

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 351

Chapter 351 “I’m pretty independent already...” Roger said in a low voice. As Stella spoke about this matter, she suddenly stopped and looked at him. “There’s also the matter of you studying abroad.

I’ll find time to go to your school the day after tomorrow to understand further. If it’s really good for your future, I hope you can seize this opportunity.” “No! This is non-negotiable.” Roger had already made up his mind. “I’m not going abroad.” Stella could not understand. “You’re an adult already. Are you still afraid of going abroad? I’ve consulted with people in the industry. It’s a waste for people with your talent to skip this offer

“I don’t care about these things! I just want to start work as soon as possible and support

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you!”

“Don’t you understand? I can support myself.” Stella was annoyed. It was the first time she spoke to him in such a tone. She sounded a little impatient too. “Just mind your own business. Stop thinking about all the nonsense. Your good future is the best reward for me, understand?” “Sis—”

Roger was about to say something, but Stella cut him off. “I still have something to do. Wait for me downstairs. I’ll be there in half an hour.” “What do you want to do? I’ll do it for you!” “No need.” Stella glanced at him. “It’s a gynecological problem. Do you want to follow me too? What do you know about gynecology?” Roger’s face turned a little red when he heard this. He took a step back. “Then go. I’ll wait for you downstairs. I’ll sort out the clutter for you first.” Stella responded with a hum. Then, she turned around and went to the other clinic. Roger watched her leave and then went to clean up the ward. After that, he waited for her downstairs.

After Roger left, Stella took out her cell phone and looked at the page she had just searched. She did not know where she should go in this case, so she went straight to the gynecology department.

Fortunately, there was one spot for online reservation for the specialist consultation today. She got the slot, so she came to the clinic and knocked on the door.

“Come in.” A soft female voice sounded.

Stella found the voice a little familiar and pushed the door open without thinking much. However, she was surprised to see the female doctor in the office as she entered the room.

It was Zeta.

“Hello. How can I help you?” Zeta did not look up and gestured for her to sit down.

Stella closed the door behind her and sat down in front of Zeta. She opened her mouth and was unsure what to say for a moment.

“I wanted to ask if there’s any medicine to overcome sexual aversion disorder.”

When Zeta heard her question, she paused writing for a while as she found Stella’s voice familiar. She put down her pen and looked up. “You are?” She was a little surprised.

When she looked at this familiar face in front of her, she thought she had seen Stella’s ghost for a moment.

Not many people in Ahn City knew about the case where Stella and Guinevere were kidnapped together. It was kept under wraps in Ahn City. However, Zeta was Stella’s doctor who almost helped with her abortion operation, so she remembered her.

When she saw the rumors on the Internet, she thought they were false.

After that, she heard from the people in her circle that it was true. However, she was told not to pay too much attention to it to avoid trouble, so she stopped thinking about it.

She felt pity that Stella fell from the building and died with the child in her womb, but she did not think much about it. After all, it was an accident. After a while, she seldom thought about it. She did not expect to see Stella again here. “Didn’t you already...” She was so shocked that she remained speechless for a long time.

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Chapter 352 After a sudden realization, Zeta finally asked with some difficulty, “Why are you here? Does Weston know?”

Then, she wanted to make a phone call. Seeing that, Stella hurriedly pressed her hand and stoppe

d her. A trace of nervousness flashed in her eyes, but she quickly calmed down and looked at Zeta blankly. "Sorry. Do you know me?"

Zeta froze for a moment. "Don't you remember? I was your attending doctor when you were in the hospital. I was the one who advised you best not to abort your child easily. You have a rare blood type, so there's a good chance that you'll only have this one child in your life..."

