

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 939

Chapter 939

Chapter 939 “Why?”

Weston put the tablet down and gave her a sullen look.” What do you think?”

Stella thought of something and froze for a moment. Then, she stopped talking and sat down obediently.

Weston laughed silently and picked up his tablet to continue his work.

He received a call before getting out of the car. It was the man he had sent to find Roger.

The man spoke with urgency. “Mr. Ford, we found him, but...”

“Say it.”

“He’s on the Delta. He’s on a captain’s ship. I’m afraid it’ll be hard to deal with them.”

Weston rubbed his brow. “Find a way to negotiate with them and take him back.”

“Yes, sir.”

After the call ended, Stella casually asked, “What’s wrong?”

Weston did not hide the truth from her. “My men found Roger.”

Stella pursed her lips. Obviously, the news excited her, but she refrained from showing her emotions.

She took a deep breath. “I’m glad we found him...”

Weston observed her expression in the rearview mirror and asked her, “Don’t you have anything else to say?”

Stella hesitated a little before muttering softly, “I said I wouldn’t contact him again.” Weston snickered. “What if I settle a score with him? Would you still be as calm as you are now?” Stella clenched the hem of her dress immediately and bit her lower lip. She looked at the divider in front of her and muttered, “I thought we agreed. If I stay by your side, you won’t make things difficult for Roger...” Weston’s face changed suddenly. He pulled her into his lap and questioned, “Stella. Do you think you’re worth a lot of money?”

He squeezed her chin harder and asked, “You were acting. You deceived and lied to me. You even ran away from the marriage. You’re back, but do you think I’ll pretend that nothing has happened after all that?”

Stella struggled a little, but she was weak.

Soon, a red mark appeared on her chin. She flushed a little and said, “I told you. You can make me do whatever you want...”

“Whatever I want?”

Weston’s tone was sarcastic. His gaze wandered around her face as he said, “I have to coax you and cuddle you to sleep. Is that what you mean by letting me do whatever I want?”

Stella’s eyes flickered. She dropped her head and seemed lost in deep thought. While Weston watched on, she suddenly sat up on her knees and parted her legs slightly. She knelt between his legs, straightened her back, and reached for his tie.

Weston rolled his throat up and down and looked at her calmly. “What are you trying to do?”

Stella did not answer. Her hand went down further and reached for his button.

Weston then grabbed her hand and slowly pulled it away. “You can’t even do it in bed, and you want to do it in the car?”

He was laughing at her. She could not even walk, but she wanted to sprint.

Stella remained silent. She took a moment to build her courage. “Sorry. Give me some time...”

Making him comfortable seemed to be the only meaning behind her life. From the moment he caught her again,

she realized something. She could never escape from Weston’s grasp. If Weston did not let her go, she would be stuck with him for the rest of her life. She had to constantly please him, obey him, and stop him from making things hard for Roger. He kept using the same trick, but it was the ace up his sleeve and always worked.

As long as Weston had her under control, she could never find another way to escape. Weston held her waist and tucked her hair behind her ear. “Are you going to run away again?” Stella shook her head. “No.”

Weston lowered his head and kissed her forehead. “Good girl.”

Emotions seemed to be surging in his deep eyes. He fixed his gaze on her and said, “Let’s get out of the car first. We’ll take care of this problem of yours. We’ll have a long time ahead, hm?” Stella pursed her lips.

“Okay.”

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 940

Chapter 940

Chapter 940 Weston and Stella went to the hospital.

Weston accompanied her and did not shy away from getting a gynecology appointment.

Stella said, "I'll go in alone." "We'll go in together," Weston said and knocked on the door.

Soon, Zeta's voice came from the room.

"Come in."

Stella had no choice but to follow behind him. She went into the office and greeted Zeta. "Dr. Taylor..."

"Yes." Zeta was busy typing to record the case earlier. When she heard the familiar voice, she looked up and saw Stella. She smiled, "Oh, it's you."

Zeta was busy earlier and did not have time to see the appointment information. When she saw Weston beside Stella, her expression toned down a little.

"Are you feeling unwell?"

Stella sat down in front of Zeta and glanced at her for a few moments, hesitant to speak.

Weston stood next to Stella. With one hand in his suit

pocket and the other on the back of the chair, his actions silently displayed his possessiveness over her.

Zeta knew after taking one look at them. The engagement party some time ago became a big deal. Zeta saw the news about it and realized that Ella was Stella. That explained how there were two similar people in this world. Their blood types were of the rarest Hh blood group.

It provided a reasonable explanation for her earlier doubts.

