoured every mouthful.

“It is so nice to be able to eat without guilt.” Chloe smiled up at Zander.

“Good. If you notice, you have not gained an ounce.” Zander smiled at her, happy she had overcome the negativity of her human mother’s comments about eating too much food.

“Not even on my fat ass?” Chloe giggled.

Zander growled, he hated that anyone had tried to put his mate down, and he hated even more that she put herself down.

“I have told you, there is no such thing.”

They finished their food, and Zander walked over to Chloe, taking her by the hand, leading her to the bed. He sat down, spreading his legs so that Chloe could stand between them. Slowly, he unbuttoned her shorts, helping them drop down to the floor, exposing her purple lacy thong. Zander lifted the hem of her t-shirt up and placed soft kisses over her abdomen, as his hands pulled the top upwards. Chloe let out small gasps as he pulled her top over her head. She looked down at him, as she bit her bottom lip in anticipation. Zander growled with satisfaction as his amber eyes trailed up and down his mate's perfect body. Then spinning her around, he trailed his hands down her spine, unhooking the clasp of her bra as he did. Then he began to kiss the globes of her ass. He was determined to show Chloe just how much he loved it, and her, every last inch of her.

Chloe let out soft moans, as Zander kissed and nibbled at her ass cheeks, before his hands gently pushed her upper back, making her bend over, her ass in his face.

Zander growled, as he worshiped her behind, his hands moving around her body to take hold of her heavy breasts, and tweaking at her engorged n\*\*\*\*\*.

“Mine” he groaned.

Chloe closed her eyes, relishing the touch of her mate, her senses building inside her, as her arousal pooled out, soaking her thong. Grabbing the hem of her lacey underwear with his teeth, Zander pulled down the small strip of fabric, bringing it to her knees, before his hands moved southward. As he touched her swollen

C\*\*\*\*\*s she threw her head back, the tingles and sparks consuming her body, making her pant with need. Growling, Zander stood up, his hand never leaving his massage of her swollen bud, as he moved around to face her, then gently he pushed her onto the bed, before dropping to his knees in front of her. Lapping up the juices that freely flowed from her body, Zander relished the taste of his mate, as Chloe began to thrust and squirm, reaching out and grabbing a hand full of his hair. Her hips thrust uncontrollably as Zander's tongue took one long lick of her womanhood.

nerve endings met, and he concentrated on his intermediate massage. Chloe's body began to convulse as she cried out his name, over and over, her eyes grew dark and the small fleck's of white light clouded her sight. Zander sucked on her clit, as she rode the wave of her orgasam, as Chloe's legs hooked around his neck, pulling him further into her. Slowly her body stilled, as she began to come down from the ultimate high. She lay breathless, as Zander finished lapping up her juice. He crawled up the bed, and kissed her passionately. Chloe could taste herself on his lips and tongue and she moaned once more. As they broke from the kiss, both breathless, Zander rolled onto his back, his arm around his perfect mate. Chloe rested her head onto his chest, her fingers danced across his toned skin moving southward. As she reached his long hard thick manhood, she traced the top of his slit, gathering the precum onto her fingers, then brought them to her mouth. Zander let out a soft moan of satisfaction, seeing his mate enjoy his flavour. Moving her hand south one more, Chloe grasped his hard shaft, and began to work him, pumping him up and down, finding his perfect rhythm.



Zander let out soft curses as his mate's touch began to bring him to his own climax. His body stiffened. "f\*\*k Chloe, I am coming!" he shouted, as his balls clenched and he squirted his seed all over his stomach. Breathless, Zander lay back on the bed, then placed a soft kiss on the top of her head. "You are amazing", he praised her.

Chloe let out a little giggle, as Zander turned to face her, moving a strand of her hair behind her ear, he looked deep into her bright eyes.

"I love you" he said earnestly. "I love you too." Chloe smiled at him.

Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 225

### **Chapter Fifty**

Picking Chloe up bridal style, Zander strode into the bathroom, placing her gently onto the chair, he turned and began to run the bath, turning on the waterjets to make it into a jacuzzi. Placing two large white bath sheets onto the towel warmer, Zander then picked up some body gel, and two natural sponges, placing them on the side of the bath.

