

## Mr. Ford Is Jealous Chapter 1066-1070

### Chapter 1066

Hayden rarely felt incredibly frustrated and irritated, unable to get his mind off it no matter how he tried. After flipping through the medical records, he tossed them aside again and closed his eyes. His emotions were still in turmoil.

It would be hard for a doctor to heal himself.

A psychiatrist was human too. They might have psychological problems as well. However, Hayden was well aware of his psychological state, and he attempted to ease his thoughts. He would not allow himself to fall into the same emotional distress as other mortals.

Despite that, it seemed like he had inevitably descended into a downward spiral. The few short days he spent counseling Stella had turned into a nightmare for him.

He opened Stella's medical records, which documented her emotional state.

Hayden looked at it over and over again. It was as if Stella was standing in front of him and talking to him.

He kept drawing a picture of Stella alive in his mind. Sometimes, they wouldn't just talk about her psychological state, but things unrelated to work like daily conversations... That was not how it should be.

Hayden shook his head hard. He shouldn't have crossed the line and spoken too much to his patient, even if he simply thought he did. He should've treated Stella professionally as he was with Guinevere.

While working, he would try to probe every thought in the patient's head, trying to find out the reasons behind their emotions and thoughts. However, as soon as the clock indicated the end of work, he should've just treated them as strangers.

How could he have become so unprofessional?

Weston stood on the balcony, feeling the chilly breeze on the long cold night, his deep-featured face looking cold.

The few ice cubes he added to the glasses clinked distinctly.

The screen from the laptop cast a little shadow under the bridge of his nose, making him look even more enigmatic

•and profound. It was difficult to read his real emotions.

On the screen was a large amount of information about Stockholm syndrome. Weston spent half an hour learning about the condition and made a guesstimate on Stella's chances of developing it.

Hayden vaguely mentioned the possibility, and Weston already had all the plans in his head. What would he do if Stella really had Stockholm syndrome?

He thought if Stella was really sick, what she needed might not be a remedy, but him. He could be her cure.

This possibility made his blood rush again. It took him a long time before he calmed down, though the thoughts in his head made his body scream and tremble in excitement.

Then, the door to the study clicked open. Weston looked up and looked over to the door slowly. "Stella?"

The only person who could come and go freely from his study was Stella. Stella walked in barefoot. "Where have you been? Why have you been gone so long..."

She trotted in and stood in front of him, displaying a face full of complaint and grump.

"I woke up to find you missing. Didn't you promise to sleep with me?" Stella looked into Weston's eyes and saw that they were dark. Then, she vaguely saw a surge of emotion that screamed at her, trying to consume her.

Stella instinctively felt a hint of danger and backed away, but Weston grabbed her by the wrist and tugged her into his lap.

"Sorry. It's my fault." He tipped her chin and pecked her lips softly. "I had a phone call just now. I didn't want to

disturb you, so I came to the study."

### **Chapter 1067**

Seeing that Stella wasn't buying it, he cupped her face and kissed her on her pouty lips.

"From now, even if this happens, I'll answer the phone with you in my arms, okay? I won't let you leave my side ever again. Hm?"

He sounded a little crazy and obsessed.

Stella's eyes flickered, and her hands shook a little. She let out a breath to suppress her slight annoyance and leaned into his arms intimately. "Don't lie to me again."

Stella hugged his waist and tilted her head slightly, and that was when she caught a glimpse of the information about Stockholm syndrome on his laptop screen.

Stella straightened and sat up immediately. "What are you reading?"

Weston moved his hand and quietly closed his laptop.

"It's nothing."

"Show me!" Stella insisted. She opened the laptop and glanced through the information quickly. It wasn't a deep and hard-to-understand condition, and she quickly understood what was happening.

After reading it, Stella gradually rose to anger and showed it on her face. "Weston. Do you think I'm sick?"

Her eyes turned slightly red as if she was a little aggrieved. "Do you think I'm crazy? Do you think I'm clinging to you like this because I'm mad?"

"I don't think so."

Weston lowered his head to her ear and kissed her a little. "I just think you should've clung to me a long time ago," he murmured as he tipped her chin and kept tasting her

lips.

He said, "Do you know? If you had done this to me earlier, things between us wouldn't have gotten so complicated."

Weston had been waiting for the day Stella could no longer live without him. He did not care about the reason. He just liked the way Stella could not live without him.

He slowly lowered his kiss from the corner of her mouth to the nape of her neck, making her neck burn from his warm breath.

Stella flinched, feeling a little ticklish.

Weston slid his hand under the hem of her dress and traveled up slowly, grabbing her waist. He did not stop, though, continuing his exploration. Stella stiffened a little and emitted a low grunt. She clenched his shoulder so hard that her nails sank into his skin, leaving a trail of scratch marks. "Don't..."

