

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 341

Chapter 341 Weston stroked her hair beside her cheek and kissed her temple. “You know what I like, Stella.

Don’t challenge my patience.”

The ward was silent for a moment.

The food Roger brought over in the afternoon was still on the table beside them.

Weston swept a glance at the table and asked Ben to bring another set of food over.

She frowned. “I have already eaten.” “You have not if you have just taken a few bites.”

He saw that there was still a lot left of her portion. She did not eat much.

Although Roger cared about her, he was not that attentive. She did not want to worry him, so she pretended to be full when eating with him. He thought that she had had enough food, so he left. However, her appetite had been bad all year—or rather, it had been unpredictable.

“If you want to stay in the crew yet not take care of your diet, I will reconsider—”

“Alright, I will eat!” she interrupted in annoyance.

All he knew was to use this to threaten her. Why was he so annoying?

He glanced at her, feeling nothing in particular. Instead, he somehow felt a little pleasant. He asked Joan to make some food and send them over.

She couldn’t help but say, “There is no need to make such a big fuss.”

She did think it was quite a hassle, and there was no need for Joan to travel so far just to send a meal over.

“I paid that much to hire her. What do you think it was for?” He frowned. “You are so considerate toward her. Why don’t you know how to be considerate to

me?»

She did not say anything.

She could not understand why he compared himself to Joan.

Joan was not disrespectful like he was.

Besides, he had never actually cared when she had been considerate of him before.

She ate very fast in annoyance, He tried to feed her, but she refused.

The man did not lose his patience. He fed her some soup slowly and then had Ben clean up.

“Take a rest if you are tired.” He glanced at the clock. “I will be right here.”

She shook her head. “Roger is coming later. You can go back to your office if you have work to

do.”

“Are you trying to chase me away?” “No. Roger is coming.”

She frowned. Suddenly, she thought of something and asked, “By the way, do you know anything about studying abroad?” She remembered that he had also studied abroad, so he should be more informed about this matter.

When she was still studying, she planned to further her studies abroad. But because of Roger’s illness, she could only start working as soon as possible.

Now that she thought about it, it was a pity that she did not know much about it.

His face changed. “Why are you asking me this all of a sudden? Are you planning to quit acting and instead further your studies?”

“It’s not me. It’s Roger.”

She pondered for a moment and asked him, “What do you think of Compassvale University?” She had always been serious about Roger’s future. She also knew that it was better to ask Weston directly about these matters. Although his character was bad, his excellence and ability were evident to all.

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Chapter 342 The man did not say anything. Instead, he looked at her in fascination. “It seems like you have become clever now and know how to make use of your resources.”

The things that could be found on the Internet were no match for the information that could be obtained from real people.

What was even rarer was the foresight given by professionals.

There was no doubt that Stella's consultation with Weston was the equivalent of asking a corporate giant for advice on professional prospects.

Many people would not get such an opportunity even if they were to spend a fortune on it.

"If it's difficult for you, I won't ask anymore." She knew when to stop.

Hearing her say that, he chuckled. Sitting beside her, he picked her up.

The two were lying on the bed. The man did not care about the cramped space and held her in his arms.

S

She couldn't help but nudge. "What are you doing?" "Taking a nap with you." "Didn't I tell you that Roger is coming over later? We can't let him see us like this." "He is coming over in the evening. There is still time. Sleep with me for a while, then I will answer your questions. How does that sound?"

Only then did she reluctantly stay in his arms.

Seeing her behaving herself, he kissed her forehead and stroked her hair, then started detailing the pros and cons of Roger studying abroad. He was very pertinent, and she listened very carefully.

He knew those universities abroad better than she did.

After the analysis, she had a clearer picture in her mind.

"If Roger can get a full scholarship, it will mean that he is very talented in that area."

"Indeed, but it still depends on his own choice in the end." As he was stroking her head, he suddenly looked into her eyes. "He got the scholarship?" She nodded. "He is always very bright!"