"I want to take care of you, my princess." Zander whispered softly to her, placing a kiss just below Chloe's ear, making her shiver with delight.

"You already do take great care of me." Chloe smiled, placing her hand on his cheek.

Zander's lips found hers, as he bit down slightly on her bottom lip, causing her to gasp, he pushed his tongue into her mouth.

Finding Chloe's tongue, they entwined together, both fighting for dominance, until she let out a soft moan, and

Zander controlled the kiss. Breathless, they broke the kiss gasping for air.

“So perfect. Zander's husky voice praised his mate.

“Erm, not to spoil the moment, but I think we are about to have a flood.” Chloe laughed, pointing at the bath tub that was almost overflowing.

“seet!” Zander exclaimed and ran over to the bath, turning off the taps, and pulling the plug to let some of the water drain.

Happy with the new water level, he turned and picked up Chloe, placing her into the bath, and then stepped in behind her, spreading his legs wide, so she could fit between them. Chloe leant back, resting her head against his shoulder, as Zander wrapped his arms around her body.

“Chloe, we do not know when Sheba will break through the block, so I was thinking tomorrow we will go see Dr Keto, sort out some form of contraception for you, just so we are ready.”

Zander whispered, nibbling at her ear lobe, making Chloe clasp her legs together as she began to be turned on once more.

“Do you not want children?” Chloe asked.

“Of course, there is nothing I want more than to see your belly big and round filled with our pup.” Zander groaned.

“But, I also want you to enjoy this time. As I said before, you already have a lot to deal with. Plus, if Hannah is correct, then we will be at war sooner or later. I think it best that we enjoy this time together, just the two of us. For you to experience some sort of normality, in the craziness that is our life together, then when everything is done, we start our family. Zander smiled.

You know, I would have agreed with you, but having spent time with the pups in the safe room, I really began to feel quite broody.” Chloe admitted.

Zander chuckled, placing another kiss on the top of her shoulder. “Patience Princess,” he whispered.

“I know, it is something I need to practice. I agree we go get contraception sorted, but nothing long term, then we can change our minds later.” Chloe smiled up at him.

“Deal.” Zander grinned. He wasn’t holding back on the possibility of children for his sake. He would love a big happy family, but it was for her sake, she was already having to grow up quickly, and he really did not want her to miss out too much on her younger years.

Grabbing the sponge, Zander poured the body wash onto it, and began to wash her back. He loved to take care of her. She was precious, strong as an ox, but still delicate to him.

As Zander finished cleaning Chloe, she wanted to return the favour, so she got up onto her knees and spun round, taking the sponge from his hand, she began to wash him, as he lay back, closing his eyes, and enjoying the sensations that were pulsing through his body.

As Chloe finished off sponging down her mate, she giggled at him. “You smell like a girl now.” She laughed. Zander let out a low growl from his chest. “You are calling me a girl, little Luna Princess.”

Taking his hands and wrapping them around her bottom, he lifted her effortlessly as he stood up. Chloe wrapped her legs around his waist, as Zander stepped out of the tub. Chloe pressed her core up against his long hard length, and he her marking spot, to make his princess his, and his alone. He began to thrust forward slightly, lining himself up with her core. Chloe let out a gasp, as she realised what was about to happen. Sheba circled in her head, sparks flying off her

fur.

Zander held onto her.

“Princess” he growled out, then the realisation hit him, he had to regain his composure, he had to have some self-control.

Placing her onto the floor, Zander took a step backwards. “f\*\*k Chloe, nearly!” Zander exclaimed, his voice pained.

“I know, I am sorry, that was my fault,” Chloe admitted. She knew that she had subconsciously ground herself against his naked manhood. She really needed to get herself under control.

“No, it was both our faults, this is hard.” Zander gritted out.  
“Yes, I can see that.” Chloe giggled, using humour as her defence mechanism once more.

Grabbing hold of the bath sheets from the warmer, Zander wrapped one around Chloe’s wet body, then placed the other around his waist. Chloe licked her lips as drips of water fell down his chest, the towel was hanging low on his hips. She knew he had covered them both to try and help the situation, but seeing him like this, only fuelled her S\*\*\*\* | desire for him.

“That is not helping!” Chloe cried out as she clenched her legs together.

