

## Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 691

**Chapter 691** Daisy was clouded with worry. "Is this really okay?"

"It'll be fine." Xavier held her hand in his. "Don't you understand my feelings now?"

Daisy lowered her gaze and nodded. "I know. I'll spend the rest of my life with you."

"Good girl." Xavier stroked her head.

The fiasco was put to rest. Zachary was still the main star today.

Guinevere was upset with Xavier's actions earlier. He had drawn everyone's attention away. However, she was still the most upset about Ella.

She held Weston's arm the whole time with a grim face. "Why did your mother bring Ella here?" she asked in a questioning tone.

Guinevere dragged Weston to a secluded corner.

Weston was not paying attention to her. He looked past her in deep thoughts. After a few moments, he replied, "You should ask her yourself."

Guinevere took a deep breath. "Weston, I only have one question... Did you know she was coming?"

All Guinevere cared about was Weston.

Weston pursed his lips. "What do you think?"

"You can't do this to me..." Guinevere suddenly grabbed his wrist and looked up at him.

"You're interested in her because she's new and interesting. Maybe you're trying to make up for the guilt from before. I know you wouldn't let her embarrass me at a time like this, right?"

No matter how ridiculous it was, they were still at Zachary's birthday party. Weston could not be so rude to her and let Ella come over.

As she spoke, she suddenly hugged Weston and buried her head in his arms.

Stella came out for a breather, but she did not expect to see such a scene as soon as she went out. She stopped right in her tracks.

The sound of footsteps startled Guinevere and Weston. Guinevere raised her head only to find Stella standing right there. She paused a little.

Weston frowned and wanted to push her away. However, Guinevere hugged him tighter. "Weston, let's go in..."

Stella calmed down quickly and was back to normal. She even smiled at them. "I'm so sorry. Am I interrupting? I'll go in first. Please pretend I was never here."

Then, she waved at them and turned to leave.

Weston stared at Stella intently. His eyes were dark and unreadable. He was about to chase after her, but Guinevere hastened to grip his hand tightly. "Zack is still with my parents. Why won't we go and see him together? After all, this is his birthday party.

We're both always busy with work and don't have much time for him. No matter what, we have to spend some time with him today

Weston stopped in his tracks and responded with a hum. At last, he could only look in the direction Stella had left with gloomy eyes.

Guinevere followed his gaze and looked over too. A trace of viciousness flashed across her eyes.

Meanwhile, in the living room.

Wendy went over to Stella when she saw her return. "Where did you go?"

"I went out for a breather."

“Come! I’ll take you to meet my friends !” Wendy took her hand. “When it’s almost over, I’m going to announce to everyone that you’re my goddaughter!”

**Chapter 692** Stella hesitated a little. “Are you seriously going to make me your goddaughter?”

“Of course.” Wendy’s tone was firm. She said decisively, “ It’s hard to meet someone I like. I really want to keep you by my side.”

Stella curled her lips and did not say anything.

She closed her eyes and thought about Guinevere and Weston’s happy faces earlier. The scene stung her like a thorn.

Guinevere and Weston were now a happy family of three, but what about her? Her dead baby had turned into a pool of blood.

She would not let them stay happy for long.

Stella was in the bathroom. She looked at herself in the mirror with tired eyes. Behind her, Guinevere walked in slowly. The harsh sound of high heels hitting the floor was annoying to her.

“I’d underestimated you. You’re shameless enough to appear at an event like this.”

Guinevere took a look at the decor around her. The white dress she wore made her look magnificent. She was like a high and mighty queen. “Do you know what this place is? It’s Weston and my home. Today, it’s Zack’s birthday party. What is a shameless third party like you doing here?”

Stella looked at her in the mirror. She met her gaze and smiled. “Well, someone brought me here.” “How did you get close with Wendy?” Guinevere cut to the chase.

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Stella shrugged. “Maybe you should ask her.”

Guinevere sneered. “What if she finds out? Do you think she’ll still think highly of you once she knows you’re Weston’s lover?”

“Well, why don’t you tell her?” Stella looked unbothered. “If you don’t try, you wouldn’t know how she’ll react, right?”

Seeing Stella so unconcerned, Guinevere clenched her fists tightly. “Ella, I didn’t expect you to be so shameless!”