After she finished, Stella looked more and more puzzled. "How do you know that I have a rare blood type?" "Because I know you. I was your doctor..." Zeta said and became more and more confused. "What's wrong with you? Have you lost your memory?" Stella shook her head. Then, she suddenly looked like something dawned on her. "Did you confuse me with another person? I met some who claimed I look like a friend of theirs. I heard we're almost identical..." Zeta was stunned. She seemed to be in disbelief. "What's your name?" "My name is Ella." Stella said sincerely, "Do I really look that much like that person?" "Yes... It's exactly the same..."

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Zeta was still skeptical and not fully convinced. She just stared straight at Stella's face.

"You said your name is Ella... How can you not be the same person when your name is so similar, and you both have a rare blood type..."

Zeta was in a state of disbelief. She even wondered if she was hallucinating from her work exhaustion.

Zeta stood up suddenly and, to Stella's surprise, rushed to the bathroom in the office. She turned on the tap and washed her face with cold water. She looked at the haggard face in the mirror and sobered up a little. Then, she walked back out.

Stella remained seated and unmoved. That was when she was convinced that she had really seen a ghost.

If she was not a ghost, then she was a woman who looked exactly like Stella.

She said her name was Ella. Like Stella, she had a rare blood type too. It was all too coincidental. Zeta had seen quite a few bizarre things before, but this was still a little hard to believe.

Stella smiled at her and appeared like she was used to this. "Last time, a woman came up to me out of the blue and called me Stella... But I've never met that woman before."

“Who?” Zeta asked without thinking much. “Guinevere. Do you know her? She’s a big star.”

Zeta nodded. “Ah, Guinevere...”

When she took Stella’s case, she probably understood her relationship with Weston too.

Weston and Guinevere were known to be an unmarried couple, so she could understand Guinevere’s reaction.

“You do look a lot like a friend of ours. You’re so identical that...” She paused and looked at Stella’s face again. She said slowly,

“That I feel as if you two were the same person.” “But I’m really not,” Stella said helplessly. “Guinevere even found me at work and kept calling me Stella. After that, she was so mehow convinced that we were indeed two different people and stopped bothering me after that...”. “Is that so...”

If Guinevere had already approached her and had not bothered her again, that meant Ella was indeed not the Stella she knew.

Zeta sobered up a little and shook her head. “I’m sorry. I was a little rude just now.”

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Chapter

353 The probability of such a bizarre thing happening was very small, but it was still plausible. However, the odds were probably the same as winning the lottery: It was very, very rare. Zeta regained her senses and accepted this potential possibility. Then, she finally remembered that she was a doctor. “By the way, do you feel unwell somewhere?” Stella nodded and felt embarrassed. She struggled to ask, “I wanted to ask... Do you have any of those pills?” “What pills?”

“Something to treat sexual dysfunction. During sex, if a female experiences significant aversion to sexual stimulation, is there any kind of medicine that can treat it?” she said intermittently, but Zeta understood what she meant. She was a little stunned. “Why do you need this medicine?” Stella’s eyes flickered a little. She did not answer the question and only asked, “Is there any medicine for this?”

She was reluctant to explain too much to Zeta. After all, this was the doctor she once knew. Even if Zeta really believed that she was not Stella, she might suspect it later and make a big deal out of it.

She did not want everyone to know about her existence. Before Zeta could get over Stella’s face, she was shocked by her request. Wave after wave of bizarreness hit her, making her a little confused.” “I’m s

orry. I'm a doctor, and I shouldn't ask too much about my patients' personal lives... But your request isn't a common one. It's my responsibility to take care of my patients. I can't prescribe medicines so easily. Can you understand?"

"I understand..."

"If you're so repulsive by the man, why do you want to have sex with him?"

"No, it's my own problem." Stella bit the bullet and made up a reason on the spot. "I became significantly repulsive to men after an accident... But this isn't specific to one person, so I'm hoping to get some help through medication."

That was when Zeta understood her implication. "Did you experience some trauma and have posttraumatic stress? Could that be why you reject men?"

This was not uncommon.

"If you're so uncomfortable from this, your significant other should face this problem with you. He shouldn't let you come alone to prescribe some so-called medicine so that you can have sex with him."