Her tone was rather proud.

i

His eyes darkened. It seemed that he was not very willing to hear her praising another man. He suddenly pressed against her forehead and kissed her nose, then moved down to her philtrum, finally sliding down to her lips and kissing her deeply.

He only let go of her when she could not breathe. "Tell me — who's better? Me or him?" She was gasping, and her face blushed. "There is no comparison between the two of you."

Pero

He tilted her chin up to make her look at him.

She had a pair of amber eyes, pure and clear. They were filled with his reflection at the moment

1

He was very pleased with this and bit her nose lightly. "Indeed.

"He is your brother, while I am your man."

1

After Weston left, Guinevere felt restless. After Wendy brought Zachary back to his room, she took out her phone immediately. "Where did he go? Did he go to Lowe Garden again to find that woman named Belle?" She did not think so, as she had already taught that woman a good lesson. She would not dare to pester him now! Then where was he?

The person on the other end of the phone also sounded a little uncertain. "We have informed Lowe Garden about it. Belle can't meet with Mr. Ford now, unless he has found out..." "You are not sure? Again? If you guys are so uncertain, what is the use of spending so much money to hire you guys!" "We apologize, Ms. Cohen. We will investigate now." "You really should. Otherwise, don't even think about getting a cent from me!" "Understood." After hanging up the call, she suddenly had a headache. She felt dizzy as some fragment-like memories began to appear again.

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Chapter 343 It was as if she saw the night she and Weston had spent together a few years ago. She shook her head, trying to shake all the images out of her head.

But she couldn't help but think about it.

It was the only time she slept with him.

And that was the time she got pregnant with Zachary.

But after just over a year, she seemed to have some trouble remembering what that night was like.

She had remembered it before, so why had she forgotten?

Guinevere was a little dizzy.

The more she wanted to recall it, the more painful her head was, as if it was about to explode.

“What’s wrong?”

A familiar voice came to her ears.

She jerked her head up, thinking that it was Weston.

But the person she saw was Chris!

“Chris, how could it be you?”

She took a few steps backward, her eyes fluttering violently. Why had she mistaken Chris’s voice for Weston’s?

The person in front of her blurred and morphed into Weston’s face.

She suddenly fell off the chair, and her eyes were red.

Weston and Chris looked very similar. After all, they were father and son. There should be a big difference between them, but why would she get confused?

“What’s wrong? Are you having another episode?”

Chris had left for the office. When he realized that he had forgotten to bring a document, he came back, not expecting to see her in this state. He was a bit concerned, so he walked up to her.

She hurriedly pushed her away and smashed the cup to the floor. “Don’t touch me. Get away from me!”

He jumped in shock and took a step back. “What the hell is wrong with you?” He frowned. “I am calling a doctor right now.” “Don’t!” She suddenly covered her ears and shrieked miserably. Looking at her in this state, he turned solemn, as if he was thinking of something.

After a while, he let out a sigh and continued to make the call.

When he looked up, Wendy had already come in, standing on the staircase while looking at the mess expressionlessly. She was not worried, nor did she show any emotions. She just looked at them coldly.

As if she was watching a joke.

He suddenly had a strong premonition.

S

Wendy knew everything.

The phone in his hand fell to the floor with a crisp sound. He froze, and then relaxed a little. She walked down the stairs slowly. "What's wrong?". Seeing her return to her normal self all of a sudden, he thought that the icy look he had just seen on her might have been an illusion. He shook his head, trying to shake all the messy thoughts away. If Wendy really knew about it, she wouldn't have reacted like this and would have picked a fight with him. Thinking of this, he was slightly relieved and glanced at Guinevere. "She should be having another episode. Let's call the doctor now." Wendy nodded. "It's a good thing I've just put Zack to sleep. Otherwise, he would be startled, seeing his mother like this." The man did not say anything. He turned his back and silently made a phone call. "Hello, Dr. Quirk?"