Stella watched Guinevere getting all worked up on this and found it hilarious. Why was she not so righteous when she had gotten between her and Weston before? Stella was an actual couple with Weston and his legal wife. At that time, Guinevere intruded in their relationship as the third party and pushed her away.

However, she could not understand why she had to step aside for Guinevere.

Stella would have to let Guinevere have a taste of her own medicine. Soon, it would be her turn to know how painful it was to be betrayed.

“What are you laughing at?” Guinevere had almost lost control of her emotions. She exhaled and calmed down after a deep breath. “If you’re smart enough, you should get lost now! Otherwise, things may not end well. I’m sure you want to keep your career and future in the show business. It’s not rare to be a mistress, but what if someone else finds out? By then, your reputation in the industry will be ruined. Those who have been involved in such affairs never have a good ending!”

Stella said nothing and turned on the faucet. As the cold water splashed on the back of her hand, she stared at the water flowing down from her fingertips. Her eyes remained indifferent and unconcerned. "My future?"

As she spoke, she suddenly laughed. "Well, it's fine. Weston promised me. He said he wouldn't let our relationship affect my career."

"What..."

Guinevere's nails were sinking into her flesh. She could not stand it whenever Stella bragged about Weston's affection for her. It felt like a sharp blade ripping through her flesh.

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## Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 693

### Chapter 693

Weston would never interfere with her career. Besides, she had never asked him for any help. And yet, this woman—this despicable woman!

Guinevere was pissed. The guy she had sent out said he had done the deed, but he did not do a good job. Ella should be lying in the hospital, badly injured. Instead, she stood in front of her unharmed!

“Don’t be too full of yourself, Ella. You—”

Stella suddenly cut her off before she could finish. “Do you have other tricks other than spewing all these threats to me? You tried to attack me, but you only dared to use dirty tricks without anyone knowing. Are you disappointed because the crystal lamp didn’t kill me?”

Guinevere widened her eyes in shock. “What are you talking about? I don’t know what you mean.”

Stella smiled. She walked straight to Guinevere and picked up a lock of her hair and twirled it around her fingers. “You have such a beautiful face, but such a cruel heart... You didn’t expect me to be so lucky, did you? I even escaped the big crystal lamp.”

Guinevere pushed her hand away fiercely. “I don’t know what you’re talking about! Don’t slander me!”

Stella looked up and glanced at the ceiling. “There are no surveillance cameras in the bathroom. Why are you so afraid of telling me the truth?”

As she spoke, she took out her phone. “Besides, I’m not recording our conversation.”

Guinevere’s face changed. Indeed, she was wary of this.

After all, she had not expected to be played the last time she had made Ella admit she

was a mistress. Ella had made her unintentionally say something to her disadvantage . Otherwise , she could have destroyed Ella with that recording This time, she was worried that Ella would do the same thing again. Stella saw through her fears. She said in a mocking tone, “ You’re so cautious. That explains why Weston doesn’t like being with you.” Stella hurt Guinevere right on almost all her weak points. “You’re no longer humiliating me openly like the way you did before. Are you afraid of upsetting Weston? “Tsk. I thought a mighty queen like you wouldn’t care about men. I didn’t expect you to be a coward. You don’t even dare to humiliate me to my face. You even had to apologize to me...”

“I guess I can’t let Weston get bored of me. After all, with him around, you don’t even dare to target me openly anymore. You can only use dirty tricks in the dark. I have to find a way to keep him in my grasp...”

Guinevere did not expect her to say such shameless words openly. “I’ve never seen a woman as shameless as you...”

“Well, you have now.” Stella said, smiling, “I’m not just going to sleep with your man – I’m going to spend his money. One day, I might even hold your son...” “Don’t you dare!” “Why wouldn’t I dare?” Stella’s face suddenly changed. Her face became extremely grim. She rubbed her wrist and said, “Did you know? Weston brought Zachary to meet me the other day. However, I hated the son he had with another woman, so I made him send him back.”

All her words hit Guinevere hard like a sharp sword that had struck her in the heart. She initially looked exquisite in her makeup, but immediately paled upon hearing her words. Her lips were trembling. “That’s impossible... How could he have done such a thing?” Zachary was her son. How could Weston have brought him to Ella?!

“Why don’t you ask Weston about it?” Stella enjoyed looking at Guinevere’s devastated face. She thought about how she felt when she had lost her child. Suddenly, she felt happy witnessing Guinevere’s misery, but there was nothing but void and emptiness after the pleasure.

