

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1021

Chapter 1021

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If only he had restrained himself that night, they would not be in this situation.

They wouldn't have made so many mistakes..

And so many tragedies wouldn't have happened.

The punch came too late. Weston had sacrificed a lot for the sake of his father, Chris.

His father, however, still lacked the self-awareness of a father even after so many years.

Chris was hit so hard that his head tilted to one side, and he stumbled backward a few steps.

He looked at the empty wall, just like his heart which was hollowed out. It was an unbearable feeling.

As the wind blew, he felt a chill in his heart.

"What could I have done..." He kept mumbling the same thing. "It has already happened. What else could I have done? Wendy's heart is not well. Do you want me to confess to her?"

The more he said, the more agitated he became. "Guinevere can only have one child in her entire life. She

has a rare blood type. It was impossible for her to abort the child, so what else could I do?"

"What about now?"

Weston turned to look at him and said sarcastically, "

That child who could not be aborted is now gone. Everything and everyone that could keep her secret intact is gone as well."

He looked at Chris as if the latter was a clown. "Until now, you are unrepentant and insist on hiding it?"

“You can’t do this to me,” Chris pleaded. “I am your father. Zack is dead. I cannot afford to lose anyone else.”

Weston massaged his wrist. For a brief moment, he felt a deep disgust and revulsion toward his father. He looked at the face that bore great similarity to his, and his blood overflowed with disgust.

“You are the most unqualified person to question me.”

Why didn’t Chris know that?

He lowered his head and could only use the promise to suppress him. “Weston, you promised me that you would treat Zack as your own son. You could not do this...”

“What else do I have to do?”

Weston gazed at him and moved forward.

His dark eyes were overwhelmed with hidden madness.“

How far should I go for such an absurd lie?”

He was never like this, on the verge of losing control.” Can’t you see how much I have lost?”

His only child was long dead. The child disappeared alongside Stella’s feelings for him. No one had ever told him who was going to make up for his loss.

Zachary’s death was like a key that unlocked the door that stood between them.

All his emotions escaped his heart.

Weston gazed fiercely at the man in front of him, but his tone was cold and calm. “What else do you want from me? Tell me.”

Chris sat on the floor in dismay, as if he had been drained of his energy. He seemed undeterred and muttered, “You are at least still with Stella... Now that Zack is dead, shouldn’t she be very happy?”

“Shut up!”

Weston interrupted him coldly. “She is different from you all. Even if she hates a person, she would not do such a thing!”

“You were fooled by that woman!”

Warren's voice suddenly came. He coughed violently a few times when walking toward the two people step by step with the help of Wendy. Chris' face stiffened, and he stood up, wondering how much of their conversation they had just overheard. He looked over at Wendy subconsciously. "Wendy..."

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Chapter 1022 Wendy looked grief-stricken with her downcast eyes. She seemed to have not seen his gaze.

Guinevere followed behind them, wiping away her tears continuously

Warren walked directly toward Weston and threw a pile of evidence in his hand into his face.

"See for yourself! This is what that good wife of yours did!"

The evidence was surveillance camera footage and Zachary's autopsy report.

Weston picked them up and read the diagnosis. "Oleander

He slowly knitted his brows. The footage showed the scene of Stella feeding something to Zachary.

"Do you all suspect her?"

His face looked very sick. "There is no way she would poison Zachary."

"It's not impossible."

Warren interrupted and said sternly, "Are you still going to defend her when the evidence is right in front of you?"

He was like a raging lion. "I knew that woman was up to no good. She actually had the guts to harm my great grandson! She has to bear the consequences!"

Weston clenched his fists so hard the blue veins in the dorsal side bulged. His eyes were filled with frost.

Just as he was about to say something, Warren suddenly moved forward and lifted his shirt.

The large scar due to the acid splash plunged into view, leaving everyone gasping in shock.

“I knew you were injured!”

Warren’s eyes widened, and his face was full of disappointment and anger. “You were clearly hurt when you defended Stella from that attack! You pretended to be fine because you feared I would take it out on her, didn’t

you?”

Weston remained quiet. There was a fierce storm in his eyes.

He looked hard at the old man in front of him.” Grandfather, the poisoning has nothing to do with her.”

“Shut up! How long are you going to protect her?”