“S\*\*t, should I go get aged like I did for Cheryl and that fuckwit husband of hers.” Zander called out in desperation, the smell of her arousal almost tipping him over the edge.

“Nope, do you know how disconcerting it was seeing you dressed older, and still have the fanny flutters.” Chloe said, nothing at this point was going to make a difference.

“I know, I will go read my father’s journal, I will not have the horn whilst reading about his life.” Chloe declared, then ran past Zander and reached into the top drawer and grabbed the small key and heavy book in her arms, holding it close to her chest like it was a shield protecting her from her s\*\*\*\* | needs..

Zander ran his hand through his brown hair, then walked to the sink, running the cold tap, he let his towel drop and scooped up handfuls of the cold water and slashed it all over his engorged length, in a desperate bid to make it retreat, and become flaccid once more.

Chloe quickly grabbed a pair of boy short, panties and a vest top, and pulled them on, then went to bed and sat down, as Zander walked into the bedroom, his control back to normal. He pulled on a pair of black boxer briefs, then climbing onto the bed, he positioned himself behind her once more, so that she sat in between his legs.

“Are you okay now?” Chloe asked, genuinely concerned about her mate. They had nearly messed up everything, and Hannah’s words echoed in her ear about having patience. She had to take on some responsibility and not push Zander to the edge, like that.

“Yeah, I am all under control,” Zander chuckled. “That was too close, and my fault. I am sorry, I need to learn to control my urges.” Chloe sighed.

“Do not stress it, we managed. By the skin of our teeth, but we still managed.” Zander smiled down at her, he did not want her to stress about this, she had enough to deal with.

Nodding her head, Chloe took the small key for the journal and placed it in the lock, then opened it.

The Journal of Asher the First King of the werewolves in the UK and Ireland. Dear Prince or Princess,

I have begun this special journal, as letters to you. The queen and I found out just yesterday that you are growing happily inside your mother. Both of us love you fiercely. However, I know that we will not be a part of your life, and for that, I apologise.

You see, my child, war is upon us, every day it gets closer. A prophetess by the name of Hannah who resides in the lands of the Silverback pack, informs us we will lose this war, that a traitor resides in our mist, and we will be taken from this world. But hope remains, in the form of you, my precious little one. Hannah has spoken, that you will be the one who will bring about a lasting change and peace to our kind.

Do not despair of your parent's little one, for both your mother and I would gladly die a thousand deaths to keep you safe from harm.

I know you will have many questions, and I wish I could be with you to answer them. However, that cannot come to pass, so from this day forward, I am going to write to you in this journal. I will talk about our family, my love for your

You can read this journal in any order, precious one. The title on each page will help you gain the information you require when you need it. So, for now, let me tell you about how I fell in love with your mother.

I was just 18 years old when I first saw my darling Rebecca. Never would I have believed I would be mated to the royal princess, the sole heir to the throne. I came from a small pack. It had only 53 members when I was born. That pack is now the largest in the country, except for the royal pack. The Crescent Moon pack, made up of what others think of as weaklings, the

unwanted, and unloved. My father and the first Alpha were best friends. He was the second son of the Northumberland Pack's Alpha. He met my mother, who was an omega, who had left her own pack to run away to find refuge from the cruelty of the Ullswater pack and arrived at Crescent Moon, whilst my father visited his best friend. My father told me that his father, the Alpha, was displeased his second son was fated to such a low-ranking wolf, and demanded he reject her. Alpha Edward Colton, my father's best friend, welcomed both him and my mother into his pack, and there they flourished. My father, your grandfather, became the Crescent Moon packs' first beta. I am sure you will find out more about him in their pack history.

Although I had Alpha blood running through my veins, I was content to live out my life as a Beta or even Delta, strengthening our small pack. However, fate, it seems, had a different path for me to follow.

The Royal household arrived with Princess Rebecca, King Henry, and Queen Anne were keen to learn and understand about integrating wolves irrespective of rank, and even those with human mates, so they had planned a royal visit to Crescent Moon. The pack were ecstatic, and they prepared every type of celebration imaginable to welcome them. / was not in the pack for their arrival, having to attend Beta training at Berwick Pack, so I returned the day after they had arrived.