She began to lose her breath. Weston lifted his head and kissed her chin again. "So what if you turn out to be crazy? My crazy little girl..." Weston called her that with a hint of intimacy. "Are you my crazy little one, hmm?"

Stella refused to answer. She curled her fingers and relaxed a little. At last, she grabbed his muscular arms and murmured, "You're the crazy one..."

"Yes, I am." Weston chuckled softly, slowly kissing all her fingers as he whispered, "So don't try to fool me." He looked into her eyes as if to see her thoroughly. "Stella, you can do anything you want under my nose, but don't even think about leaving me." "I won't leave."

Stella smiled and cupped his face in her hands. She observed his delicate jawline and murmured, "I'll always be by your side."

'I'll be by your side until I see you go to hell,' she thought.

Warren was quick to act. He wanted Weston to understand how much he had to lose for that woman, so he let Xavier helm Ford Corporation.

Everyone knew that Warren was very fond of his youngest son, but they knew he was angry at Weston because of

Stella, so the decision came as no surprise.

Stella was quick to notice the signs. For several days, Weston stayed home and focused on spending time with her.

### **Chapter 1068**

The news had spread throughout Ahn City. Naturally, everyone was expecting Weston's reaction. Weston, however, seemed like he wasn't taking the matter seriously. It had been days now since he showed himself, and nobody knew where he had gone.

At the same time, Warren released the big news, claiming that they had found a witness that could prove Stella had poisoned Zachary.

This was bad news for Stella. The evidence was already pointing at her, the sudden appearance of an eyewitness only made matters worse. With all the evidence at hand, it seemed everyone was simply waiting for her to be convicted.

Tina was already very busy, and when she heard the news, she grunted and shoved the stack of documents in front of her.

"My head hurts..."

Tina had worked hard on the case for so many days and even neglected Bryce because of this.

The other lawyers at her firm did not dare to accept the case or even help her. Not wanting to get involved in Warren and Weston's war, they refused to take any side.

Only Tina did, which was in itself quite surprising.

Justin came up behind her. He reached out from behind and set a glass of water on her desk. "I didn't think you'd take the case." –

After all, it was Stella's case, and he thought she would've been bothered. Tina froze for a moment before realizing that she hadn't had a glass of water for several hours. Her lips were so parched that they cracked and peeled. Without much thought, she picked up the glass of water and gulped it down.

"Thanks..."

Justin frowned a little. "Drink slowly. No one is going to take it from you."

Justin continued standing behind her, not seeming to be leaving. "How long are you going to be this busy?" Tina did not even look up and went back to reading the files in her hand. "I don't know..."

Seeing that Tina wasn't really paying much attention to him, Justin's frown deepened. "With your current state, why don't you let Bryce live with me instead?"

Bryce was just a teenager. Although Justin had custody of him, he was still closer to his mom and often came to live with her for a while.

Of course, Justin couldn't say anything. However, when he came to pick his son up today, he discovered that Tina and Bryce were eating takeout. He had a lot to say about it.

Justin and Tina were both very busy people. They got divorced because they were too busy and always fighting, unable to balance their career and family.

In the end, their love faded, and they simply drifted apart. As a result, they had never really devoted much time to Bryce a lot. Thus, if they continued to fight, it would only impact him more.

After the divorce, the two were able to live together in peace. However, that was about it.

Justin was very annoyed with Tina today. "If you don't have the energy, stop bringing Bryce over all the time. He's just a teenager. He's growing up. How can he eat takeout all the time?"

Tina was looking at the information sent by the other party's lawyer. She was irritated by Justin's complaint and nagging.

"That's being prejudiced to takeout meals. I often order from that store. It's clean and hygienic. What's wrong with ordering from it? Besides, aren't you the same? You don't have the time to cook either."

"At least I don't let him eat takeout," Justin stressed in a harsher tone.

Tina snorted coldly. "Yeah, all you do is take him to eat at the school cafeteria. How is that any better?"

Justin grimaced and was about to say something when there was a knock on the door.

Bryce stood in the doorway with his biology homework, looking at his parents nervously.

"Mom, Dad. Are you guys fighting again?" Justin turned back and eased his expression. "No. What's the matter?" Bryce shook the paper in his hand. "I have a few questions I can't answer."

### **Chapter 1069**

"Okay. Go back to your room first. I'll have a few words with your mom. I'll tutor you later."

"Okay. I'll be in my room then"

"You can go."

Bryce turned around and walked a few steps, but he suddenly turned back. "Mom, Dad..." He looked at his parents cautiously. "Can you not fight?"

Justin's heart throbbed when he saw the longing and hopeful expression on his son's face. He opened his mouth and tasted a little bitterness. "We're not fighting. Don't overthink things. Study hard. Your midterms are coming." "Okay. I'll study hard. Mom, Dad... Stop fighting..."

After that, Bryce ran back to his room.

Tina dropped her work and sighed softly. "Sorry..."

Justin did not look at her. He only helped her put the messy papers on her desk in order. "You should talk to Bryce about that."