Warren suddenly raised his walking stick and struck him hard. “How long will you continue to be unrepentant ?”

Crack

He used his full strength until they could hear it hitting the bone.

Weston only snorted and frowned slightly, but his face remained unchanged when he insisted, “It must be a misunderstanding...”

“The evidence is all here. How much more evidence do you need to believe that this woman is a scourge?”

“Grandfather...”

Weston had just opened his mouth when he suddenly

grunted again. The sound of a wooden stick hitting the body was strikingly clear.

Warren took advantage of his inattentiveness to let someone knock him out with a stick.

Chris was shocked and looked at Warren in confusion. “ Father, what is all this about?”

“Can’t you understand? As long as he is here, he will definitely take Stella’s side. I will not allow the person who killed my great-grandson to get away with it!”

His expression was extremely gloomy. “Lock him up! Don’t let him out until the matter is finished!” 1

Chris understood what he meant, and his face turned dark. “I understand...”

When he looked at Weston, who had fainted on the ground, his eyes darkened, and he heaved a heavy sigh.

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A long time had passed. Stella still had not heard from Weston.

She wanted to ask Ben, but her room door was suddenly kicked open with a loud bang.

She stood up instinctively and looked in the direction of the door, only to see Warren walking in with a group of people. “Drag her out!”

Ben stood up automatically and was a bit stunned to see Warren barging in. “Mr. Warren...”

“Get out of the way!”

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Chapter 1023 Warren did not even look at him and went straight to Stella. “Get her!”

Stella stood up slowly. Warren’s eyes were full of resentment when he looked at her.

It confused her. “What happened?”

Ben was the first to react and stood in front of her. “Mr. Warren, what’s going on?”

“Get out of my way! Drag that woman out!” Warren ordered, his voice still as cold.

Ben raised his guard immediately. “What exactly happened here, Mr. Warren?”

Seeing that he was in the way, Warren frowned. “Get out of my way! Don’t make me do the same thing to you!”

His men obviously outnumbered Ben’s. Ben was a little confused. “Mr. Warren, I don’t wish to disobey you, but I need to heed Mr. Ford’s orders. If you don’t tell me what happened, I’m afraid I can’t let you take her...”

“This woman poisoned Zack. She killed my great grandson. I want her to pay for it with her life!”

Hearing that, Ben widened his eyes at once and retorted instinctively. “It is impossible. There must be a mistake

somewhere...”

After saying that, he looked at Stella. Stella stood up in shock. “Poisoning?” Warren snorted when he saw her puzzled face. “Your acting is rather good. Keep on pretending!” She calmed herself down and knitted her brows. “Should I accept it when you slander me for no reason???”

“Shut up!!!”

Warren’s eyes burned with rage. “You are nothing but a vile sorceress! Weston even blocked the acid attack, but what did you do? You killed his son!”

“I did not.”

She took a deep breath, and her body was shaking. “Why do you identify me as the killer when you have no evidence whatsoever?”

He sneered. “Of course, there is. It’s just that I have handed it over to the police. You just wait for your doom!”

While he said that, a group of police officers suddenly appeared behind him.

“Ms. Sealey , you are being suspected of murder. Please come with us to help with the investigation.”

Everything happened so quickly that Ben had no time to react.

“Mr. Warren, there must be a mistake . How could Mrs. Ford possibly...” Before he could finish, he realized that no one was listening to him, so he asked, “Where is Mr. Ford?”

Warren swept a cold glance at him. “Don’t think that he will come and rescue her. She killed his son! He will never look at this ruthless woman again!”

She paled.

The police were already standing in front of her. “Please cooperate, Ms. Sealey.”

She looked at them. Knowing they were ready to pin her down, she complied with the men in a hoarse voice. “ Okay, I will go with you. “I believe you will have the truth...” “Cut the crap!” Warren shouted, “Bring her away. She shall die for her sin!!! Stella, I want you to rot in jail for the rest of your life!”

Stella sat quietly in the small room. She did not say much during the whole process, finding the situation somewhat ridiculous and ironic.

In fact, she had imagined herself being held in the lockup

some time ago.

The only difference at that time was that she thought she would be charged with Weston’s murder, not Zachary’s.

She smiled self–deprecatingly.

Right then, a lawyer came in. “Ms. Sealey , what are you smiling at?”

She shook her head. “Nothing. I just thought of something funny.”