I was walking through the forest making my way home, when this amazing smell of Hyacinth and Lilies filled my nostrils. My wolf howled as he urged me to follow the addictive smell. I ran so fast



towards it, and there she was, standing in a dress that hung just above the ankle, (very risky at the time) her long purple hair braided with silver threads, her dress silver with purple threads woven through it. A string of pearls hung round her neck. She took my breath away with her beauty. My heart stopped beating. I knew she was Princess Rebecca. I opened my mouth to bid her a greeting deserving of her rank, but all that could come out of my mouth was “Mine”.

Your mother giggled at me, the sound was better than the finest orchestras in the land, it was love at first sight, and to this day, I love her with every beat of my heart

At first, King Henry was not pleased about the match, but Alpha Edward spoke on behalf of me, and soon he accepted me as his daughter’s mate, and treated me as a son.

I was taken into the royal household where I began my training to become King, ruling alongside your mother and my Queen. It was during those first 100 years of our relationship that we both decided the werewolf world needed to modernise its thinking, and my darling Rebecca and I decreed that we would facilitate changes, to help stop slavery within packs, and the forced refusal of mates. The Crescent Moon pack is testament to how strong acceptance of everyone can make a pack, and so that became our life’s ambition, and that is the cause, I wish for you my child to herald, because you have not only royal blood, and Alpha blood in you, but also omega blood, and I wish for you to finish the work we started.

It will not be easy, there are many obstacles to change. Men who seek only to satisfy their own selfish desires are more resistant

than others. They seek war with the Royal house, and for a time, I fear they will win. But you, my child, you are our hope for the future, and even though I may never know you in person, I know that you will do good, and achieve greatness, my precious little one.

Till my next entry, your loving father King Asher

Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 226

**Chapter 226 Four Years Passed**

‘Aracely, Luck, Mr. Hamm ... They cared for me overnight in the past days, afraid that something would happen to me.

‘I have to be strong for them. Krista made up her mind.

However, scenes of the past kept appearing in her mind, like a pair of scissors that fiercely twisted her heart.

She closed her eyes in pain and heard steady footsteps behind her. She knew who had come.

“Mr. Hamm ... how nice would it be to have the Lethe Water in this world...”

Her voice was deep and hoarse, filled with sadness and heaviness.

When Lance heard this, he was seized with sorry and he could not help but gently hug her from the back.

Her body stiffened with some resistance in her heart, but when she thought of Lance’s efforts, she held back.

What she owed him couldn't be paid.

\* "I can help you if you want."

"Is it really possible? I want to forget Kingston, forget the child, and start a new life. If it is possible, give me a new identity. The previous Krista is already dead. The current me... is a new person."

She did not want to live in the past.

"Alright, whatever you want."

Lance turned to the best psychologist in the world who was good at hypnosis. Coupled with the fact that Krista wanted to forget, there was no resistance at all.

Under the hypnosis of the psychiatrist, her memories about Kingston were sealed.

And there was no one who mentioned Kingston again.

As for Krista, she remembered her previous life in the Compton family and her marriage with Kingston because of Brittany. After the divorce, she never had any contact with Kingston.

She did not remember the child, but she remembered that she divorced because of Sandra. She also remembered that Sandra was the murderer who killed Brittany, and the one who dragged her to die.

As for the others, she had forgotten them.

Lance had also prepared a new identity for Krista, which was a Chinese from an orphanage who lived in the Chinatown of Phelan City.

All of this was arranged silently. No matter how capable Kingston was, he would not be able to guess that Krista had changed her identity to live in Phelan City.

Soon, four years passed.

A huge ball was held in the villa, which was special because all women wore various masks to make it funny.

Although Krista didn't like this kind of occasion, she followed along because Aracely had to socialize.

The ball was about to begin. Aracely had already sent several messages, constantly urging her to go down quickly to help her out.

Only then did Krista put on her ordinary mask, opened the door to the lounge and prepared to go down. However, a tall figure appeared outside who easily pushed the door open and pressed her against the door.

The lights in the room had just been turned off, and only the moonlight through the window made it barely visible.

She was frightened and just wanted to call for help, but was stopped by his hand.

Her tender lips brushed against his palm like a feather, causing him restless.

