

# Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 61

[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
Chapter 61 You Can Do What You Like

Kingston did not say anything else and turned around to leave.

Looking at his back, she suddenly felt that Kingston was lonely, boring and arrogant. He hid all his emotions and interests.

He only did the right thing and didn't care if it was what he wanted.

Suddenly...

She wanted to rush over and hug him.

However, it was inappropriate for her to do that, since she wasn't his wife any more.

She looked at the food and hesitated for a moment. She would bake him a soufflé and make a crepe cake.

Then she brought them to the study and knocked on the door.

"It's me."

"Come in."

The door was unlocked and slowly pushed open. He didn't look up, occupied by his work.

People said that men were charming at work. Now it proved so.

She gently put down the desserts, and then he looked up. When he saw them, he raised his eyebrows slightly.

"What is this?"

"I made different desserts for you. I... I'm really sorry to live here and it's unfair to Ms. Hardin. But I can't go against Grandma's wishes. She's old and not well and I don't want to upset her."

"But don't worry. I will definitely not pester you. I swear!"

She raised her hand, her face full of seriousness and certainty.

He was a little unhappy.

What was he unhappy about?

The resolution he felt in her voice and the way she swore made him unhappy...

However, he should have felt this way.

He took a breath and looked at her with a complicated expression. His gaze unsettled her.

Did she say something wrong?

He calmed down so quickly that she even suspected that she had just had an illusion.

"Then ... this is my thank-you gift. Do you want to try it? It's very hard to make! My hands got burned several times by the oven."

He looked at her fair hands.

Her fingertips were completely red, with burn ointment on them.

And she didn't notice that her little face was stained with flour.

She looked at him expectantly, with her Bambi's eyes.

He couldn't refuse.

He closed the document and got up to the sofa.

Krista breathed a sigh of relief, when she saw him take a bite.

"Let me tell you a story," she said at the right time. "A circus caught a newborn tiger cub in the forest and raised it. They were afraid that it would run away, so they tied a rope to it. The tiger cub was too weak to break free. It could only move in a fixed place and soon was tamed."

Kingston slowed down his eating.

She continued nervously, "Later, when the tiger grew up, it had sharp claws and canine teeth and it was still tied by that thin rope. It had enough strength to escape, but it never tried."

"Because he tried so many times when he was a cub and it was futile. It felt that it would end up the same way even if it grew up, so it gave up trying."

“Actually, animals are the same as humans. When we were young, we couldn’t control many things and we lived according to other people’s demands. But when we’re adults, we can make our own decisions.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Kingston put down his cutlery and wiped his mouth gracefully.

Then he raised his eyebrows and stared at her coldly.

“What are you trying to say?”

“I ... I want to say, you can do what you like.”

“I don’t want to be the successor of the Irwins. Can I just do it?”

“Well...” She was stunned.

Didn’t he want to be the successor of his family?

However, he didn’t have a choice. He was the only descendant of the Irwins.

## Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 62

[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
Chapter 62 Simple Happiness Is the Hardest Thing to Get

“Do you think I don’t know this? Being able to do the things I like is precious, but there is something called responsibility. You got it?”

“I know you have a great responsibility. All the hopes of the Irwin family are on you. It’s a heavy burden and you have a long way to go. Still, you don’t have to restrain yourself from satisfying all your desires. If you have a sweet tooth, you can enjoy sweet food. If you like movies, go and watch them. This is the simplest happiness!”

“Some people can indulge themselves with the things they love, but some people cannot.” Kingston said indifferently, “Get out, and don’t come in.”

That was her marching orders.

Krista curled her lips as a form of protest, but it didn’t work.

He built high walls around himself and the walls seemed to be indestructible.

Kingston tried hard to make himself unassailable, showing no shortcomings or weaknesses, and it seemed that he would surmount all difficulties.

He did this because of his responsibilities. He was afraid that a small flaw would lead to devastating consequences.

Krista could understand Kingston...

But Kingston was only thirty years old.

He looked handsome and promising.

Countless people admired him for this, but could any of them understand his sense of desolation?

Kingston had never been willful and he took over the family business step by step. He had always put the Irwin Group and the Irwin family ahead of his personal wishes and interests.

