

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1007

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Chapter 1007

Chapter 1007 Warren adored Zachary most and felt sorry for him. When he saw the child's swollen face, he panicked and became anxious. "Where's the doctor??? Why isn't he here yet?"

The doctor finally arrived amid the commotion. Weston stayed calm and said to Warren, "Grandpa, take Zack to the hospital first. I'll take care of the party."

Warren gradually regained his composure. His birthday party was still ongoing. If it was delayed because of this, it would have to be postponed. However, his guests were busy people and had little time to attend birthday celebrations. If it were postponed, rescheduling everything would be a mammoth task.

At that, he looked at Weston and said, "I'll leave it to you." There was a tone of trust he did not even notice.

Warren trusted Weston more than anyone else he knew. He knew Weston could handle the rest.

Seeing that, Xavier wanted to go with Warren too. "Dad, I'll go with you."

Warren gave him a look. "No. You stay here and help Weston with the party."

The rest of the family would have to explain to the guests about the incident in his absence. The explanation would have to be sincere enough not to embarrass the Ford family while expressing the family's sincere apologies. In other words, this incident left a huge mess behind.

Chris also rushed over in a panic. "Did something happen to Zack?" Chris's face was filled with fear. He was obviously extremely anxious. "Dad, I'll go with you! Zack! How is Zack doing?!" Warren glared at him. "What's the use of you coming? You'll only cause trouble! Stay here and help your son with the family dinner!"

"No! Dad! I'm coming with you!" Chris had to see that Zachary was okay with his own eyes, or he would not be relieved. He would not budge and insisted on following Warren.

Seeing that, Warren had no choice but to allow Chris to follow. “You’re just a good-for nothing fellow!”

Warren was most worried about Zachary, though.

Zachary’s face was swollen badly. His heart ached to see his great-grandson’s laborious breathing and inability to speak

“My poor Zack... How could he have such an irresponsible mother...”

Guinevere wanted to follow them, but Warren glared at her when she got to the door. “What are you doing here? Haven’t you hurt him enough?!”

“I—1...” Guinevere panicked completely. Now, she was unsure of what to do. She did not know if she should get in the car or leave.

Warren was annoyed at her obstructing the way. “Hurry up and get lost!” Guinevere’s face was ashen. She stood there, unable to move. When Warren was about to have a fit of anger again, Wendy stepped forward and took Guinevere’s arm before Chris did. She pulled Guinevere back and said, “We’ll take the car in the back.”

Guinevere finally came to her senses and followed Wendy into the car behind.

The only people who went to the hospital were Warren, Wendy, and Guinevere. Meanwhile, the men stayed back and took care of the party.

Chris wanted to tag along, but Warren’s powderkeg temper sobered him up. At last, he decided to stay and take care of the mess. Even if he went to the hospital, he would be a bother and do nothing but annoy Warren instead.

Stella watched as the cars drove away, feeling a little worried. “Will Zachary be alright?”

Stella harbored no affinity for Zachary, though she knew he was just an innocent child.

She did not want to see him, but that did not mean she wanted him to die.

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1008

Mr. Ford is Jealous

Chapter 1008

Chapter 1008 Looking a little stern, Weston took Stella’s shoulder and reassured her, “It’ll be fine with Grandpa around. “I wanted to have a good walk in the mansion with

you...” Stella understood what he meant and shook her head at him. “It’s okay. I understand. Your business is more important.”

With Warren gone, the rest of the burden would fall on Weston’s shoulders.

Needless to say, Xavier had always been the spoilt rich kid who did nothing. Meanwhile, Chris was dying to help but he was powerless. There wasn’t much he could do. Besides...

Stella glanced at Chris, who seemed very worried about Zachary and kept mumbling.

She sighed emotionally. “Your family... They all seem to like Zachary a lot.” Weston suddenly gave her a deep and meaningful look. “Many things are not what you expect.”

“What do you mean?” Stella asked. She couldn’t understand. Weston did not explain and just patted her head. “You don’t have to know too much. Just stay by my side.” 3

He reached out to her.