She could make Guinevere suffer in pain, but so what? Her baby would never come back. Revenge could comfort the living, but it would never repair the pain that had been caused.

## Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 694

**Chapter 694** Stella rubbed her wrist and continued provoking Guinevere. “I’m not interested in another woman’s child, but... when I saw Zachary earlier, I didn’t find him as annoying as before...” She smiled at Guinevere. “He’s pretty cute. Maybe we shouldn’t get him involved in the grown-ups’ disagreement. Don’t you think so? If Weston brings him to me again, I should give him a good hug...”

“Don’t you dare!” Guinevere shoved her away. “That’s my son! Stay away from him!” Stella stumbled a few steps back and almost fell to the ground.

Guinevere was out of her mind. She rushed to Stella and grabbed her by her dress. She warned her fiercely, “You b\* tch! Do you hear me? Stay away from Weston and Zachary!”

Stella leaned on the sink partially and looked at Guinevere with her face distorted in

anger.

She said with a cynical look, "You should tell Weston that. I never asked for it. He's the one who wanted me to get along with Zachary. I just can't reject him..."

"Shut up! That's impossible ... Just shut up!" Guinevere

raised her hand and wanted to slap her. Stella's eyes changed. She pushed her away and stood up. "You're crazy!"

Her short sentence made Guinevere stiffen for a moment. She turned her head and looked at herself in the mirror.

Indeed, she looked like a mad woman. She had never thought she would show all her ugly and hysterical true colors one day.

In the past, she could remain indifferent in front of Stella. Although Stella and Weston were married, she felt like Weston had only married her to piss her off.

Why did she lose her temper all because of Ella? How did she make her so mad?

While Guinevere was still lost in thought, Stella pushed her away and walked out. When Guinevere had pushed her earlier, her clothes had been stained with water. She looked a little messy. Stella was born with a beautiful appearance. Her skin was fair and clear. She rarely needed heavy makeup. No one could tell if she wore makeup in her natural look.

Stella was in a vulnerable position because of her passiveness.

If she wanted to control her fate, she would have to grow stronger. She had to make her weakness her strength. She did not want to be suppressed any longer. Otherwise, she would always be bullied by others.

The water from the stains on her clothes were dripping to the ground. Then, she saw a tall figure at the end of the corridor walking toward her.

Stella withdrew her gaze and acted like she did not see him. She walked forward without looking at him.

Weston grabbed her arm and pulled her. Both of them stumbled into a guest room.

Click. A click sounded; Weston had locked the door from inside.

Weston pinned Stella against the door, trapping her between the door and his broad chest. She had no way to escape.

Stella looked up and met Weston's gaze. "Let me out."

"Why did you come here?" Weston asked.

"Your mom invited me over."

Weston tipped her chin and swept his sharp eyes across her face. Then, he locked his gaze on her lips. "Don't play games with me."

Stella chuckled. "It's true. You don't believe me? What kind of answer do you want, then?"

"I want to hear the truth."

"That's the truth."

Before she could say anything else, Weston kissed her suddenly. Stella widened her eyes and stared at the handsome face close to her eyes. She swallowed all her words and stopped speaking. Weston's kiss was earnest and deep. He kissed her like he was punishing her. He drew every ounce of air from her lungs and turned her world upside down.

## Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 695

**Chapter 695** Stella moved her foot to the back a little. Her leg was already injured, and her wound was still bandaged with gauze. Earlier, Guinevere pushed her and made her injury bleed again.

Weston noticed her strange posture while walking. However, he did not realize that she was wounded. Earlier, a ball of fire had risen in his chest at the first sight of her. The fiery lust in him was still present.

He needed to kiss her and breathe in her scent to calm the fire in him.

“Let me go...”

Stella could not stand it anymore and tried pushing him away in between kisses. “This is your house. Your family is all outside... Hm...”

Weston looked down at her chattering mouth and leaned in for another deep kiss, stopping her from speaking.

“You... Mm...”

Every time she tried to say a word, he kissed her, taking her lower lip and sucking it gently. The sound of low gasping breaths rang in her ears. She had no way to struggle. She breathed slowly against his shoulder and gasped,

Weston... Guinevere is still out there!”

In the end, it was Guinevere’s name that worked.

Weston finally stopped and looked at her intently. “So what?”