The woman in front of her turned grave. “Ms. Sealey. This is a very serious charge. I hope you will cooperate with me.”

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Chapter 1024 Stella looked up at her. “I know. You can ask me anything.” Warren had nearly everything under his control. In the end, it was Ben who got her a reliable lawyer.

Tina fixated her eyes on her for a moment and frowned, suspecting this would be a tricky case. "Are you repulsed by me because of my relationship with Justin?"

At times, the world was such a small place. After everything had happened, it was she who became Stella's lawyer.

Stella and Justin almost got married at one point, but due to Weston's aggressive interference, they stopped contacting each other. Stella shook her head. "I don't mind. I'm not in a relationship with Mr. Hall."

Tina smiled in response. "Me too. Apart from having a child together, I am only his ex-wife. And now, you can consider me a professional lawyer, so I hope you can put aside our conflict and work this out together."

Stella nodded.

Tina was perplexed to see her unusually calm demeanor. "You are now being charged with intentional homicide ..."

"I know," said Stella, "but I didn't do it." "That'll have to depend on the evidence." Tina said helplessly, "The plaintiff's side seems to have persuasive evidence and confidently claims that you killed someone intentionally." Stella frowned and repeated, "I didn't."

Seeing her response, Tina fell silent for a moment, then said, "I didn't plan to take your case at first."

Because of the matter between Stella and Justin, Weston once threatened them with Bryce.

Tina was disgusted with the kind of people who used power to suppress people. "But I heard that Warren is looking for ways to suppress you by not letting those lawyers take your case. Your situation is very critical ..."

She paused for a moment and asked, "I wonder where Weston is."

If she fought against Warren alone, she was sure she had little chance of winning.

However, she married Weston only some time ago. Since everyone witnessed their grand wedding, Weston shouldn't just leave her alone.

"Who knows?" Stella stretched the corner of her lips. "Maybe he thinks that I am the murderer."

Tina sighed. "All I can tell you is that there is no way to get bail in a criminal case. You can only stay here for now. And since I took your case, I'll do my best to keep you safe, but I need to make sure of one thing. Did you have anything to do with Zachary's death?"

Stella raised her head and looked into her eyes. She uttered word by word.

"I have no intention to kill him." "Okay." Tina nodded. "I will do my best."

The evidence was ready, and the prosecution could soon proceed with their charge.

Warren sat in the middle of the hall with a sullen face.

Wendy and Chris sat by his sides. No one spoke.

Only Guinevere was still wiping away tears with her head down.

"Stop crying!" Warren snapped. "You are bothering me."

Zachary's death had hit everyone hard. Warren felt heartbroken just thinking about it.

The only thing he could do now was to take out all his anger on Stella

It was the only way he could divert his attention a little.

"Do everything you can to give this woman the death penalty, and if you can't, make sure she stays in jail for the rest of her life!" "Yes, Mr. Warren."

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Chapter 1025

Chapter 1025 Ford Corporation owned a whole team of lawyers. Tina, on the other hand, had a good reputation in the field and was very competent, not to mention she was the only one who dared to take Stella's case.

She was outnumbered, but there was nothing to be concerned about.

With clenched fists, Chris growled, "I will make that woman pay!"

Wendy sighed. "But she is family, regardless. If this is known to the public..."

“What are you scared of? Why should she be afraid of criticism when she dares to do such a thing?”

Chris said through gritted teeth, “We must make Weston divorce her. We should never have allowed her to marry into our family in the first place!”

Restless and emotionally charged, the two showed signs of getting into an argument. Warren chided. “Enough! This whole thing is frustrating enough. Do I still have to listen to your argument?” He looked at Guinevere, who was silent. “Why won’t you say anything?”

Guinevere shook her head. Her eyes were red, and she was in a daze. Chris spoke for her immediately. “She must be grief stricken. Give her some time. She needs rest...”

He was concerned for her, worried that the matter would stimulate her.

What if she recalled everything that happened in the past? What should he do?

Would she tell the truth?

Wendy swept a glance at the two. Her heart was numb, and even the sarcasm disappeared.

It was just that she felt complicated when looking at Guinevere’s eyes.

This woman was way more terrifying than she thought.

Warren did not notice their gestures and said in a hoarse voice, “Send more men over to Weston, don’t let him get out.”