Zeta had always thought that Ella's partner was a strong and selfish man. He even made her take such medication to maintain harmony in their couple's life. Zeta guessed that Ella's partner was probably an inconsiderate man with a powerful sexual need.

Looking at it now, it seemed Weston did indeed meet that criterion.

Stella hesitated a little and explained, "Sorry. I didn't tell you the truth before. I'm Stella..."

"Don't worry about it. I understand your circumstances." Zeta smiled at Stella. She did not shy away from Weston and continued talking to Stella, "After all, I was in charge of your pregnancy and hospitalization when you were in Ahn City."

Zeta suddenly brought up the past. She still remembered

the time when the pregnant Stella had her blood drawn and was forced to have an abortion.

At that time, Weston did not want the baby in her belly. He found it troublesome and told her to get rid of it.

No matter how much Stella begged him, he did not care. Zeta did not know what happened later. Soon, Stella was discharged from the hospital.

Not long after that, Zeta heard about Stella's death.

At that time, Zeta suspected that Stella's death had something to do with Weston and Guinevere. Unfortunately, she was just an acquaintance and had no evidence to confirm her guess. Nevertheless, Stella's death bothered her a lot.

Fortunately, Stella was still alive. The engagement party soon cleared up Zeta's confusion, but she did not expect to see Stella ending up in Weston's hands again.

"By the way..." Zeta remembered something and moved her gaze to Stella's abdomen. "About your child..."

Stella did not abort the baby when she left.

It had been a long time since then, and Zeta wondered what had happened to the baby. Was the baby born, or...?

There was a sudden silence in the air. After a short while, Stella said with a soft smile, "I had a miscarriage by accident."

She made it sound light-hearted, but the man behind her clearly stiffened a little.

Weston shot Zeta a cold and threatening glance.

Zeta then realized that she had asked the wrong question. She apologized to Stella, "Sorry. I should have known..."

After all, Zeta had been dealing with Stella as Ella for so long, and never once had she heard her mention anything about the child. So this didn't come as a surprise to her.

However...

Stella was of the HH blood group. It meant the child she lost was probably the only child she would have in her life.

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapter](#)

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 941

Chapter 941

Chapter 941 Zeta thought things might be different because of this.

Earlier, she thought that Stella might have given birth to a child when she disappeared to live as Ella for a year. However, it seemed like Stella was not blessed with luck.

Stella appeared as if she was over it. She reassured her with a smile, "It's fine. It's been a long time."

Zeta rarely felt so awkward and had to change the subject. "By the way, I haven't congratulated you. Happy wedding."

When she learned that Ella was the same person as Stella, she thought about going to congratulate her on her wedding. However, she gave up knowing that Xavier would be at the wedding too. She planned to give her the wedding gift whenever she met her later.

Stella smiled. "Thanks."

Zeta opened her work dashboard and got to work. "Let's get down to business. Why did you come today? Is something wrong?"

When Zeta got serious, she subconsciously exuded an air of calmness.

Stella said, "It's the same problem as before. After I stopped the medication, I felt worse than before."

Zeta paused a little. "The same problem..."

It was hard for Zeta not to look at Weston without judgment.

If it was the same problem, it meant Stella could not get into the mood to have sex with him. She needed the medication to feel less uncomfortable.

Weston did not look at Zeta. He kept tapping his long fingers on the back of Stella's chair and appeared full of patience.

Zeta coughed lightly to get Weston's attention. She asked him, "That kind of medicine is harmful to the body. Why weren't you a little more diligent and brought her to the doctor before? Why did you let her figure it out alone?"

At that time, she did not know that Ella was the same person as Stella. She did not know that Stella was with Weston.

Zeta could only give her professional advice from a doctor's perspective. However, she could not influence her decision. If she had known, she wouldn't have just stood by with only a few words of advice.

Zeta began speaking in an interrogative tone, forgetting about Weston's identity.

Weston was not annoyed. He stopped tapping his fingers and said, "It was my mistake."

He looked at Stella and said, "I'll never let her take that medicine again."

Although Weston was quick to admit his mistake, it made Zeta slightly uncomfortable.

After all, Weston was the scariest man in Ahn City. He was like the King of Hell. No one dared to order him around.

When Zeta realized her tone earlier, she restrained herself a little. "She can't take this medicine anymore. I heard from Stella that you... You have a strong desire. However, she's unable to bear it. If you force it on her, you'll make her fearful, and she'll only become more repulsive of you."

Weston frowned slightly. "What do I need to do?"

"You'll have to be patient. Don't force it when she rejects you. Be patient."

Weston remembered something and said, "It worked some time ago. She was very comfortable."

Stella took a deep breath and wanted to cover his mouth and stop him from saying more.