Stella lifted her chin. “Aren’t you afraid? What if she finds out what we’re doing here? Do you want everyone to know?”

“It doesn’t matter.” Weston lifted his knees to her weak spot. “Even if they know, so what?”

He was a little too daring. Stella knew he had always been bold, but she did not expect him to be this brazen.

She was unable to struggle because Weston had pinned her to the door.

Weston pressed her hard with one hand. Meanwhile, his other hand traveled further and further down.

Stella closed her eyes. “Don’t do this, please...” Her voice was trembling. It would be humiliating if others saw them.

Weston finally stopped his hand as he heard the resistance in her tone. He pressed his forehead against hers and panted a little. “You’re quite brave. You came over without telling me.”

Stella did not say anything.

Weston tipped her chin. “You’re afraid that others will see us, but you weren’t scared to come without informing me? I thought you weren’t afraid of letting others know about our relationship.” Stella took a deep breath. “Your mom brought me here. I couldn’t refuse her.”

“I see.” Weston rubbed her moistened pink lips with his thumb. “When did you get so close to her?”

“Because of an accident.” Stella did not want to talk about it. “Can I leave now?”

“Guinevere is right outside...” Weston said and moved his hands down. He flipped her dress up. “If you want her to see us like this, you may go out.”

Stella’s gaze changed. “What are you doing!” “You know what I’m doing.” He turned her

around, pressed her shoulders, and pinned her against the door.  
At the same time, in the corridor.  
The sound of high heels clattering on the ground came.  
Stella's pupils trembled. "Are you crazy? You... Mmph..."  
Before she could finish speaking, Weston's sudden movement had interrupted her.

## Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 696

### Chapter 696

Stella did not expect Weston to be so brazen!  
Weston lowered his waist and entered her just like that. He shackled her waist tightly with his big hands, leaving her no gap to escape. All her senses were magnified in that instant.  
She gritted her teeth and pressed her nails against the door as her breathing became heavy.  
At the same time, outside the door.  
"Gwen, why are you still in the restroom?"  
A man's voice came from the corridor.  
Stella widened her eyes and tensed. Her body stiffened.  
Weston grunted behind her and patted her waist. "Relax."  
He lowered his voice and gently rubbed against her ear. "Don't be so nervous."  
Stella took a deep breath. She was shaking from his movement, but she did not dare to make a sound. She  
feared being heard by the people outside.  
Guinevere just came out of the restroom and did not see Stella. She found it a little strange and muttered to herself, "How did she disappear so quickly..."  
Chris came to look for Guinevere. "The guests are here. Why are you still here?"  
Guinevere controlled her emotions and replied to Chris, "I came to touch up my makeup. I'll go out now."  
Chris nodded and asked, "Have you seen Weston?"  
"No. Isn't he outside?"  
"He was, but he disappeared! You're both Zack's parents. Today is Zack's birthday. All of you are so unreliable!" Chris complained a little.  
Guinevere's face turned unpleasant. She interrupted him, "Where did he go? Why haven't you seen him?"  
Chris noticed the strange expression on her face and stopped walking. "Are you feeling unwell?"  
Their conversation could be heard through the door.  
Stella clenched her teeth at once and breathed softer. She was afraid that the people outside would hear them.  
Weston, who was behind her, was not worried at all. Instead, he picked up her hair that was wet from sweat and tied it behind her head.  
He grasped her back firmly and moved his big hand to the end of her neck. Then, he leaned over and lowered his head by her ears. He breathed in her ear and uttered softly, "You seem uncomfortable."  
From this position, he could see Stella's shoulder blade arching like a lifelike butterfly.

Her supple and fair skin looked like fine satin, dazzling his eyes. Weston's gaze deepened. The movements of his hands became harder. Stella gritted her teeth and refused to speak. She would let out a soft moan as soon as she made a sound. Weston chuckled in a low voice. He squeezed her chin teasingly and lifted her face, making her look up at him. "Relax. Don't bite your lips." He looked gentle and unruffled, but he did not slow down his movements at all. It became harder for Stella to resist him. Weston noticed Stella's silence and refusal to speak. She bit her lower lip so hard that she was starting to bleed. Weston suddenly pressed his thumb against her lips. He forced her to relax her teeth and stop biting herself. "Idiot. You're hurting yourself." He jammed his finger into her mouth and made Stella open her mouth. She let out a moan. "Mmph..." She heard an abrupt pause from the conversation outside. There was dead silence. Stella glared at Weston at once and lowered her voice. "What if they hear you? Aren't you afraid?" The small movement between them seemed to have startled the people outside the door. Guinevere frowned and looked at Chris. "Did you hear anything?"

## Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 697

**Chapter 697** Chris stopped in his tracks and looked around a few times. Then, he answered, shaking his head, "Hear what? It's just the two of us here. I checked when I came over. No one else is here." Chris was always cautious about meeting Guinevere. He did not want anyone to see him with Guinevere alone. Guinevere breathed a sigh of relief. "It's good that no one saw..." Both of them were speaking in an implicit manner, seemingly guilt-ridden. Chris was especially remorseful. Whenever he looked at Guinevere, he could not help but regret his impulsiveness. If he had controlled himself that night, he would not be stuck in this passive situation... As he thought of that, he felt a little sorry for Guinevere. He could not help but ask, "You and Weston... How's your relationship been these days?" Guinevere kept her head down. When he asked that question, she felt a sudden urge to cry. Her nose was a little sore. "We're actually..." Her eyes reddened, and her voice was a little nasally. Chris paused and hesitated a little. "What's wrong? Did he treat you badly?" Guinevere was already aggrieved before. When she heard his question, she rasped, "I think he doesn't love me as much as he used to..." "What makes you say that all of a sudden?" Chris frowned. Guinevere sounded depressed. "Do you know? He has a woman outside." Chris had heard about Bella's incident before. He fell into a short silence and told Guinevere, "Don't take it to heart. It's impossible for Weston to have any feelings for her. It's just a game at most."

“Really?” Guinevere rubbed her eyes and laughed at herself. “But I think he loves her a lot... That girl’s showing off to me, saying how much Weston loves her...”

“That woman has the audacity to speak to you like that?” Chris found it unbelievable.

“The women from Lowe Garden are at most a high-class plaything. How could she be so bold?!”

Guinevere knew Chris had misunderstood. “I didn’t mean Belle... I meant Ella.”

“Ella?”

“Yes. She’s an actress in our cast. Weston seems to fancy her a lot. He has been spending a lot of time with her all this while...”

At the same time, inside the guest room.

Stella found the conversation between Chris and Guinevere hilarious. “Is she complaining to your dad?”

Stella did not expect the high and mighty Guinevere to tell Chris about Weston.

Weston kissed her nape and muttered, “Are you scared?”

“Why should I be scared?” Stella said, “He’s not my dad. You should be the one who’s worried. They might do something to you...”

“Don’t worry. I have a way to deal with it.” Weston’s voice was low and magnetic. He sounded arrogant and said in disdain, “Don’t worry about me.”

Stella thought it was funny. “Why should I be worried about you? Ah...”

Her tone changed as soon as she finished her sentence.

Weston acted as if he was deliberately punishing her and making her unable to speak.

Stella glared at him angrily. She had never seen such an evil man!

“Don’t look at me like that...” Weston looked down and whispered in her ears, “I’d think you’re asking for more.”

“You’re shameless!” Stella said through clenched teeth.

Weston chuckled in a low voice. “Thanks for the compliment.”

Stella closed her eyes and refused to speak anymore.

The voices outside the door were getting softer.

Stella was unsure if it was because of Weston’s teasing action behind her. Somehow, she could not hear Guinevere and Chris’s conversation anymore.

All she knew was Guinevere started crying a few moments later. She heard her sobs.

Stella eased her breathing and tried to listen in on their conversion. She wondered if she was mistaken, but for some reason, she felt that there was something weird

between Chris and Guinevere.

## Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 698

**Chapter 698** Weston kept disturbing her from behind. She grabbed the back of his hand and tensed up. She wanted him to finish quickly. Weston hissed and slapped her on the back again. “Don’t mess around.”

“Who’s messing around now?” Her body stiffened with irritation.

Weston’s face changed. He kept kissing her back and finally slowed down a little.

At last, Stella could hear the noise outside. Indeed, it was Guinevere who was sobbing.

Chris looked at Guinevere helplessly. “Don’t worry. I’ll talk to him. The women out there are just new playthings for him. Don’t take them seriously.”