Tina paused a little. She frowned, staring at Justin's actions. "Don't touch these. They contain confidential information."

"Okay, I won't."

Justin put down the file in his hand without looking at it. "Sort it out yourself. I'll go help Bryce with his homework. We'll take him out to the movies later..."

Before Justin could finish, Tina interrupted him, "The movies?"

Tina looked troubled. "I don't think I can make it. I still have a lot of work to do..."

Tina saw Justin looking at herself expressionlessly and could only sigh. "I'm really sorry, but I have to do my best in this case."

“Is this case so important to you?” Justin asked her.

Tina nodded. “It is. You know it too. I’ve always needed just one more case to become the top lawyer in my firm...”

“If I remember correctly, you’re already the top lawyer in your firm.”

“It’s different.” Tina sighed and pressed her forehead hard.

“If I had a choice , I would definitely like to accompany my son. I would go to the movies and amusement parks with him, but this time, this one is really critical...”

Tina looked up and met his gaze. “It’s the same as your performance evaluation before. You’re just a step short. Are you willing to give in to your competitors?”

Justin said nothing and gave her a long look. After a long silence, he asked, “Are you so invested in this case because of Stella?”

After he asked the question, he saw Tina’s face slowly turn serious. Then, she asked him with a derisive tone, “What do you think?”

“I’m asking you a question.”

“I’m not,” Tina said, “But why do I feel like you care?”

Justin gave her a look. “No need to look at me like that. It’s over between her and me.”

“It never started, did it?”

Tina teased him. “She’s been with Weston for so long. Why would she agree to marry you? I’m really curious. Are you that charming? How did you win Weston’s woman?”

Justin looked a little frustrated, and he cut her off. “You better not show the child this mean side of yours.”

After that, he turned to leave.

The two ended up arguing again. Tina watched Justin leave and felt a slight headache.

## **Chapter 1070**

Justin helped Bryce with his homework patiently. Bryce initially listened to Justin’s explanation , but he slowly got distracted. As a teacher, Justin could easily sense Bryce’s distraction. He tapped his finger on his son’s head to get his attention.

“Hey. Why are you getting distracted? Your exams are coming soon. Don’t divide your attention elsewhere.” “I know...”

Bryce took the pen and doodled on the paper. He suddenly looked up at Justin and asked, “Dad, will you and Mom remarry?”

Justin froze for a moment, dumbfounded, seemingly taken aback by the question.

After a short moment, Justin asked Bryce, “Why the sudden question?”

Bryce shook his head. “I just miss the old days. We were always a family of three...”

Justin stopped talking and looked at him steadily. “I thought you’d gotten used to it after all these years.”

Bryce bristled, “Are there any kids that’ll get used to

their parents’ divorce?”

Justin laughed. “You’re right.”

He patted his head and asked, “Are you unhappy because Mom and Dad haven’t been able to pay much attention to

you?”

“Not really.” Bryce shook his head at first, then suddenly nodded. “Actually, a little.”

“So, is it a yes or a no?” “Alright. I admit I’m just a little...” Bryce pinched his fingertips and gestured, “Just a little bit.”

“If you’re unhappy, just say it. It’s not like I’m going to scold you.”

Justin nudged him in the head. “What. Are you afraid that Mom will get mad at you?” Bryce scratched his head, feeling a little embarrassed. “I was afraid you two would be upset.” After that, the father and son stopped talking about the matter of remarriage.

Bryce was still a kid, but he was grown enough to read his parents’ faces. After Justin guided him through some questions, he closed the door to the study and turned to leave.

As soon as he walked out, he saw Tina coming out of the other room.

Tina looked past him to the room behind him. “How is he?”



“He’s doing his homework,” Justin replied. However, when he saw how relieved Tina looked, he suddenly changed to a slightly more serious demeanor and asked, “What’s the status of Stella’s case now?”

Justin wanted to know when Tina’s busy days would end so she could focus on preparing for Bryce’s midterm.

Tina found his question strange. “Are you trying to get Stella’s information from me?”

Justin admitted frankly, “Yes, but if it’s inconvenient, you don’t have to tell me.”

“You’re so honest.”

Tina sneered. “You still can’t forget about her at this point. You’re really loyal in love.”

Justin frowned a little. He accidentally blurted out, “Will you hurt her because of me…”

As soon as he said that, he realized he had crossed the line. He did not finish his sentence.

However, Tina clearly understood his implied meaning and looked at him in disbelief.

“What do you take me for? Do you think I hurt others for my private interest in the name of work?”

Tina got a little worked up. “I’ve told you before. I accepted the case for my own career. It has nothing to do with you!”

“I know, sorry. I didn’t mean to…” Justin said apologetically.

“You clearly did!” Tina glared at Justin and refused to say anything else. She turned around and stormed away without looking back.

Justin watched her leave and rubbed his brow in slight regret and annoyance.