She was covered up, which made her ears particularly sharp. She heard the noise of footsteps outside the door.

“Where is he? You bunch of trash, can’t you even watch a person?”

A flustered voice came from outside.

“Miss, why don’t we look for the person in charge to take a look at the surveillance footage? There are so many rooms upstairs, who knows...”

“Shut up! It’s a disgraceful thing to begin with. Do you want everyone to know about it? Go on and pretend that my pet dog was lost.”

Before long, there was a knock on the door and it seemed very urgent.

Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 227

Chapter 227 A Man And a Woman Were In a Room

Krista wanted to create some noise and kick the door so that the outsiders could notice her.

But she did not expect that the man knew what she was going to do. He easily pressed down on her calves with his powerful legs.

She did not know what the man was trying to do. She was very frightened.

“Don’t be afraid. I won’t harm you.”

The man said in a low and hoarse voice.

When he spoke, Krista could feel his hot breath.

She was stunned for a moment and felt that this voice seemed very familiar. She seemed to have heard it before, but ... she could not remember it.

She didn't know who the man was. She felt a little embarrassed to be pressed down by a man like this.

She thought that perhaps the man was a lecher.

But when she heard his words just now, she unexpectedly calmed down and felt that he was not a bad person. Perhaps he had encountered something difficult.

The people outside gradually left. The man heaved a sigh of relief. He wanted to let go of her body.

But something happened.

His body heated up and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

want annanradan bir forband

His heart beat very fast.

They were very close. Even though they were wearing clothes, Krista could still feel his hot body.

Her mind went blank for a while. Then she realized something.

He might ... have been drugged!

She panicked. After all, she wasn't as strong as a man. She couldn't make a sound and was tightly captured. She was afraid that he might do something to her.

She was terrified.

She was so scared that her whole body trembled. The man got more uncomfortable because of her move.

If he didn't know that she was scared, he would think that Krista was deliberately teasing him.

He took a deep breath, trying to control himself.

He could smell a faint fragrance of gardenia. It was from her body. He thought it familiar and got relaxed as if they were old friends.

He forced himself to calm down and behave.

He slowly let go of her mouth and stepped back.

He quickly turned on the light and saw Krista in the light.

Wearing a light blue dress, she looked beautiful with fair skin.

She was thin. It seemed that wind could blow her down.

She was wearing a mask, and Kingston could not see her face. But he was stunned when he saw her figure.

“You...”

Krista was stunned. She had never expected that her ex-husband Kingston would appear in front of her.

After four years, they met in such a situation.

Kingston did not have time to distinguish her voice as he wanted to control his lust.

“Don’t go out.”

He ordered in a low voice.

He quickly entered the bathroom and turned on the shower. Cold water poured down.

Krista recovered from surprises. She and Kingston divorced. She should be okay with seeing him again.

For some reason, she didn’t feel very comfortable.

She dared not to stay here. She only wanted to escape.

She opened the door in a panic and quickly left.

Kingston took a cold shower and finally calmed down.

When he came out again, Krista was gone. But he did not take it seriously.

He opened the door and went back to his room. He saw Quincy with an eager face.



Quincy saw that he was drenched and guessed something. “Mr. Irwin, it was my fault.”

“As long as you know that. If it happens again, you go and settle that woman!”

Kingston said with displeasure.

Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emi issmx Chapter 228

Chapter 228 I Have Nothing to Be Afraid Of!

Quincy smiled bitterly. He didn't want such luck.

Kingston changed into clean clothes. Quincy asked carefully.

“What should we do with Ms. Salvin?”

In the past few years, Kingston had focused on the overseas market. The Salvin family had migrated to Phelan City before and had a great estate.

By chance, Easton Salvin had a program with the Irwin Group. Easton and Brent were classmates. Their relationship back then was not bad, so they got along well in the cooperation.

As time went by, they were closer. Easton had other thoughts. He wanted his daughter, Melanie Salvin, to marry Brent's son as the Irwin family was rich.

Melanie liked Kingston the first time she saw him. Kingston was handsome and had a good body. And he was powerful. Many women were obsessed with him.

Melanie and Easton had a plan. Melanie had to often meet Kingston. But Kingston was always cold.

Only then did Melanie become anxious. She had managed to attend the ball and drugged Kingston.