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Chapter 344

Every time Guinevere had an episode, he would look for Dr. Quirk.

Although the last meeting did not go well, his professional ability was evident.

Moreover, he was somehow related to Lucas. Both of them were recognized in the industry for their medical skill

Although he was young, he was very successful.

When Hayden answered the call, he was a bit surprised. "It hasn't been long since the last episode, yet she's having memory lapses again so soon?"

Chris said, "Yes. She is totally out of control now. I don't know what to do. Can you come over, Dr. Quirk?"

"I'm sorry. But I cannot make it today."

He scanned his schedule. "One of my colleagues had a family emergency, and I need to cover for him at work now. Can I come tomorrow?"

"But she looks very sick right now." "There's nothing I can do." Hayden said apologetically, "My own people are more important."

“Money is not a problem, Dr. Quirk!” said Chris. Just as he spoke, he was interrupted by Hayden. “It’s meaningless to say such things. I will introduce you to a skillful psychologist. But I really cannot make it to today. Sorry.” With that, Hayden hung up the phone.

Then, he sent the contact number of the psychologist he recommended to Chris.

The face which was still warm and friendly instantly turned cold, his eyes flashing with disdain. “The rich people now all think too highly of themselves. None of them can escape from being arrogant.” Lucas put down the document in his hands and looked at him. “You are always very sentimental. Can your medical skills keep up with it?”

The man looked at him. His eyes wavered, and he said with a smile, “I was just complaining a bit, and you are already questioning my professional ability. Look at you. You still have to deal with that lovely wife of yours. Wouldn’t you simply have no time to be a doctor?”

Speaking of his lovely wife, Lucas suddenly felt a little weary.

To be precise, he felt hopeless. “I’ll trouble you for the matters of the hospital first. I’m going to bring Yvonne back.”

“How many days?” “A week, at most,”

“A week...” Hayden sighed heavily. “Even heroes have a weakness for the charms of a beautiful

woman.

“Lucas, I remember that you didn’t do things so sloppily before.”

Hayden suddenly made a throat-slashing gesture. His eyes were shining with excitement. “Do you still remember? We were fearless at that time. Because of a woman, you really are becoming unlike yourself.” Lucas’s face suddenly turned cold. “There’s no need to mention the past.”

“Why can’t we talk about it? It’s not like Yvonne doesn’t know you came from an orphanage.”

“That is not what she minds.” “Then what is it? Does she not know...” He hesitated, and suddenly seemed to realize something. “Could it be that she did not know what you used to be like? You sure hide it well.” Lucas stood up and slowly walked up to him. Looking at him from above, he said. “I treat you as my brother, so don’t let her know about it.” “Understood.” Hayden promised him. “But your wife is really an

envious person. Did she have to go back to her parent's house for just a little thing like this?" The man's eyes flashed with helplessness. "What can I do? I picked her."

That day, after Lucas discussed the matter with that woman, he went back to look for Yvonne, only to see her packing her stuff.

He initially intended to coax her properly. Seeing her action, he would certainly be angry. "What are you doing?" He walked up to her and emptied her luggage. She would not budge and put them back again.

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Chapter 345 The two of them were in a dit for–tat, and neither one was willing to give in.

Finally, Yvonne gathered her clothes and turned around to leave.

Lucas grabbed her hand. "Are you sure of leaving the house?"

"I am just going back to my parents' house." She glared at him and shook him off.

Just as she was about to fum around, he hugged her from behind. "I told you We are just friends. What else do you want? Why don't you believe me?"

*Do you deserve my trust? You told me you were working at the hospital, and what happened?"

She was not unreasonable.

If he explained it to her properly, she would listen.

But the problem was that he did not do so immediately after it happened.

Instead, he questioned her for being unreasonable.

After she left, he did not chase after her but continued the conversation with that woman, only to return in the late evening.

She did not really want to leave the house. She just wanted him to coax her.

But he started questioning her the moment he came home—this was what she could not stand.