But in the end ... he was often the one who had to make sacrifices.

Kingston was used to making sacrifices, so he didn't care anymore.

But why did his heart ache a little now?

He didn't care about it, but why did she?

Before closing the door, Krista gave Kingston one last glance. He sat in front of the computer, reading some documents,

He was frowning, as if something troublesome had happened.

Kingston had to work at weekends, having no time to himself at all.

Krista then looked away and shut the door completely.

Kingston slowly raised his eyes.

Krista's words sent a ripple of emotions through his heart, which didn't dissipate for a long time.

Simple happiness...

Actually, it was the hardest thing to get.

Krista sat on the sofa, feeling frustrated. Suddenly, she received a call from Keely.

Keely was in urgent need of a batch of fabric. And she must go to the material market to buy it immediately.

There was someone who was responsible for this. However, she returned to her hometown to spend some time with her child this weekend.

Therefore, unable to find a suitable person now, Keely turned to Krista.

“Krista, you are the most useless person in the studio now. If you can’t even do this trivial thing, you should really think about whether you should stay.”

Keely took every chance to persuade Krista into leaving voluntarily. Krista cherished the opportunity to work for Lance. She could learn a lot of useful things, so she wouldn’t leave.

“Alright. I’ll be right there soon.”

“Hurry up. Take the fabric to the studio before 4 pm.”

Krista looked outside. The sky was dark and threatening.

She went out with an umbrella.

Kingston came out after finishing his work, but didn’t see Krista.

“Where is she?”

“It seems that something happened at work, so Miss Compton went out.”

Krista delivered the fabric to the studio at four. Then, before she could rest, Keely gave her other works to do.

Krista had to print out all the materials needed for the next day’s meeting.

She was very busy. At night, Keely called, saying that there should be an electronic file of clients’ information, so Krista had to classify the information and then email the file to Keely.

Krista began to work on it on her computer.

She worked till eight o’clock in the evening. She felt starving.

Finally, she was almost done. However, the computer froze and could not be turned off. She was

anxious.

“Seriously? I’m almost done and I just need to send the email. Dear computer, are you messing with

me?”

Krista was so anxious that she almost cried.

# Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 63

[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
Chapter 63 One Ate for Two

She hurriedly looked for the phone number of the maintenance company. At this moment, a gentle voice came from behind her.

\*Hey. What's wrong?"

"Mr. Hamm, my computer is broken. Keely is in a hurry to get the customer list. I was almost done, but..."

Lance's heart ached when he saw she was sweating from anxiety.

He bent down and checked the computer. The problem should be on the motherboard and couldn't be fixed in a short while.

"What customer information does she need on weekend? It's all on my computer. I'll send it to her later, you don't have to worry about it."

"Really? Thank you so much, Mr. Hamm."

She heaved a sigh of relief.

Right at this moment, her stomach growled.

Lance couldn't help but chuckle. He looked around and saw the new pieces of cloth and printed documents were placed on everyone's workplace.

Apparently, she did all this.

"Let's eat together.'

"No, thanks. I have to go back at this late hour.

"You don't have to eat when you go back? You work overtime on weekends, I should buy you a meal since I'm the boss, right? This is outside the school, you don't need to be so formal. If you don't agree, wouldn't I be harsh on the employees?"

"Alright, then eat whatever you want. The beef noodles downstairs are cheap and delicious!"

She was afraid that Lance would take her to somewhere expensive, so she spoke first.

“That’s good. I just want to eat beef noodles.”

He chuckled. His handsome face would cheer people up. She finished a bowl of noodles very quickly, but she was still very hungry.

03

“Well, Mr. Hamm, can I have another one?”

Lance was a little surprised. It was his first time to see a girl that could eat this much.

This bowl of beef noodles was very large. He felt full after eating it as a grown man, but she actually wanted another bowl.

Krista realized that something was wrong and said, “Then ... that’s OK, forget it.”

“It doesn’t matter. It’s a blessing to have a good appetite. I’m just surprised that you’re not fat at all.”

“I’m fat actually. It is easier to hide my weight in loose clothes.”

She could not say the reason she ate a lot was that one ate for two.