Stella hesitated a little before she put her hand in his. “Mr. Ford, did something happen earlier? Chairman Ford left in such a hurry.”

A few people who weren’t aware of the situation came up to Weston and asked questions. Weston patiently explained things to them and calmed them down as best he could. Some were very interested in Stella. “I’ve only seen Mrs. Ford from afar at the wedding before. Nice meeting you again. Mrs. Ford is really worthy of the name!”

“Mr. Ford is very blessed!”

Stella had heard many similar compliments like these. Mixed with both sincerity and falsehood, no one knew how sincere these compliments were. Most people were just envious of the powerful. A woman with just good looks wasn’t really a big deal, but if she had a great man, her charm would suddenly skyrocket.

Many were curious about her; their curiosity was piqued because of her identity as Weston’s woman and not herself. She knew that very well, so she did not find the compliments a form of flattery.

They were shackles.

Weston could see her lack of interest. “Feeling bored?” Stella responded with a weak hum. She had not been in a good mood since yesterday, thinking she would have to kill Weston one day. Thus, she had the strength to play the love game with

him.

However, things had changed. She could no longer do it, which meant she would have to live like this for the foreseeable future until Weston got tired of her.

Stella had a change of heart and started to react to things around her negatively. That was the way her life was. Why try to force herself to do anything? Besides, she still had Roger...

Weston would always threaten her as long as he was alive. The black shadow in her mind returned at that thought. "You're the stupidest person in the world! You could've killed him! Look at you now! How pathetic..."

As she thought of that, a familiar voice sounded.

"I was just talking to an old friend. What's going on over here?"

Stella looked up and saw it was Jason. "Hi, Jason."

Stella greeted him politely, to which Weston followed and greeted Jason with a gentle nod. He explained to him about the incident earlier.

After listening to him, Jason became a little worried. "Is Zack alright?" Jason was a long-time friend of Warren's, and he knew how much Warren loved his great grandson. Weston reassured him, "It's an allergy, but it was caught in time, and nothing serious happened. Don't worry. If there's any update, we'll let you know immediately."

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1009

Mr. Ford is Jealous

Chapter 1009

Chapter 1009 "That's great." Jason let out a sigh of relief and looked at Stella apologetically.

"I was a little too worried about Zack. I didn't mean to ignore you."

Stella was surprised. "It's no problem..."

Unlike Warren, Jason had a great appreciation for Stella. They were both music lovers, and he admired Stella's talent on the piano.

"It's been a long time since we last met at the mansion. I didn't get to wish you a happy wedding." Stella had a good impression of Jason, and she replied him in kind. "Thanks, Jason." "Remember the piano I gave you? How is it? Is it good?" Hearing that, Stella felt a little guilty. "I've been slacking lately. I haven't been practicing..." Jason looked at Weston with a thoughtful look and smiled. "You two are newlyweds. I understand why you have little time to practice."

Stella smiled, but there was not much sincerity in it.

After Jason left, Stella fell silent and appeared disinterested in everything around her. Even Weston noticed her strange behavior.

After calming the guests, he pulled her aside. "Is something wrong?" "I'm fine." Stella shook her head.

Weston fixed his gaze on her. "I don't like it when you hide things on your mind."

"You forced me to stay by your side... fine. Now, are you going to care about what's on my mind?"

"All of you are mine. You're mine. Of course, I'm in charge," Weston's declared in that unmistakable tone of his.

Stella dropped her hands. She did not feel like saying anything.

Meanwhile, Guinevere looked at her hands in anxious delirium in the car and could not help but blame herself. What was she thinking? Why was she unaware of Zachary's nut allergy?

Wendy massaged her brows and did not look at Guinevere.

After a short moment, Guinevere initiated a conversation with Wendy. "Wendy, I really didn't mean to..."

Guinevere and Wendy were not on good terms, but she could only seek her understanding at this point.

"I really didn't know he was allergic to nuts... No one ever told me..." "Are you blaming me for not telling you???" Wendy frowned and looked at her in dissatisfaction. "It has already happened. What's the use of you saying these things?"