Her action was just for show at first, but now, she wanted to leave.

The two of them were never people who would yield.

Naturally, he would not allow her to make irreversible moves in her anger.

Thinking about her appearing in that kind of place with Stella again, he became more and more annoyed. "I told you to stay away from Ella. Why wouldn't you listen?" It was his words that ignited the fuse completely.

She felt that he was being ridiculous. "Nonsense! What makes you so prejudiced against her? Yes, her status is not respectable. But why don't you despise Weston? If he hadn't forced her, would she have suffered all this? You men simply like to pass the buck!"

As she was talking, she could not help but vent all her grievances against Weston on Lucas.

+

That very night, she got into her car and went straight to her parents' house. And she did not come back until today.

Although they would quarrel sometimes, they rarely had a cold war for this long.

She did not call him even once.

This had never happened before,

She might look arrogant and rude, but in reality, she was very dependent on him.

He was indeed an orphan. But after he was adopted, he had been living in her house.

She never treated him as a maid's adopted child, and even fell in love with him during a dolescence. Although her family disagreed at first, she loved him very much. Besides, he was very outstanding, and his performance at school was very outstanding. Now, he was also the youngest spine specialist. Only then did they finally agree to their marriage.

After getting married, they had been very loving to each other. He was very diligent and very successful in his career.

But she had long been accustomed to being a rich pampered lady, so she would cause trouble occasionally.

He never said anything about it and would settle them for her patiently every time they happened.

Gradually, her family acknowledged him completely and treated him as their family member.

○

This man currently had a high reputation and status in the circle. Nobody would mention him being an orphan anymore

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Chapter 346 This was probably the worst fight the two had ever had.

It was not that he had not received calls from his in-laws asking about it. When he heard that Yvonne was doing fine at her parents' house, he put his mind at ease.

But if it dragged on, it would be bad for their relationship.

After taking care of the matters on this side, he decided to go directly to bring Yvonne back.

Lucas was in the growing stage of his career path. Even after he worked overtime to finish his work, there were still a lot of things on hand.

So, he could only let his old friend, Hayden, cover for him, and only then did he have time to go to Yvonne.

By the time he arrived at her parents' house, it was already several days later.

It was a good thing that her family members still acknowledged him and let him in without a fuss.

Just as he arrived at the villa, he heard her laughter coming from inside.

She did not seem to be affected by their cold war at all, and was talking and laughing with her relatives and cousins inside the house. The man stopped in his tracks. Without entering the villa, he simply looked at her from afar. He stared at her side face with a big smile seriously. On the way here, he reckoned she probably hadn't slept much these days.

This woman was very delicate and liked to stick to him very much.

She would only sleep soundly at night when she was sleeping by his side.

Sometimes, when they separated because of business trips, even just for a few days, she would call to complain or chat up with him. She had never left him. So, looking at her now with such a happy face, he felt inexplicably stuffy.

“Yvonne, look who’s here.”

Someone discovered her suddenly and nudged her. She looked over and met his eyes. She was startled as her face sank. Pretending not to see him, she looked away.

The one standing beside her was her cousin.

Her cousin was married and had a child. Knowing that Yvonne had returned, she brought her child to visit her.

But when she found that Lucas did not come back with her and saw the reaction of the family, she figured the young couple probably had quarreled. Now, seeing that Lucas had come but Yvonne ignored him, she was sure of it. She said to her child, “Come, let me bring you to the backyard.”

She planned to leave the space to them.

Lucas came over to greet her cousin, teasing the little child in her arms along the way.

After the two left, he looked at Yvonne. “Yvonne.”

She looked annoyed and wanted to walk away, not even willing to speak a word with him.

His face changed, and he grabbed her wrist. “Are you still angry?” She shook off his hand. “What are you doing here?”