"I understand, but..." Stella said, "I've tried many things, and he's been waiting for me for a long time." She sounded embarrassed.

Why would Zeta not understand?

She was probably just a silly woman who wanted to sacrifice her own health for the needs of the man.

She had been a doctor for years and was used to seeing these situations. Many women were willing to hurt themselves to please men. They were willing to take drastic measures and hurt their health just for the pleasure between men and women.

She shook her head. "I can't help you. You can go to the endocrinologist."

"I see. I understand." Stella did not stay any longer. She got up quickly and was about to leave.

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She could not stay any longer, especially in front of someone she knew.

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Chapter 354 Zeta suddenly called out to Stella when she was about to leave. "Wait!"

Zeta stood up and removed her white coat. "I happened to be done with work. Why don't we leave together? The endocrinology department should be off work too. Do you want to have a meal together?"

Stella stiffened. "That's not necessary..." She could barely manage a smile. "Let's talk." Zeta walked up to her. "You're really similar to a friend of mine," she could not help but exclaim again.

"Really?" Stella avoided her eyes. Zeta patted her shoulder. "Although I can't help you much as a doctor, I'm just an ordinary woman without my white coat. Can I chat to you as a woman?"

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Since she had said so, Stella could not avoid her anymore. She could only reluctantly nod. The two of them went to the hospital cafeteria. While on the way, someone said hello to Zeta.

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Stella could tell that Zeta was a gentle and casual person in private and relaxed a little.

When they arrived at the cafeteria, they got their meals and sat opposite each other. Zeta still could not get used to seeing Stella's face. "Ella ..." she called out to her. Stella looked up. "What's wrong?" "It's nothing." Zeta put down her cutlery. She still felt a little emotional. "I can't help but think of Stella when I see your face..." "Don't worry about it." Stella smiled at her. "You'll get used to it." Yvonne reacted the same way at first. She was hesitant to speak to her because of her face, but she finally accepted the fact that she was Ella as time passed. Time could always heal everything, including those deeply rooted habits. Besides, she was just someone they met by chance. After taking two bites, Zeta suddenly asked, "By the way, you have a boyfriend, right?" Her seemingly unintentional sentence suddenly made the atmosphere tense.

Stella's eyes flickered, and she gave a vague response.

Zeta did not seem to expect such a reaction from her. She frowned a little. "You were asking for that kind of drug in the consultation room earlier... You have a boyfriend, right?"

Stella's mouth twitched a little. She was silent for a moment.

Seeing that, Zeta could only ease the tense situation. "It's fine if you don't want to talk about it."

Stella curled her lips, but she did not smile. "It's not something worth saying..." "Are you and your boyfriend not in a good relationship?" Zeta asked tentatively.

She had seen too many of these women. They tried so hard to fix their relationship with their significant others at the cost of their own health. However, the end result was often terrible. She did not know if Ella was one of those people. However, her face reminded her of the poor woman before, so she could not help but want to help her.

This was something out of her job scope. She could have left her alone, but she could not. Stella took two bites and suddenly lost her appetite. "I'm sorry, doctor. I remember I had something to do, so I have to go now..." she said and was about to get up. Zeta looked at her in surprise. "You haven't even finished eating... You've only taken a few bites."

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Chapter 355 She looked at the remaining food on the bowl and thought she had offended her or something. "If you don't want to talk about it, I'll stop asking. Why don't you go after you eat?"

Zeta knew she could not force things.

Stella shook her head. "Sorry. My stomach has been a little sick, and I always lose appetite easily. I didn't mean to waste food..."

"I didn't mean it that way," Zeta said and shut up. She found Ella to be very sensitive and disliked being misunderstood.

