

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1087-1090

Chapter 1087

"We will let it go this time, but you have to be more careful in the future," she reminded her as requested by Mr. Cohen. "Someone has been investigating the power behind our family. There should be someone trying to drag us down..."

Mrs. Cohen continued, "Although nothing's happened so far, we still need to be careful. After all, this is a critical time when our family will run for the President of the Chamber of Commerce..."

"I understand, Mother. Don't worry," Guinevere interrupted her.

She wasn't taking this matter seriously. There were just too many dirty facts in the circle of affluent families.

Behind almost every family was some gray power that was hidden from the public, used to deal with clients unsuitable to be dealt with in the open.

Even in a huge event like Warren's birthday party, they could capture the acid attacker, throw him into the basement immediately, and silently get rid of him.

Her tactics, however, were simply common, well – tested methods that the underworld often employed.

These actions were naturally unsightly if they were to be done on the surface. The kidnapers she sent over to kidnap Stella were also the secret forces that were difficult to locate.

Nonetheless, to be on the safe side, she still took care of those people one by one.

The leader of the kidnapers that was in Weston's hand also died some time ago, so no one would find out it was her.

It was just the same now. She wanted to get rid of the woman secretary.

She planned to do it on Stella at first, but removing the thorn from the flesh seemed to be the most pressing issue now.

A woman who was overwhelmed by jealousy had little sense left in her.

She even thought of dragging Stella into this because she didn't want to bear this jealous rage alone.

She knew Joan had been checking her social network profile, so she planned to make Joan turn against Stella by offering her a sky-high salary.

Joan, however, remained unmoved and stayed on Stella's side.

This only made Guinevere hate Stella more.

Why were all these people on her side?

She seemed to be taking everything away from her all the time.

It wasn't something she could let her get away with.

She posted a post that was only visible to Joan, dispelling the rumor using the tone of a wife.

[I heard rumors about Weston? He didn't go to Lowe Garden last night. He was at Golden Eve Apartment. How am I so sure? I hope you don't take such gossip to heart.] The attached photo was a picture of her having dinner with Weston last night.

In Stardust Mansion, Joan soon saw the news through the social network, and her face changed immediately, thinking that something bad must've happened. Could it be that Weston and Guinevere had reconciled?

Then what about Stella?

If the two got back together, Stella would definitely not be spared by Warren and the Cohens.

Was Weston really going to give Stella up?

Joan did not want Stella to see the mess at first, but after thinking about it, she still felt that she should still let Stella know, so she could be prepared and stop feeling so

dejected.

"Mrs. Ford..."

She knocked on the bedroom door. "I don't know if I should tell you, but..."

Chapter 1088

Stella only glanced at the post before she put her phone aside and said, "Guinevere doesn't need to dispel the rumor. It should be true,"

"It can't be."

Joan put away her phone in disbelief. "Mr. Ford is not that kind of man..."

Besides, she had heard of what kind of place Lowe Garden

was,

Weston would go there to socialize, but how could he possibly have anything to do with those women? She had been working with them for so long and had never seen Weston come home late on any day.

Even if there was something at work, he would always inform Stella

Although he had been isolating her these days, she still believed that Weston was not that kind of man.

He always maintained his moral integrity when he was with Stella.

Stella pressed her lips together and said nothing.

She began to wonder why Weston's attitude toward her had suddenly changed in the past two days.

Maybe it was really as Joan feared, that he had rekindled his romantic relationship with Guinevere and left her aside as he suddenly felt that she was no longer interesting

If she had thought about that earlier , Stella might have felt relieved

But now...

She clenched her fists at once and looked out the window, hatred surging inside her eyes.

Roger was dead, and she did not know what she could still live for.

Even if he let her go, where would she be able to go?

The world was so large, yet she couldn't find a place she could go to. He wanted to destroy everything she had and abandon her again. How could she let him have his way?

Weston woke up in his bedroom.