“But Wendy brought her back today...” “Huh? Is Ella the woman who came with Wendy today? What!” Chris became annoyed too. “Since when did she get so close to Wendy?” Guinevere shook her head. “I don’t know. Maybe Wendy has never really liked me...”

“You’re getting married to Weston in six months. We’ll

be a family soon. How could she not like you?” Chris retorted instinctively.

Guinevere suddenly looked at Chris with tears in her eyes. “You’ll support me, right?”

“Of course! You’re the only one who’s worthy as our daughter-in-law.”

Guinevere suddenly stepped forward and rested her head against his shoulder. “Thank you... I don’t know what I would’ve done without your support...”

At the same time, in the guest room.

Stella pursed her lips. Her eyes were in a trance. She felt that the conversation between Guinevere and Chris outside was becoming stranger. The way Guinevere and Chris spoke to each other... their tone of speech... It sounded like there were some romantic elements.

Weston noticed that Stella was distracted. He was displeased. “Why are you thinking about someone else’s matter at a time like this?”

Stella sputtered, “You’re the one who’s deliberately... Mmm...”

Before she could finish her sentence, she heard the sound of footsteps outside. The two outside seemed to have left.

Stella breathed a sigh of relief, only to be rewarded by Weston’s increasingly unrestrained punishment.

This was Zachary’s birthday party. Both the Ford and Cohen families were the main stars today. However, the Cohen family was the center of discussion at the event most of the time.

“I heard your company made this much from the western suburbs project!”

Someone came up to Mr. Cohen and wagged his fingers.

Mr. Cohen waved his hand with a smile. “Where did you hear that from? That’s an exaggeration.”

“It’s not an exaggeration at all.” The crowd who gathered around Mr. Cohen congratulated him. Most of them had forgotten that it was Zachary’s birthday party.

“When the stock market opened yesterday, your stock was up big time! Your company garnered more attention than the Ford family. Your son-in-law is really impressive.”

“Well, I’ve entrusted him with my baby girl. This is only normal!” Mr. Cohen laughed joyfully. Wendy had overheard their conversation from the side. She held Zachary in her arms and had a meaningful smile.

She looked at Warren beside her. “Weston respected them and gave them a big share of benefits. Are they flaunting their prosperity now? In the past, they were begging us for cooperation, but they’re so arrogant now

The Cohen family had refused to let Weston and Guinevere get married right away because of their benefits and personal interests. However, they were unwilling to give up the western suburbs project too. As a result, they were reluctant to finalize the marriage and kept worrying about the possible changes between Weston and Guinevere.

After they had achieved their goal, they had started to make things difficult, especially regarding the matters relating to Guinevere’s marriage. Previously, they kept thinking about how to strengthen Guinevere’s relationship with Weston. After getting what they

wanted, they refused to say a word about the marriage. Warren was a smart man. He could clearly see the change in their attitude. He smiled and did not comment. "By the way, where's Chris?"

## Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 699

**Chapter 699** Wendy carried Zachary in her arms and shook her head. "I don't know. He might be entertaining guests somewhere."

Warren suddenly looked at Wendy. "Did you get into a fight with Chris recently?"

"Why the sudden question? No, I didn't." Wendy played with Zachary with her usual smile.

Warren shook his head. "Well, I may be wrong. I just feel like you two aren't as close as you used to be."

"How can that be? We're already an old married couple. Maybe we don't have the passion like before, but our relationship is still good."

"That's good."

While they were talking, they saw Xavier coming this way with Daisy.

Warren's face sank. He grunted, "Here comes the real troublemaker."

After he had said that, he stood up and wanted to walk away.

Wendy smiled and carried Zachary in her arms. "I think he came here to talk to you. I'll take Zack and go."

After that, she got up and left with Zachary in her arms.

Xavier noticed their interaction and nodded. "Thank you, Wendy."

Daisy nodded at her too. "Madam." Wendy smiled and said nothing.

Warren sneered. He did not want to see Xavier at all, so he got up to leave.

Xavier hurriedly stood in front of him and stopped him from leaving. "Dad, are you still angry?"

"How can I be angry with you, young master?" Warren grunted in a dark tone.

When Xavier heard that, he immediately knew Warren was not truly angry with him.

"Dad, I'm sorry. I know I was wrong." "What did you do wrong? You're just going after your true love. My old-fashioned ways are now an obstacle to you!"