She hesitated a little and asked, "Where are you going? I can give you a ride. I'm off work too, and I don't have any work this afternoon." Stella shook her head. "No, I can take a taxi myself." "Alright. I'll walk you to the door." Zeta sighed and did not push her anymore. "Wait for me! I'll be done soon!" Stella responded and stood still. She just watched Zeta from there. Zeta ate quickly. After years of experience as a doctor, she finished the rest of her meal like a **breeze**.

Stella watched her eat and was a little stunned. "I can wait for you. You don't have to eat so fast

"This is just my normal speed. It's normal." Zeta chuckled. "You haven't seen me at my busiest time; I breathe in the food like a storm." The two of them got along well, talking about the usual small things. They were laughing and joking as they walked out. Zeta put her lunch box on the iron shelf. As she turned, she saw a man walking toward her. Her face changed immediately. "What's wrong?" Stella noticed her sudden silence and stopped walking t

oo. As she followed her line of sight, she suddenly saw a familiar man appearing on the path in the garden outside the cafeteria.

It was Xavier.

Xavier was dressed in a black suit, looking like he had just come from a company meeting. There was an elite aura in his movements. Besides, he had a handsome face. He attracted the attention of many people by just standing there. Many nurses who came out of the cafeteria blushed when they saw him. They lowered their heads and mumbled to each other. Xavier was a little impatient. He raised his watch to check the time and looked this way. When he saw Zeta, he paused a little and then strode to her.

Stella was repulsed by Xavier's presence. She thought Xavier had come to see her. Then, she noticed that the woman beside her seemed to be a little stiff. Her grip on Stella was tightening. Zeta finally snapped to attention when Stella spoke up and reminded her.

"Sorry... I'm so sorry. Did I hurt you?"

Stella shook her head. She became a little curious. "What's wrong?"

Zeta did not say anything and managed a smile at her. Xavier was already in front of them in the next second. He looked straight at Zeta. "The old man asked me to come and pick you up. Let's go." After he said that, he turned to leave.

He did not see Stella. His emotions were clearly written on his face and action. He was very **annoyed**.

He was having a good time earlier, but his family suddenly called and said they wanted to see

Zeta.

It was true that Zeta was his fiancée, but he was never fond of her. He had been impatient with her since he was a child, but she kept running after him and clinging to him. However, it got a lot better when they grew up.

Zeta got her own job, and Xavier finally had his personal space. However, his family still threatened him to spend time with Zeta from time to time. Therefore, he was still very impatient with her.

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Chapter 356 Zeta looked like a smart and capable woman before, but she changed completely in front of Xavier. She became slow to respond and answered in a daze, "Okay ...". When Xavier stood in front of her, she finally came to her senses again. She wanted to put her hand in the crook of his arm, but Xavier took a step back in disgust.

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"You just ate. You didn't even wipe your hands."

Zeta hurriedly withdrew her hand. "I'll go wash my hands first."

After she finished speaking, Xavier finally noticed Stella standing beside Zeta. He froze for a moment. "Ella?"

He cocked his eyebrow in surprise. "What a small world, running into you in such a place... Eh? You know Zeta?"

When Zeta heard that, she stopped in her tracks. She looked at Stella and Xavier. "You two... know each other?" Xavier's playful voice sounded meaningful. "More than that."

Stella's face turned a little ugly. She was not warm toward Xavier. She looked at Zeta and said, "Doctor, since you're busy, I'll leave now..."

"What? Why are you leaving now? Are you afraid I'll say something about you?"

Xavier treated Stella casually in Weston's absence. He knew Weston had something special for Stella, but his real other half was still Guinevere.

Stella was at most a private plaything to him. Zeta could hear the frivolity in his tone. She frowned in displeasure. "Ella is my friend. She's not like those women out there! Don't scare her with that attitude of yours!"

Xavier had a known reputation as a playboy. She knew he had been having his fun with all the female stars outside.

Even so, for some reason, Zeta had a crush on him. She had been following him around since childhood, like his shadow. She knew she was being shameless, but she could not help it.

The two of them were still engaged. In any case, Xavier still had to treat her nicely.

