## Read Novel Mr. Ford Is Jealous By Boat Of Peaches Chapter 241

## Chapter 241

No normal man could get angry loolong al such an impeccable face Henry reminded her, "Have you thoughi carefully? Weston hates when people iry to contid! him Have you considered the consequences?" Guinevere did not say anything, but she looked frantic with worry Henry understood and rubbed his brow. He promised with a smile, "I won't let him know you did it."

"I didn't mean that, "Guinevere interrupted him quiridy "I just – "You don't have to explain" Henry was a gentle as ever and Complied with all be requests "I will help you"

After Guinevere left, Henry slowty pushed his wheelchair onto the balcotry. The sun shone in, making his skin as pale as a vampire's He had not heard from her in a long time He could not find her no matter bon be scared for her. She was determined to lezve him He wore a small smile Under the sun, his delicae fezturas turned a little derilis Even women would be jealous of his face Guinerere could only be considered equal to his beauty

The roses in front of the windonsill were in full bloom He made a call and gave the orders about Guinerere's request earlieWhen everything zond him had calmned down, he finally had time to take care of the plants and pots oo the bricost. Henry was a frequent visitor to the hospital He had been bospastizzi for beitt a gaz. Everyone imew his love for these plants and flowers, bor be did not have be grees thub to keep them alive The red roses bloomed bezutifully. Henry suddenly grabbed one of the flores ad folded it was force the pezsiega

The roses left a red stain on his peim Heezed on the bostai gon, sifbe šause it. There was no trece oi emotion on his face

Stella zod Weston were baibe la wesoa gizcedabeaizszins bezsese 125 12ycoche Stella toadzoba i ad aizd. Wiz's roog? Weston withdres his gezeadsid nothing

When he took off his coal at the door, Siella came fonvard and took the suit from his hand." I'll help you put it away."

Just as she tumed around, a warm embrace suddenly came from behind

Weston hugged her from behind and pushed her against the door. The two of them were holding each other like this in the entryway

Stella struggled a little, but he hugged her tighter. Eventually, she gave up and said nicely," Let go of me first. I have to put the coat away\_"

"Why are you so nice today? Hm?" Weston rested his chin on her shoulder. As he spoke, the heat from his breath fanned her skin, giving her waves of goosebumps

She wanted to avoid him, but his breath followed her

"Just let me hold you a little longer." He had made the same request many times today Stella relaxed slowly and stayed in his ans.

She did not know how long it took until the man behind her seemed to be finally satisfied with the long hug

She decided to take the chance and asked tentatively, "Can I go home for a few days?"

As her voice fell, the hug around her waist suddenly tightened, making her breathless.