It was her first time doing bad things, so she didn't use many drugs and didn't embarrass Kingston too much.

“In fact, Ms. Irwin thinks that Ms. Salvin is good. Ms. Irwin wants you to get married...”

Quincy didn't dare to continue because Kingston looked at him coldly.

Quincy immediately stopped talking. He knew that Kingston's temperament had changed greatly ever since the incident four years ago. After that, Kingston became cold and ruthless.

In the past, Kingston played by the rules and was responsible. But now he acted ruthlessly.

Others were terrified by Kingston.

But Quincy knew that Kingston was gentle to one person.

“Make some accidents. Tell her not to appear in front of me these days.”

Kingston said coldly.

Quincy accepted the order.

When this was over, Kingston thought of Krista.

He frowned slightly. For some reason, he was a little agitated.

“We can go down.”

Kingston said.

Quincy was stunned. Previously, Kingston was unwilling to go down as he was afraid that Melanie would pester him to dance.

But now Kingston wanted to go down.

Quincy did not dare to ask. He followed Kingston.

Kingston looked for Krista with his sharp eyes after going down.

But in the end, he was a little disappointed.

He pinched his eyebrows and felt that he was too sensitive. Many people’s figures were similar in the world.

That person had left a long time ago. She couldn’t appear again.

At this moment, Krista pulled Aracely outside. She was a little frightened.

“Did you really see Kingston?” Aracely asked in surprise.

“It’s him!”

“Then do you want...” Aracely wanted to ask, but she felt that it was inappropriate. Krista finally forgot Kingston. Aracely was afraid that Krista might recall him because of her words. Aracely asked, “What are you afraid of? You are divorced.”

Aracely said tactfully.

Krista was stunned and patted her head.

“You are right. I have nothing to be afraid of! We are divorced, and he cheated on me. I exposed Sandra because she harmed Brittany first. I did nothing wrong.”

Although she said this, she was a little afraid.

She was afraid that Kingston was deeply in love with Sandra and vented his anger on her.

After all, Brittany refused to accept Sandra because of Krista.

Sandra had no choice but to attack.

Sandra was dead and Kingston had become a single father. Krista thought that maybe he would blame her.

And Krista had heard that Kingston’s temperament had changed greatly because of Sandra’s death. He cared about Sandra so much.

Krista had always avoided him when she returned to City D all these years. She was afraid of these things.

**Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 229**

**Chapter 229 Fell into the Lake**

Hearing this, Aracely did not know what to say.

Krista had forgotten many things. Aracely didn't know how to say it.

Fortunately, Krista had no feelings for Kingston right now. Or she wouldn't know how to tell Lance about it.

Aracely patted Krista on the shoulder and said, "Although you say so, you'd better avoid him as possible as you can. Kingston loves Sandra. Sandra was dead. He can't be angry with the dead. He will vent his anger on you."

"Yes. You are right."

Krista nodded. She became even more afraid of Kingston.

"We leave immediately when the ball is over."

Krista said anxiously.

"Alright."

Aracely responded. Someone else's voice came from behind her. It was Aracely's partner. He was inviting her to dance.

She had to nod.

That person didn't leave after inviting Aracely. He looked at Krista and salivated at her.

"Why don't Stacey go with us?"

"No, I don't know how to dance."

After that, Krista glanced at Aracely, afraid that Aracely wasn't okay with this.

Aracely blinked, indicating that she was okay.

The man knew that he couldn't succeed. He was a little disappointed. But before he left, he glanced at Krista lecherously.

Krista felt disgusted.

Everyone was dancing inside, and Krista was safe alone in the courtyard.

She did not dare to return to the room. She was afraid that Kingston did not leave.

Thinking of Kingston's tall and handsome figure, she got a little nervous.

His ... appearance did not seem to have changed much, but his temperament was very different. He was colder.

People were a little afraid of him and didn't dare to get close to him.

She was lost in her thoughts, so she did not hear the footsteps coming from behind.

As the person approached, she finally realized something. She saw a person as she turned around. She was frightened by that.

Behind her was a man-made lake. She swayed and almost fell into the lake.

Fortunately, the man acted quickly and grabbed her waist, pulling her into his arms.