He got up and pushed the door open. When he got out, his nostrils were immediately permeated by the fragrant smell of food coming from the kitchen.

When Nicole heard the noise, she came out of the kitchen, wearing the apron, and looked at him shyly.“

You are awake.”

Weston frowned. “Why are you still here?”

She lowered her head, already accustomed to his coldness, and said softly, “Last night... thank you. If it were not for you, I really wouldn't have known what to

do.”

At first, she was a bit irritated by his disrespect for her, but last night, her manager sent her to that old man and almost made her...

When she ran out with all her might and saw Weston about to leave in his car, she looked at him pleadingly but there was no hope in her heart. When she was thrown out by that man from the private room, he cast her an indifferent look and walked away, leaving only his determined back to be seen.

She thought that she was doomed this time... but Weston unexpectedly opened the door and got out of the car.

He was light a beam of light who granted her salvation.

"I have nothing to repay you..."

Nicole said, "I can cook well. Would you like to try?"

She subsequently made a simple bowl of noodles with a sunny-side-up egg lying on top.

Weston glanced at it for a moment when a throbbing pain

struck his temples.

He chased her away impatiently. "You can go now."

Stella also liked this dish. She had a poor appetite, but she could eat quite a lot of this every time. He did not want to think about Stella, so he did not go back to Stardust Mansion.

But he was reminded of her everywhere.

She seemed to be everywhere.

Nicole had somewhat adapted to his bad temper. Although still a little hurt, she knew that he wasn't a bad person. "It's okay. I'll leave it here. If you don't want to eat, then don't."

After saying that, she smiled, feeling a little embarrassed. "My cooking skills are okay, but you might not be used to eating home-cooked food like mine, and I don't know what you usually like to eat, so I just made a small..."

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Her mumbling only made his headache worse. He opened the door directly and gestured for her to leave.

Nicole looked at him, wanting to say something, but then stopped. Finally, she took off her apron and bowed respectfully to him. "Thank you, Mr. Ford. I will definitely repay you. I will also pay you back the money I owe you..."

Bang!

Weston slammed the door shut.

Nicole stared at the door with indefinable feelings growing in her heart.

This man was not as forsaken as he appeared to be.

He was obviously a kind person!

Why else would he have saved her yesterday?

With the money he gave her, she could go back to school with peace of mind and no longer be cornered by debt.

That was a good thing.

It was good to meet him.

The commotion outside woke Lucas up.

He walked out of his bedroom wearing slippers. "She's left?"

He came to Ahn City on a business trip and did not expect to bump into these two people in the middle of the night.

At that time, he saw Weston wanting to leave this young girl on the street. From the young girl's cries, he learned that Weston had rescued her from Lowe Garden.

Lucas knew what kind of place Lowe Garden was, so he could roughly guess the story behind the problem as soon as he heard this.

It should be a story of a rich man rescuing a girl on the spur of the moment.

However, such a man would generally help the girl to the end. Why did Weston do things halfway and try to leave her on the street?

He could just give her some money and tell her to go anywhere she wanted and leave him alone.

Lucas knew this man. He was a very picky human, meaning that he would never bring a woman back apart

from the one he chose.

"Didn't you give the Golden Eve Apartments to Guinevere? What's wrong with having one more Nicole now?"

Weston didn't even look at him. He unbuttoned his shirt casually and sat at the bar while sipping his drink.

"Why are you being so unhealthy, drinking so early in the morning?"

Lucas walked over to him and habitually took a glass of warm water for himself.

Weston gave him a look. "Are you already this weak at this age?" Lucas wasn't angry, and he merely shook his head. "You don't understand. This is called health preservation. When you get into your forties

and find your body going downhill, but realize that am still about the same, you will know why I drink warm water.”

Weston sneered and took his jacket. “Bye.”

Lucas stood behind him. “Leaving so soon after I did you such a big favor? Nicole stayed at my place last night. If Yvonne finds out about this, I’ll get an earful from her.” When talking about Yvonne , Lucas’ eyes softened a bit.