Guinevere pressed her lips. "I know it's no use now..."

"I'm glad that you know," Wendy cut her off. "I hope Zack will be fine. If something were to happen to him, Dad would never forgive you."

Wendy casually added fuel to the fire, making Guinevere's blood boil. Even so, she could not refute Wendy. Instead, her anxiety only ballooned in severity.

If this went on, she would only push Zachary further and further away. There might be a day when even Warren would not allow her to meet Zachary again.

Those from the Ford family were men of their word. They could do things like this. However, Zachary was the only child she would ever have...

Guinevere's thoughts became more and more confused. What should she do? Wendy seemed to notice her uneasiness. After a short silence, she mentioned coldly, "Illness always happens because of what we eat. Some things are poisonous and should not be eaten."

Wendy paused for a moment and said nonchalantly, "Just like Stella. She even has a pot of oleanders. I'm afraid that she herself doesn't know that oleanders are highly poisonous. If anyone eats them, they might die a horrible death."

At first, Guinevere did not take it seriously and was slightly annoyed. Why was Wendy talking about Stella for no reason? She was not interested in Stella!

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1010

Mr. Ford is Jealous

Chapter 1010

Chapter 1010 As Guinevere listened, dark, unspeakable thoughts arose in her mind. These thoughts made her hands tremble a little.

Stella had the poisonous oleander plant in her room. Meanwhile, Zachary was no longer someone who could help her keep Weston in line. One day, Zachary would call Stella mother.

Guinevere's eyes were blank and slightly distracted for a moment.

Wendy stared at her face for a few seconds and suddenly asked, "What are you thinking about?"

Guinevere jumped in shock and covered her chest. "I-it's nothing..."

She made a sad face. "I'm just wondering if Zack will be okay."

Wendy's expression darkened. She had a cold smile but said nothing.

After getting out of the car, the two went straight to the hospital.

While the doctors treated Zachary in the emergency room, Warren was waiting at the door. Wendy and Guinevere walked over and greeted him in unison.

"Grandpa."

"Dad."

Warren looked at them coldly. When his gaze fell on Guinevere, it turned colder. "I thought you cared a lot about Zack's safety, but I never thought... I'm really disappointed in you!" "Sorry, Grandpa. It really wasn't deliberate!" Guinevere knelt on her knees and pleaded for his pardon. "I'm willing to do anything for your

forgiveness..."

"What else can you do? Can you keep Zack safe?!"

Guinevere moved aside and stopped talking. Warren knew she never meant for this to happen. After all, why would a mother do such a thing to her biological child?

He was just angry.

"Guinevere's indifference to her child is astounding! It seems you're no better than Stella, Zack's stepmother!"

Guinevere's face changed sharply. That was what she dreaded hearing the most. Did they just say she was no better than Stella? That was ridiculous!

Despite the absurdity of the situation, she knew she would lose her position completely if she continued like this. Hence, she had no other choice. It was then that a horrible idea came to her mind.

'Zack, don't blame me...' Guinevere went to the end of the corridor and made a call in a hidden corner. "Gwen! Why did you call?" The person on the other end of the line seemed very excited.

Guinevere hesitated for a moment and asked, "I just want to ask you something. Was the guy who threw the acid at the birthday party yesterday an accomplice of yours?"

After her last engagement party incident came to light, many fans began to desert her. save for a loyal few. Thus, to maintain their loyalty, she had personally stayed in contact with their leader.

The person who threw acid yesterday did indeed ring some bells, but she did not want to admit it.

There was a long silence on the other end. "Don't worry, Gwen. We won't drag you down. This has nothing to do with you. It's been us all along!" Guinevere knew they were a gang. She lowered her voice and asked him, "I have a question. Are you still in the mansion?" The man fell into a short silence, then quickly confessed. "Yes. Two of us got in, but the first one got caught..." "Do you still have more plans?"

The man answered honestly, "No. We found out that our little stunt would drag you down, so we plan to stop."

Guinevere took a deep breath. "I'll ask you then. Have you noticed... anything strange about Stella?" "Gwen, I don't understand what you mean..."