D

Her tone was extremely impatient. Lucas’s face sank. He had not been treated like this by her. “Have you not gotten over it yet after throwing a fit for so many days?” She ate well and slept well these days, seemingly perfectly fine. But only she knew how tormented she was inside. Not only did he not come to look for her, he even let her be for days. The moment he came, he questioned whether she had calmed down. She even felt that it might be best if he had not come. “Am I throwing a fit?” Her tone was very cold. She didn’t even want to look at him as she turned around and left.

He surveyed the surroundings. Her family was discerning. Knowing the couple were quarreling, they made room for them.

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Chapter 347 The man grabbed Yvonne's wrist and brought her straight to the second floor. He easily found the room Yvonne had lived in since she was a child.

Once he entered her bedroom, he shut the door and pinned her against the door panel, cupping her face and kissing her.

She subconsciously pushed him. "What are you doing? Umm..."

He held her face and kissed her so hard that she couldn't break free.

In the end, he gasped lightly close to the corner of her lips. "You hadn't seen me for days. Did you miss me?" She was a bit annoyed that he just came up and kissed her. Glaring at him, she said, "What's there to miss? I figured you were having fun with that woman, so I ought not to disturb you two!"

She said such things again. He frowned but suddenly chuckled. "Why are you so jealous?" "Am I? Or is it that you feel guilty?" She pushed him away and pointed at his heart. "I am not Guinevere. Let me tell you: If you have any second thoughts, I'll divorce you immediately without delay!"

The word "divorce" made him completely lose control.

He picked her up directly and threw her onto the bed. Rolling on top of her, he said, "Who taught you to mention divorce?"

"I am just telling you that I don't necessarily need you

"

Before she could finish her words, he started kissing her again.

This time, he intensified his kiss, unlike how he did before.

He clipped her arms behind her back forcefully and kissed her frantically.

He hated it when she mentioned separating, especially something very serious, like divorce.

He had never thought that he would divorce her one day.

She was struggling hard. They were still in a quarrel, but he was acting very intimately with her without any reason, so she would naturally be unwilling to accept it. After much difficulty, she finally broke free a little and flung her arm at him. He stepped backward slightly, and she missed him. Anyway, she still left a red mark on his face.

He did not get angry. Pressing his palate with the tip of his tongue, he looked at the woman with disheveled hair.

He was exasperated by her. "You are so angry that you won't even give me a kiss?"

"Stay away from me!" She sat up abruptly and tidied up the clothes he had ruffled, pushing

him away and wanting to leave. But he grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms again. Hugging her from the back, he let her sit on him. Kissing the back of her neck gently, he suddenly softened his tone and said, "There is really nothing going on between us. You can go and investigate." He was hugging her waist. He knew why she was angry.

"If you really thought that something was going on between us, you wouldn't have reacted this way and not given me any time to explain myself." He understood it clearly. If she did not believe him, she would not be talking with him or throwing a tantrum. Instead, she would send a divorce agreement directly to him. She was only angry because he hid it from her.

But he was also angry with her for not listening to him and kept mingling with Ella.

Both of them were pissed off, yet no one wanted to yield. That was how the cold war between them was initiated.

When he showed goodwill, her anger subsided a bit.

S

But it was scarce.

"Since you knew everything, then why are you still making me angry purposely? "I am not trying to make you angry." Lucas said helplessly, "I am indeed not very comfortable seeing you with Ella. That was why I spoke a bit harshly that day. Yvonne, stop ignoring me, okay?"

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Chapter 348 He pecked on her face. "I care a lot about you.

"Yvonne, you are too innocent. I am worried that you will be used by other people."

She frowned. "I am already an adult. Am I still a child who needs your protection in your eyes?"

They grew up together.

Lucas seemed to be naturally more mature than his peers, and he was always the one who took care of her.

Although she was the one who had been running after him, it was her who was actually being taken care of.

She knew it as well in her heart.

It was just that she was annoyed.

She was no longer her old self. She had the ability to make judgments and the freedom to make friends.

Why was he still treating her like a child?

He turned her around, and the two stared at each other in the eyes.