Hearing his name, Guinevere raised her head. “How is he? Is he alright...”

She wiped her tears. “Zack is his son after all... I want to be with him.”

Warren said coldly, “He only has that Stella on his mind right now. Letting him out now will be allowing him to go and defend her!”

Guinevere stood up. “I’m sure he’s not that kind of person.”

Coming to Weston’s defense, she explained, “The evidence is right before our eyes. Even if he loves her very much, he will not side with Zack’s murderer...”

“Then what do you want?” asked the old man impatiently. “I want to see him,” Guinevere continued. “He is just not good at expressing himself. I know he loves Zack.”

Warren waved his hand. "Whatever. Go if you want, but you have to be careful not to let him escape."

"I understand..." Guinevere nodded with a heart filled with indescribable emotions.

Zachary's death was too much for her to bear. She needed someone to comfort her.

The first person she thought of was Weston, but all he could think about was how to get Stella off the hook.

Only then did she realize that his affection for Stella was deeper than she thought.

All the more, she had to make him believe that it was Stella who had killed their child!

She just didn't believe that even such a big blow was enough to bring Stella down.

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In the basement of the mansion, Weston woke up in darkness.

He figured out where he was the moment he opened his eyes.

The basement was a place for interrogation. Powerful families like theirs would ambush victims and use special methods to interrogate these people in secret. Regardless, he did not expect that he'd wake up in this place one day.

He laughed sarcastically and walked to the door. His eyes darkened, and he kicked it hard.

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Chapter 1026 Bang!

The hard kick caused the iron door to creak and shake.

Immediately, the voice of the guard outside could be heard.

"Sorry, Mr. Ford. Mr. Warren says that you'll have to be here for the time being..."

"Open the door."

His words were few but stern. "Don't force me."

The smell of blood in the room was heavy.

There were all sorts of tools for enhanced interrogation around him, used to pry open the mouths of corporate spies who stole confidential information from the company.

This put the guards outside in a difficult position.

They did not dare to offend both Weston or Warren.

“Mr. Ford, it’s Mr. Warren’s order. We do not dare to disobey him...”

Weston rubbed his glabella. He felt a faint ache in his waist and abdomen.

Ignoring it, he said impatiently to the people outside , ”

Get out of the way.”

Before they could understand what he meant, they heard , a loud bang – followed by a heavy sound from the door.

“Mr. Ford, what are you doing?!”

“Mr. Ford...”

They panicked and stared at the rickety door.

Weston kicked the door again and again. Loud, shrill shrieks from the metal door followed

The heavy door rattled and seemed like it would fall soon.

He was surrounded by a hostile aura, and with eyes glowing red, he was not unlike a wild monster that could not be tamed.

When Guinevere came, this was what she saw.

She walked through the long dark corridor to the entrance of the basement and saw the huge door wailing in pain and was about to be kicked open by the person inside.

“What is going on?” She looked flustered and took a few steps forward.

“Ms. Cohen , Mr. Ford said he was coming out, then he started kicking the door...”
Guinevere widened her eyes. “Then why don’t you open it? If he keeps kicking it, he will be hurt!”

The few guards exchanged glances, wondering if they should listen to her.

Warren's order to them was to guard Weston properly and not let him out.

The loud banging continued in front of them as the door shook so violently it was as if there was an angry beast locked in the room.

Anxiety filled Guinevere's mind and said to them hurriedly, "Warren sent me. Open the door quickly. He will be hurt if you keep waiting, and we shall see if you can afford the responsibility!"

After she said that, the two guards finally opened the door. At the same time, Weston had nearly succeeded in kicking the door open

He got out with a cold face and walked away without even looking at Guinevere.

Guinevere froze for a moment before she came to her

senses, ran forward, and stood in front of him.

"What are you doing, Weston? Where are you going?"

"Get out of my way." He shrugged her off and walked straight out the door.

His eyes were bleeding, and Guinevere could not catch up with him. "Calm down, Weston. What do you want to do?"

"It has nothing to do with you." The man brushed her hand away coldly.

She stopped in her track and suddenly hugged him tightly. "Are you going to save Stella? I won't let you do that..."

She choked back her tears and said, "She killed Zack, and the evidence is solid! She should pay for the murder with her life, and I won't allow you to disregard your son's life for such a woman..."

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