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Krista was saved. She patted her chest and hurriedly thanked him.

“Thank you. If not for you, I would have...”

But when she saw the man’s face, she stopped saying. She could not spit out a single word.

Kingston heard her voice again and frowned.

This voice... was too similar. He thought of the figure that he missed so much.

He looked at her deeply. They were getting closer.

Krista recovered from astonishment and was extremely scared.

She pushed hard. Kingston was caught off guard and was pushed into the man-made lake.

“I... I didn’t do it on purpose. I’m sorry...”

Krista hurriedly said. She did not dare to go into the lake to save him. She knew that Kingston could swim. Her first reaction was to escape.

But Kingston didn’t make any move in the man-made lake.

She quickly turned around and didn't see him.

“Where is he?”

She was startled.

She thought that maybe he sank.

But he knew how to swim.

She had many questions. But she had no time to think about it.

– It was more important to save him.

She quickly took off her shoes and dived into the lake all of a sudden.

Even though it was summer, the lake at night was still a bit cold. Fortunately, the man-made lake was not deep. Soon she saw Kingston.

He clenched his fists tightly and his brows furrowed. It looked like that he was resisting something.

Krista used all her strength to drag Kingston towards the shore. After she dragged him up, she was exhausted.

“Kingston, are you okay?”

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**Chapter 230 Brittany's Death Anniversary**

Krista shook Kingston, but there was no respond.



Krista kept pressing his heart, cleaning up his mouth and then giving him artificial respiration.

Again and again.

Kingston coughed.

Krista let out a sigh of relief.

He was okay.

Krista was afraid of being seen, so she put on the mask and left without looking back.

Kingston seemed to know that she was leaving and grabbed her waist.

But he had just fallen into the water and was powerless now. Krista struggled and escaped.

Kingston struggled to open his eyes to take a look and saw two eyes.

They were familiar.

Krista went back to her room and got changed. She met Aracely.

Krista took her away without saying a word.

Quincy found Kingston in the courtyard and noticed that he had drowned. Quincy took Kingston back to the Irwin's Mansion and called for a doctor.

In fact Kingston was good at swimming in the past. But he was afraid of water after Krista died in the sea four years ago,

It was cold at that time. Kingston went into the sea with the rescue team many times to search for Krista.

Kingston was badly ill after that and had many sequelae. However, Kingston was tough. He would never tell others how painful he was.

“There is nothing wrong with him. He just had a nightmare.”

The doctor was awkward.

Quincy knew that Kingston was indulged in the past.

Kingston was immersed in the painful memory.

He was in the endless sea. He breathed deeply and then dived down several times,

The further down he went, the stronger the water pressure became. It was hard for him to breathe.

He continued to search for Krista in the sea.

He looked forward to finding her, but he was unwilling to find her too.

After a long time, Kingston finally woke up.

“Sir, are you okay?” Quincy asked worriedly.

Kingston sat up.

He suddenly thought of the eyes. He couldn't believe himself.

“Find out who pushed me into the water.”

“Sir, we have already checked the surveillance.” Quincy knew that it mattered a lot. He had already checked the surveillance, but

got nothing.

“The banquet is special. The female guests all wore masks. Many guests also brought their family or friends, so it is hard for us to do the investigation.”

Hearing this, Kingston frowned.

He wanted Quincy to investigate further and find that person, but his phone rang. It was Nataly.

On the phone, Nataly coughed so hard as if she was seriously ill.

Kingston had to go back immediately. And it would be Brittany's death anniversary soon.

He had to mourn his grandmother.

After Krista returned, she was worried that she would be found. But there was no news after two days. She was relieved.

She didn't tell Lance about Kingston. Aracely was afraid that Lance would be unhappy, so she didn't mention it either.

Krista had to go to City D because of Brittany's death anniversary.

Lance had never been absent.

But it was different this time.

Lance was busy these days. This time, he cooperated with the royal family. It was of great importance. Even if Ryan could help him, Lance still had to keep an eye himself.

He had to attend many occasions himself and it was the royal family who set the date, not him.

It was the day when Krista returned to City D.

Krista was considerate and said, "I can go back alone. You don't have to worry too much. I will come back immediately after the death anniversary."

Hearing this, Lance took a deep look at her.