The man had not held her for days. Now that she was in his arms, he did not want to think about other things. Hand resting on her waist, he caressed her. "Baby, did you miss me or not?"

2

Of course, she knew what he implied, but she was not willing to forgive him just like that.

She wanted to get away from him, but Lucas rolled over and pinned her beneath him.

"You haven't answered my question."

"What question?"

"Did you miss me?"

The two of them had been going at it a lot since they started having sex.

She wondered if it was because Lucas was in his prime. Anyway, the two rarely skipped it for days at a time.

Even if Lucas was usually very busy working inside the hospital, when he arrived home, he would always fool around a bit before he would sleep.

He seemed to have unlimited energy for this.

The two had been married for many years and had been together for even longer.

Before they got married, they had already starting having sex.

She was satisfied by him so much that her appetite had increased quite a bit.

In fact, she missed him a little. But because she was still a bit irritated, she would not speak the

truth. Of course, he sensed her uneasiness. He sniggered. "You obviously missed me a lot."

His hand was moving toward an unspeakable territory.

She wanted to stop him, but she had no more energy. Still reluctant to admit it, she said, "Who knows who you have been with these days...!"

He

frowned, knowing that if he did not explain it clearly, she would not drop this matter. He suddenly sat up straight

and threw his phone in front of her. "See it for yourself. You can ask me anytime if there is anything you don't understand." Looking at him suspiciously, she picked up the phone without reluctance. The interface was showing his chat records with a woman. She tapped on the avatar of the woman and recognized her. She was the one who was in the restaurant with him.

"She looks very different in person," she commented. "She looks much better in the picture." He shook his head, not commenting on her childish act.

"It was just an accident." He did not lie to her. He indeed had something to do at the hospital, but there was a sudden change, and he met that woman in the restaurant. The change happened suddenly, so he did not have time to inform her about it. Now that it was explained, Yvonne did not press on and returned the phone to him. "I've always believed you." She was also making up for herself. "You know what I was angry about was your attitude afterward..." "I know." The two were so easily showing signs of reconciliation, so he naturally would not refute her words at such a time. He pulled her into his arms and kissed her tenderly. "It won't happen again."

Chapter 349 He was not a touchy-feely kind of person.

Sometimes, he was domineering.

What Yvonne could not resist was his unintentional tenderness.

She stretched

out her hands, wrapped her arms around his neck, and murmured, "There will be no next time."

“Okay... no next time.” Their voices were muffled by the blanket pulled over them.

The phone on the side table flashed for a moment when a message came in.

No one noticed it.

Weston said they were going to take a nap, and he really did not touch her but simply held her from behind.

After a while, his breathing became slow. Stella had her eyes closed. Then, she opened her eyes and looked down at the hand on her waist without moving. After an hour, Ben came over and knocked on the door. Weston opened his eyes, then Ben knowingly left.

Stella asked, “Can you go now?”

“You’re so unwilling to see me, huh?”

She did not reply. His voice was still a bit hoarse, as if he came here really for a rest. He pecked her on the cheek. “I’m going back to the office. Call me if there’s anything.” She nodded and asked him again, “You are not coming here tonight, right?” He stood up and put on the coat he put on the table casually and buttoned the cufflinks. Hearing that, he looked at her. “Do you want me to?”

She pressed her lips. “Today is the anniversary of you and Guinevere. Of course I won’t be that ignorant.”

The man stopped his action of buttoning the cufflinks abruptly.

But it was only for a moment.

After getting dressed, he walked to the bedside and bent down to kiss her forehead. “I won’t be coming tonight.” Her slender eyelashes cast a shadow beneath her downcast eyes.

Her face was expressionless.

Staring at her for a while, he suddenly tilted her head upward to make her look into his eyes. He did not have to explain it to her at first. But seeing her pitiful look, he felt his heart melting. He kissed her nose and said, “I’m not going to be with her.” She slowly clenched her fists without saying anything. Avoiding that topic, she said, “Can I ask you about the matters of Roger studying abroad?” While talking, she reached out to help the man adjust his tie. As he watched her action, his eyes darkened.