Zeta could not help thinking about it. Would Xavier be happy if she stopped loving him one day?

Xavier did not expect Zeta to speak up for Stella. "When did you two meet?" he asked. Zeta changed the topic. "Ella is busy. I'll send her to the hospital entrance and come back to you later..." When she was about to leave, Xavier suddenly grabbed her arm. His face was a little sullen.

Are you telling me to wait for you? I've been waiting for you for almost ten minutes." Zeta had always been the one who waited for Xavier. Xavier was an impatient man. All his patience was spent on other women. Zeta took a deep breath. "I'll make it quick. I won't keep you waiting." Stella interrupted the two. "It's fine. I can find my own way."

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After saying that, she left straight away without waiting for Zeta to say anything. Zeta looked at Stella's back and wanted to go after her. However, Xavier grabbed her arm and stopped her before he pulled her back. "Come on. You shouldn't deal with that kind of person." His voice was so clear that Stella heard everything. She quickened her pace and suddenly remembered what Lucas had told Yvonne too. These men appeared nice in Weston's presence, and they would not say anything mean to her. However, they always expressed their disdain for her in private and showed it to their other halves.

Stella shut her eyes as her lashes trembled a little. It was all these people who made her understand clearly. She had always been a plaything to Weston.

She sank her nails deep into her palms and used the stinging pain to stay awake. She had to find a way to climb out of this abyss called Weston at all costs.

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Chapter 357 Meanwhile, at the cafeteria entrance. It was the first time that Xavier's action upset Zeta a little. She asked, "Why are you so against her?"

Then, she uttered, "You haven't told me. How did you meet her?"

Xavier sneered, "You just have to know one thing. This kind of woman isn't simple. You should stay away from her."

He did not really want to tell her much about Weston.

Zeta was very pure. All she did from childhood to adulthood was study. When she grew up, she went straight to work in the hospital. She was dedicated to her work and had a simple private life. It was inappropriate to share these with her.

Zeta gave him a rare scowl. "You refuse to say anything, and you're so rude to my friend. I know you don't like me, but there's no need to belittle me like this."

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Xavier froze for a moment.

He did not expect her to say that. He became a little annoyed and lit a cigarette. "I've always been like this. If you don't like it, you can tell your grandparents. I promise I won't appear in front of you again and annoy you."

"You know that's not what I meant..." Zeta took a deep breath and smelled a choking smoke. The corners of her eyes turned red. "Xavier, you can't bully me like that," she suddenly said in a trembling voice.

Zeta rarely had mood swings in front of him. She always gave in to him and tolerated him.

It was Xavier's first time seeing her look like she was about to cry. He paused and shook off the cigarette ash in his hands. It landed on his index finger and caused a burning pain on his skin.

He looked at Zeta's face gloomily. "If you have something to say, just say it. Why are you

crying?"

He turned his head away, unwilling to see Zeta cry. He was not a man who was afraid of a woman's tears. There were times when he found their tears so enticing and felt sorry for them. A woman's tears were at best a kind of flirtatious pleasure for him.

His women outside occasionally shed a tear or two in front of him. He did not care if they were really crying, but he was always happy to coax them—of course, only if he was in a good mood.

Zeta had never cried in front of him. Her eyes were a little red, and she was not even crying.

This sent a wave of annoyance to his heart. He felt impatient and agitated.

“Anyway, stay away from Ella. Do you hear me?”

Zeta did not say anything or agree with him. The silence lasted for a while. After that, she said, “Aren’t Grandpa and Grandma waiting for us at home? Let’s go.”

She walked straight ahead immediately after saying that.

Xavier’s annoyance grew while he looked at her back. Zeta had never given him such a look before. ‘All this for Ella? What the heck, he thought.

He cursed in his heart and strode to follow her)

Stella did not know where to go after leaving the hospital. She was unwilling to return to Stardust Mansion. If Weston had not forced her to, she would never step foot in Stardust Mansion again.