"Don't say that. I know you're doing it for my own good ..." Xavier softened up and apologized.

He helped Warren and sat down next to him. He gave Daisy a look as a signal. Daisy obediently sat beside him and called out to him, "Uncle..."

Warren had Xavier when he was already very old. With his

age, he was old enough to be a grandfather to the two of them. However, he was Xavier's father.

Daisy had wanted to call him grandpa, but she had to follow Xavier's rank in the family and call him uncle. Her greeting made the air around them a little awkward.

Warren grunted again. "Don't call me that. I can't take it. »

"Dad, don't talk to her like that. You'll scare her."

“You haven’t even married her yet, yet you’re so protective of her already?” Xavier noticed Warren’s displeasure. Therefore, he started acting shamelessly again. “She’s just my girlfriend. If I really want to marry her, I’ll need your permission, don’t I?” “With your attitude earlier, you look like you’re certainly going to marry her. Do you still need my permission? Can’t you make your own decision?!” “Dad, that’s not what I meant... I’m just trying to get your blessing.” Warren could not do anything because Xavier had softened his attitude. The only thing he could do was to apologize to the Taylor family. After all, he was the one who had raised Xavier to be such an ungrateful son. “Get out of my way! Stop being an eyesore here!” Warren frowned and impatiently told him to get lost. Warren gave him a bad attitude, but Xavier knew it was his silent approval. “Dad, I was doing it for your sake too...” “Stop with your nice words now. You almost gave me a heart attack. Was that for my sake too?”. Xavier had wanted to say something. Then, he saw Chris and Guinevere coming down from the second floor. He paused a little. These two were father and daughter-in-law, but they looked like a good match.

## Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 700

### Chapter 700

Xavier found his idea a little absurd. He smiled and told Warren, “I know Chris is afraid that I’d marry Zeta and compete with him for the family fortune. I know you’ve been troubled about this. You’re worried that we won’t get along well...” “But today, Weston has given most of the profits to the Cohen family. I’ve broken off my engagement too. You don’t have to worry about dividing the family fortune anymore.” What he had said made Warren glance at him a few more times. He seemed less annoyed than he was before. Meanwhile, inside the dimly lighted guest room. Stella waited for a while before she managed to ease her breathing. Then, she checked the time. “Aren’t you afraid someone will be looking for you outside?” She lowered her dress as she spoke and tidied her messy outfit. Weston slowly buttoned his shirt collar and looked like a gentleman again. His tidied look showed no trace of his shameless actions earlier. Stella looked around the room for a mirror. “You’d better  
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not let me catch you leaving any marks on my neck.” Weston pulled her closer and helped tidy her messy hair. “You begged me so much earlier. I just couldn’t bear to go against you.” He rubbed the tender and soft skin behind her ear. If he could, he wanted to leave his mark on her. “What a shame. Stella glared at him again. She wondered how he could say these things so shamelessly. He was the one who enjoyed the deed, but he made it sound like she was the one who had taken the most advantage.

The room was still dimly lit. Weston did not turn on the light and just stared at the woman in front of him with the soft light from the hallway.

Stella did not bother looking at him. After she had tidied her clothes, she wanted to push the door open and leave.

Weston wrapped his arms around her from behind and rested his chin on her shoulder.

He kissed her on the earlobe and muttered, "Why are you leaving in such a hurry?"

"Why not? Should I wait to be caught doing this with you here?"

Weston reached out to fix her hair. He said in an unhurried tone, "You must have heard the conversation

between Gwen and Chris."

"Yes. Why?" Stella asked him in reply.

"You're so smart. You should be able to tell. They don't have a normal relationship."

Stella furrowed her brows. "Guinevere is the mother of your child, while Chris is your father. What could be so special about their relationship? They are just father and daughter-in-law."

Weston fixed his deep eyes on her steadily without saying more.

Stella could never read what was on his mind, let alone what he was implying by his words.

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When Weston had let go of his hand, Stella stood up straight. She pushed the door open and walked out. She thought no one would see them because Guinevere and Chris had left. She did not expect Weston to come out after her after she walked a few steps.

Stella stopped in her tracks. "Didn't we just agree that we would leave one after another?"

"Why are you so scared?" Weston walked up to her and looked at her with lowered eyes. "Don't you trust me? I said I'd protect you."

Stella's mouth twitched. All she felt was the sharp pain in her ankle.