Despite knowing her initiative was purposeful, he kept one eye closed and replied, "Sure. You can ask me anything." She breathed a sigh of relief. "Thank you."

She was sincere.

e

His Adam's apple was rolling up and down. Seeing her obedient look, he suddenly had an urge to stay here, not wanting to leave. It felt just like they were a normal couple. A lovely wife was tidying up the clothes for her husband and seeing him out. This was what he disdained the most in the past. Holding her hand, he wrapped her whole fist in his hand and straightened the stiff fingers of her fist little by little, and interlocked them with his. Then, he lifted her face and exchanged a deep kiss with her. "Tomorrow..." He said in a hoarse voice, "If you feel okay tomorrow, I will take you somewhere."

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His Adam's apple was rolling up and down. Seeing her obedient look, he suddenly had an urge to stay here, not wanting to leave. It felt just like they were a normal couple. A lovely wife was tidying up the clothes for her husband and seeing him out. This was what he disdained the most in the past. Holding her hand, he wrapped her whole fist in his hand and straightened the stiff fingers of her fist little by little, and interlocked them with his. Then, he lifted her face and exchanged a deep kiss with her. "Tomorrow..." He said in a hoarse voice, "If you feel okay tomorrow, I will take you somewhere."

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Chapter 350 Stella frowned and refused subconsciously. "If there's something going on with the crew..."

"I will inform them."

Her face darkened, and she stopped talking. Weston took it as acquiescence and put his forehead against hers. After talking with her intimately for a while, he stood up and left with Ben.

After he left, she sighed with relief.

As she closed her eyes, her eyelashes trembled a little.

What he told her before he left made her feel anxious. He said that he was taking her to a place to relax and asked her to be prepared. Although he did not say it clearly, she understood what he was hinting at. She had already promised him to return to her old self with her heart full of only him within a year.

And he had already given her some time to adapt.

It went without saying what would happen tomorrow as they were both adults.

He did not touch her before. Now that they had spent a lot of time together, it was clear what he wanted for tomorrow.

She let out a sigh and rolled her sleeves up, revealing the goosebumps on her arms.

Thinking about the moment of intimacy just now, her skin felt tight with refusal. She had no idea how she could muddle through tomorrow.

She could fool him with her acting and make him think she was still the same Stella as before.

She could act, but her body could not lie.

She simply could not accept his touch and was only forcing herself to accept it every time he touched her.

If she had not pinched her palm to force herself to calm down with the pain, she would not have been able to resist giving Weston a slap. Every time he got near her, she would think of how he interacted intimately with Guinevere.

Then she would be reminded of her lost child.

She was so depressed that she once wanted to jump off a building.

When she thought about the pain she suffered when the child was smashed into pieces and removed from her body, it was impossible to not hold any grudge.

How could she accept him in such a state?

But if she could not satisfy him, he might extend it to another year.

She was foggy and a bit disturbed.

Roger came over on time after his afternoon class.

If it was not for her insistence that he attended the class, he certainly would not have left her bedside. By the time he arrived, she had already changed her clothes.

“Are you really going to be discharged from the hospital?” She nodded, “I have recovered. The doctor has just checked on me. I can be discharged already.” He was still a bit worried. “Mr. Lane said that you can take your time. Why don’t you stay for another two days?”

“I am really fine.” She felt helpless. “Don’t treat me like a porcelain doll. Aren’t you busy with your work in the laboratory today? After I am discharged, you should go back to campus.”

“Why don’t we just go home today, Stella?” They had a house outside the campus and usually lived there together. She had been busy with business trips or other matters lately, so they had not lived there together for a long time.

She shook her head and said, “I still have some matters to take care of. Besides, the shooting will start soon, so I will not be able to be with you all the time. You must learn how to be independent, okay?”