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She had no work on the set too. She would be a nuisance to them if she went over.

There was no news from Weston on her phone. Stella thought about it and finally went to the school.

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Chapter 358 Stella had been thinking about Roger’s study. She had to find out more about Roger’s offer to study abroad.

When she arrived at Fern University, it was still school time.

Stella went straight to the school office. There was a teacher there for parents. She approached the information desk. “Hello, I’d like to inquire about the offer to study abroad.”

The intern teacher politely told her, “Mr. Hall is in charge of this. You can go to his office.” With that, she showed her the way. Stella hesitated a little and finally went to Justin’s office. She had been there before and was familiar with the way. She stood at the door and knocked.

“Come in.”

Stella pushed the door open and walked in. Immediately, she met with a woman. Tina was stunned. She was leaving in a hurry and did not expect Stella to come in. "Why are you here?" Her tone sounded a little odd. Justin was tidying up his desk. When he heard that, he looked up and was surprised to see Stella too.

"Ella?" He stood up and walked toward her. "What are you doing here?"

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Tina watched Justin get up and greet Stella warmly. Her surprise turned into a faint mockery. She gave him a look and said, "Earlier, you said you had nothing to do with her anymore, but you're still so warm to her."

She paused a little and warned Justin, "I don't care about your private life, but you'd better watch it in front of your son." The two seemed to have discussed something. The atmosphere between them was not very friendly.

Justin looked at her indifferently. "I don't need you to teach me how to do things."

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"I hope you'll remember what you said!" After saying that, Tina recomposed her expression and left without looking back.

She did not bother saying hello to Stella. As far as she was concerned, Stella was the cause of many things.

Tina was a lawyer, so she was sensible enough to know that Stella was not to blame for this. Even so, she could not treat her with courtesy. The person she blamed the most was Justin.

Tina and Justin had been separated for years, so it was only normal for them to find new partners. However, the thought that Bryce was almost taken away by that crazy Weston that day was haunting

She was not against Justin finding someone else, but she hoped he would find someone reliable.

They were both busy with work and always neglected their son. They both felt guilty about what happened, yet they could not help but blame each other.

Justin's face eased a little after Tina's departure. He looked at Stella and asked, "Why are you here?"

Stella subconsciously closed the door. After thinking about it, she finally reopened the door.

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Chapter 359 Justin watched her actions thoughtfully but said nothing. He told her to sit down across the desk.

"You came to see me. I assume you have some business?"

Stella nodded. "I wanted to ask about Robb's offer to study abroad."

Justin could probably tell her intentions.

He wanted to cut to the chase, but after thinking about it, he decided to explain.

"Sorry about earlier. Tina and I have a little disagreement. She has no problem with you. She's just unhappy with me." Stella was actually a little curious about Justin's matters with Tina. She asked politely, "Mr. Hall, why are you guys always so tense? When you divorced, didn't you separate peacefully?" Justin understood her implication and laughed at himself mockingly. "Actually, it wasn't that bad. It was a peaceful breakup. There were no major conflicts or cheating..." The two were still making efforts to keep the family steady even the day before the divorce. "Then why did you get divorced anyway?" Justin could not explain clearly. "Perhaps we just didn't see the need to stay together anymore. So, we divorced. However, we didn't announce it immediately because of my son." After a long time, Bryce finally discovered it. He threw a tantrum and almost ran away from home.

After they got Bryce back, they agreed on how they wanted to raise their son after the divorce. From that point on, Justin and Tina realized that they were almost like strangers.

Their divorce was a peaceful negotiation, but as time went on their resentment for each other grew. It grew to the point where the mere sight of each other would make them fight.

"Forget it. Let's not talk about me. What's the reason you came today?" "I wanted to ask about Robb." Justin pulled out a file. "About his offer to study abroad, right? I've spoken to him." "Is that so?" Stella's eyes lit up. "What did he say?"