Weston was not in the mood to listen to his show of affection. He also knew that he just wanted to inquire about Stella for Yvonne, so he said coldly without turning his head, “Mind your own woman, and don’t let her bother Stella again.” “They are close friends.”

Lucas shrugged helplessly. “I don’t feel the need to interfere in a woman’s friendship.”

Weston glanced coldly at him “You seemed to disapprove of her hanging out with Stella before.”

“Are you holding a grudge?”

Lucas walked to him. “It’s because you did not even give her a status in the first place that I was worried she might be a bad influence on Yvonne.”

Weston sneered. “Who can influence someone with that personality?”

He closed his eyes.

Stella... He wanted to escape from her, but he saw her everywhere.

Chapter 1090

“Seriously, what’s wrong with you?” Lucas looked at Weston and felt that something was off.“ Hayden told me that you and Stella are not in the right state of mind at the moment. Don’t avoid the doctor if you don’t feel right. An illness should be treated as soon as possible.”

“Shut up.” Weston opened the door and left. Lucas looked at his back and shook his head with a smile.

Not long after Weston left, the doorbell rang again.

Lucas rubbed his eyebrows and opened the door.

The moment he opened the door, a petite figure came scurrying in.

“Where is that woman? Where is she?”

Yvonne sniffed at Lucas’ body like a hound dog. “Say it! Where did you hide that woman?”

Lucas’ face darkened, and he looked at the little woman who had rushed here in a hurry, pushing her away against her forehead. “What are you doing here?”

“Someone saw you bringing back a woman last night. What happened?”

Lucas occasionally traveled for business, and he had a house in this city where he would stay when he was on business trips.

Yvonne asked, “Who is that woman? How long have you been with her? Is she from Ahn City? Are you with her every time you come over for business?”

Yvonne bombarded him with a barrage of questions.

Lucas’ face was very gloomy. “It’s okay for you to be jealous, but don’t go overboard.”

He tapped his finger on the table in annoyance. “Are you stalking me?”

She frowned for a second, then poured herself a glass of water and drank it in one go.

Watching her throat move up and down, Lucas did not

even have time to stop her before she had already swallowed the entire glass of ice water.

He walked up to her, snatched the glass in her hand, and set it aside on the table with a loud thud.

“Do you know that you’re about to get your period, and drinking ice water now will hurt you to death?”

“Don’t change the subject!”

She glared at him. “Who the hell is that woman? Tell her to come out now. Don’t wait until things get ugly for you both!”

Lucas laughed at her. “There is no woman.” “You must’ve told her to leave!” “I told you, there is no woman...”

Lucas sighed and said helplessly, “Weston was here last night. It was him who brought her here.”

“What?”

Yvonne was shocked and jumped onto her feet right away. Her reaction was more violent than just now. “He got himself another woman again?”

When she realized what was happening, she became very disheartened and banged on the table. “I thought he’d settle down and treat Stella well after he married her! But what is happening now?”

“You should let him cushion the blow.” Lucas knew that nothing was going on between Weston and Nicole, so he spoke up for him.

Besides, not everyone who had gone through the loss of a son could recover so quickly.

Whether or not Stella was the killer, the two of them would have to endure this test of their relationship.

Yvonne exploded. "I knew you men would only find excuses for men! After such a big incident, Weston wasn't helping Stella to clear her name but was playing around with women instead. The rumor that he was at Lowe

Garden yesterday was all over the news!"

Speaking of which, Yvonne was furious. "And what's going on with him and Guinevere anyway? Why do I hear people saying that the two of them are getting back together, while some say that Weston is divorcing Stella to be with Guinevere?"

Lucas found the way she was concerned with something to be cute.

Anyway, she shouldn't be worrying that much about other people.

"You just need to know that there's nothing wrong with Stella right now, and don't worry so much about the rest." "How can I not care? They said Stella killed someone!"