She smiled at Lance, this smile was exceptionally infectious.

At this moment, across the road, a black Maybach was parked.

Quincy carefully observed Kingston’s expression. Mr. Irwin’s expression was very ugly. His eyes were deep and obscure.

Kingston returned to the company temporarily at dusk.

When he went back to home, he had specifically asked Quincy to take a detour so that he could pass by and take Ms. Compton home.

However, he didn’t expect to see this scene.

“Sir ... now...”

“Go back home.”

His voice was cold as he closed his eyes indifferently.

They were divorced, and it was her freedom to be with whoever she wanted.

She had also made it clear that she liked Lance.

He should be gratified that she could be with a good person.

But, why ... that scene just now was exceptionally uncomfortable?

Krista finished her meal very quickly. Lance wanted to send her back, but she refused.

Now that she was living with Kingston, the fewer people knew about this, the better. She didn't want others to know about her relationship with Kingston.

Lance did not insist. He got her a taxi, took pictures of the taxi license plate and the driver's message, and told her to send a message to him when she got home.

It was already past twelve o'clock when she got home.

Inside the room, it was dark.

At this time, Kingston must be asleep.

She quietly changed her shoes, and at this moment, the lights in the living room lit up.

In an instant, the room was bright.

Kingston sat upright on the sofa, his expression was grave and

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[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
Chapter 64 You Break the Family Rules

"You have broken the family rules."

"What? What family rules?" She was stunned.

She had lived here for more than a year, but she had never heard of any family rules.

\*In the future, you are not allowed to stay outside after ten o'clock."

"When did we have this rule here?"

"It's made by me just now."



“Well...” She was speechless for a moment.

Krista looked at him and felt that something was wrong with him today.

“I promised grandma that I won’t meet Sandra in these days. Can you also keep your words not to meet Lance?”

“How do you know it? That’s my job and he is my boss. We can’t avoid contact ...’ She wanted to explain, but Kingston interrupted her.

“Alright, I’ll tell grandma right away that you like Lance. Cut the three months for getting along. It’s a waste of time.

“Don’t!”

Krista was anxious and rushed over to stop Kingston.

Unexpectedly, she tripped on the carpet and fell onto the sofa, with her body pressing Kingston down.

The sofa was soft. His chest was hard and sturdy, also exceptionally warm.

With her hands pressing against his chest, Krista could feel the powerful heartbeat beneath it.

The two of them stared at each other, and the time seemed to have stopped.

Finally, it was Krista who reacted first. She struggled to get up in a hurry. However, her hair had been tied to his buttons.

As she got up, she felt her scalp hurt and fell back down again.

“Krista, are you throwing yourself at me on purpose?”

Kingston frowned slightly. Generally speaking, he strongly disliked it when women behaved like this to him.

However, for some reason, when it was Krista in his arms, it didn’t seem that difficult to accept.

“No, no ... It’s my hair!”

She tried to untie her hair from the buttons, but in vain. She then pulled it hard by force. As a result, her hair was disentwined, but the buttons were also loosened.

Kingston’s chest was instantly popped out from the unbuttoned white shirt.

His chest was ... so muscular.

She gazed at it as if in a trance.

Plip-plop...

It was the sound of water droplets.

Where did it come from?

She looked down and saw that his shirt was dyed red.

To her surprise, she had a nosebleed. She cursed herself in mind, "Damn, what's wrong with me?"

She quickly covered her nose and raised her head to look at the ceiling.

Kingston was stunned.

She got so desperate only at one glance?

Was she so horny?

"Krista, are you coveting my body?"

Hack, hack!

When hearing this, Krista began to cough wildly.

Kingston patted her back, feeling sorry for her.

It took her a long time to calm down. She grabbed two pieces of tissues and stuffed them into her nose.

"Well ... It's just because of the weather. It's just normal for me to have a nosebleed in such weather. It has nothing to do with your ... body."

"Is that so?" Kingston raised his eyebrows, obviously with disbelief.

"Does Lance know you're a lustful woman?"

Lustful ... Lustful woman?

No way!

To put it bluntly, she had seen and touched his whole body countless times before.

There was no way for her to lust for his body.