Justin's tone was a little heavy. "I intended to talk to you about this. To be frank, this offer to study abroad is very beneficial to him. With his qualification, he'll have a good prospect if he can go abroad to further study. There's still a certain gap between the research level domestically and abroad. If he can learn foreign advanced technology and then come back to contribute to the country, I trust he'll have a good future. But..."

He frowned. "He refused me decisively without even saying anything. I was going to discuss this with you."

Stella paused for a moment. "Don't worry. I'll talk to him about this. I'm here mainly to make sure..."

Soon, it was evening. Justin got up from his seat. "I happened to be free. Why don't we have dinner together?" Stella was about to refuse, but Justin added, "You can ask Robb to join us. We can have dinner in the cafeteria and talk about it."

Stella could not refuse since he said that, so she called Roger.

Roger thought Stella paid him a special trip, but he saw Justin was there too. His face sank. "Sis, Mr. Hall..." Justin noticed that he greeted Stella first and did not comment about it. He told him to sit across from him. "You should know what your sister and I want to talk about, right?"

"This is our own business. Mr. Hall, I hope you can give me the space to make my own choices. I don't want outsiders to interfere..." Roger made his position clear before he even sat down. Stella's face turned gloomy. "Have you ever wanted to discuss this matter with me? Why did you refuse? Studying abroad is a great opportunity for you." "I already said I don't want to leave..." "You're an adult." Justin could not help but say, "It's your future. I hope you can talk to Ella about it."

The two of them seemed to be preaching. This provoked Roger and made him rebellious. He stood up abruptly. "I know you're here to convince me, but I've already decided. It's useless for you to say anything!"

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Chapter 360 After that, Roger turned to leave. No matter how Stella shouted behind him, he would not turn around.

Stella did not even have time to eat and rushed after him.

When she was going down the steps, she accidentally sprained her leg. Justin followed behind her and gave her a hand. "Are you okay?" "I'm fine." Stella subconsciously pushed his hands away. When she wanted to move forward, Justin said behind her, "He's not going to listen to

anything in this situation. Let's forget it and talk to him when he's calmed down..."

Stella listened to him and calmed down. She also knew that Roger would not listen to anything she said now. She could only sigh. "I'll talk to him later. Thank you for your time today, Mr. Hall..."

"No worries. He's my student too." Justin paused a little and added, "No matter what, I will not leave his affairs unattended."

"Thanks, Mr. Hall." Stella did not know if he was implying something else by his words. Even if there was, she could not understand it. Justin told her, "I'll take you home—".

"No need." Stella cut him off. "I still have things to do, so I won't keep you, Mr. Hall."

She had been keeping a strict distance from him since their previous conversation. Justin could tell that she did not want to have anything to do with him unless it was about Roger. Although this was the best ending, he was a little reluctant to accept it.

"Are you still avoiding me?"

Stella shook her head. "No, you're overthinking."

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Justin looked at her eyes and suddenly felt a little depressed. "I'm just offering you a ride. Won't you give me this chance? I still speak to my student's parents occasionally." Stella smiled reluctantly. "No, thanks..." Justin walked ahead of her. "Come on. I'll walk you to the school gate. You drove here, right?" Stella nodded. Seeing that he went straight ahead, she could only follow him. However, she kept a short distance behind him. Since she had already spoken to him, she should cut ties properly. Stella did not want to make more trouble at this time.

The two passed by the pavilion, like they did last time.

Justin subconsciously slowed down and talked about that student named Jack. "I've punished

Tack and he's moved out of the dorm. I don't think he'd get into any more problems with Robb."

Stella then realized who he was talking about and thanked him. "Thank you, Mr. Hall. Robb must have caused you a lot of trouble at school..."

"It's only right." Justin noticed that Stella was willing to talk to him more when it came to Roger. Therefore, he subtly made Roger the conversation topic.

*He's a very talented student. In all my years of teaching, I've rarely seen good students like