“Have you ever had a nosebleed in front of Lance?”

He then asked, with a suddenly serious face.

“No. What? What’s wrong?” She was a little confused.

“Nothing.”

He breathed a sigh of relief. The feeling in his mind was strange, yet he couldn’t describe it.

“Krista, I am keeping the promise with grandma. I hope you can do the same.”

“I will. I know that grandma is in bad condition and cannot get emotional. I ... I will keep my words. Even if I am working in his studio, I will keep a distance from him in the following three months.”

She cared about grandma and didn’t want anything bad to happen to her.

Hearing this, Kingston did not say anything else and went upstairs to rest.

Quincy heard their conversations all clearly in the shadows.

What a shame! Kingston obviously cared about Krista. Nevertheless, they had never talked heart to heart with each other because of all those issues.

Moreover, as a man slow in affection, Kingston had never noticed that his feelings for Krista had been different long ago.

After all, the player saw less clearly than the bystander.

When would Kingston face up to his feelings for Krista?

## Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx Chapter 65

[/ Found Pregnant After Divorce by Emiissmx](#)  
Chapter 65 Keely’s Hostility

The next day, Krista had just arrived at the studio and sat down, while Keely came in unexpectedly.

Keely thumped the table and frowned fiercely.

"Where is the customer information I asked you for yesterday?"

"Didn't you receive it?" Krista was stunned. Lance said that he would send it to Keely.

"I waited until twelve o'clock. Krista, if you can't even manage this, I really doubt if you can continue to stay!"

"No, I met Lance last night..."

"Stop making excuses!" Keely glared at her angrily and stopped Krista, "I don't want to hear that. (This novel will be daily updated at [www](http://www).) I just want the results, but I didn't get the customer information I need! Now, immediately collect the information for me, or forget about your lunch today."

"Keely, actually..."

"Shut up! Hurry up and do it! If you can't finish it, scram!"

"When is it your turn to give orders in my studio?" At this moment, a cold and dignified voice came from the door.

Lance's expression was grave and his voice was unhappy as he strode in.

Keely was full of panic, but she tried to hide it and said, "Mr. Hamm ... why are you here? Aren't you on holiday today? I was joking with her. Otherwise, she wouldn't attach enough attention

"If I'm not mistaken, it was the weekend yesterday. Did you work overtime on the weekend? Or did you pay for her overtime?"

"I..." Keely became speechless.

"The customer information you asked for is here with me. Krista finished it last night, but I didn't send it to you. Now, are you going to reprimand me together?"

Lance was rarely serious, for he was always gentle.

Everyone in the studio didn't dare to speak.

Keely's cheeks were bloodshot, unable to utter a single word.

Lance looked around and said, "You could rest at weekends, and I'll be the one who notifies you of the overtime, (This novel will be daily updated at [www](http://www).) and you'll get the overtime pay according to the market standard."

"Understood, Mr. Hamm."

Everyone agreed.

"Keely, come in with me."

Keely followed Lance into his office.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Hamm. I was wrong."

"This is in the studio, not in the class. You are not a study council member, either. There is no need to punish someone who does a bad job not to have lunch. Since you have stepped into society, please do not behave like this anymore. They are not only your colleagues, but also juniors and younger students from the same campus. Don't be too harsh."

"Also, take care of your own business. Everyone has their own work, understand?"

"Understood, Mr. Hamm."

"Alright, please continue your work."

Lance didn't say these words in front of everyone, just to save Keely's face,

During the lunch break, Krista went to get some water in the break room, while others went to have lunch.

Right at this moment, the sound of footsteps came from behind.

She turned around and saw Keely.

Keely looked at Krista resentfully.

"It was you who tipped me off, wasn't it?(This novel will be daily updtaed at [www.](http://www.))  
Krista, are you dissatisfied with *me*? Why did you bother Mr. Hamm for help?"

"Then is there anything you get against me? Why do you keep hassling me over and over again?"

Krista straightened her back and looked straight at her.

A woman's sixth sense was always accurate. Krista could feel Keely's malice,

But Krista didn't offend her.

"Alright, I'll make things clear today. I like Mr. Hamm. I don't like anyone to get too close to him. Do you understand?"