Zeta asked, and Weston answered like her spokesperson. However, Stella knew her own feelings the best. She did not need him to relay them to Zeta.

Stella feared he might say something more shocking, so

she interrupted them and said, "I'll tell her myself."

Weston arched his brow. "We're just talking to the doctor. No need to be shy."

Stella looked away slightly and did not say anything.

Zeta glanced at them and said, "You're right. There's no need to be shy with the doctor, but it's best to let the patient answer herself. After all, she knows her own body best..."

Weston snorted before Zeta could finish her sentence. The irony of his tone was clear. It was as if he was refuting Zeta's statement that claimed Stella knew her own body best.

If Stella really knew her body well, she would not have ended up in the state she was in before.

Stella was thin, depressed, and had nightmares every night. Weston had been doing everything he could to make her better.

He hired Joan to improve her appetite and thought of a myriad ways to fatten her up. Meanwhile, she had quietly taken those pills behind his back and turned herself into a terrible mess. She was not mentally well, either. Though she looked stable on the outside, she had actually gone off the rails. Whenever she fell asleep at night, her negative emotions would show. Weston finally succeeded in fattening her

slightly and started seeing results, but she ran away at the wedding without warning.

What an ungrateful woman she was.

Weston believed no one knew Stella's body better than he, both on and out of bed.

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 942

Chapter 942

Chapter 942 Weston's mocking snort only made Stella more uncomfortable.

Zeta wasn't wrong when she said she knew her body best. Why did he have to mock her?

Weston looked at her casually, and Stella whispered in his ear, "Can you wait for me outside?"

"Do you think I can?" Weston answered expressionlessly.

She had just tried to run away from the marriage yesterday. So it was only natural for Weston to take her with him wherever he went. He would not let her out of his sight ever again. Stella pressed her lips. She understood him and promised, "Don't worry. I won't run away again."

She met Weston's gaze and said solemnly, "I won't do something stupid like yesterday again... I'm no fool. Running away will do me no good."

She sounded credible when she weighed the pros and cons, but Weston only looked at her indifferently and said nothing

Stella was a little apprehensive, fearing that he would disagree. If he stayed beside her all the time, it would make her feel uncomfortable. After all, even the most

intimate couples would feel awkward discussing such topics.

Zeta noticed their concerns and mentioned, "Don't worry. She'll be fine with me."

She crossed her fingers and said, "Henry is in the hospital too. It seems that he was admitted yesterday because of some accident."

"Is he around too?"

Stella was surprised to hear that. "Did something happen to him?"

Stella remembered that Henry was at their wedding yesterday. He seemed fine. Why was he hospitalized again? She thought Henry was recovering well.

"I'm not too sure. I'll have to ask my colleagues in the emergency room." Zeta said, "I think someone accidentally hit him, so he came for a detailed examination. I don't know the details."

Stella nodded and turned to Weston. "Aren't you close to him? Why don't you go over and see him?" Weston laughed. "Are you trying to chase me away?"

"No..." Stella tugged his sleeve. "I promise I'll be good."

Weston fixed his gaze on her and tried to look into her soul through her eyes. He stood up a moment later. "I'll

pick you up in half an hour."

After that, he turned and left the room.

The door of the room was closed.

Zeta glanced at the door and sighed in relief. "As expected from Ahn City's King of Hell. He's really intimidating..."

King of Hell?

It was Stella's first time hearing this nickname. She found it funny and asked, "King of Hell? Are you talking about Weston?" "Who else?" Zeta laughed and said, "Don't you find him scary?"

Zeta used to think businessmen were always men of the world and nice people. However, Weston shattered her perception.

His authoritative aura was so scary and intimidating that he did not need to wear a nice face while doing business.

Others would undoubtedly listen to his command regardless of his words or actions. Instead, they treated his words like orders.

No one dared to provoke him.

After all, Weston had always been at the top of the pyramid after making a name for himself. He could make a lot of money from any of his projects. His followers

would make a lot of money with him.

Just like others, he was from a prestigious family with a legacy that spanned decades, but no one else came close to him.

Henry was a bold man, but he was now a cripple, thanks to love. As a result, he spent years in a wheelchair. After the successful western suburbs project some time ago, many minor shareholders waiting to see the results trusted Weston for his strength.

The Ford Corporation was waiting for their new projects abroad to be approved. It was a matter of time before the Ford family surpassed its competitors and became the strongest in the country.

Even so, there were still too many concerns. It was a critical period for the Ford Corporation's development. The Ford family would no longer be subject to the restraints and inhibitions of other families or competitions after bracing the storm of this period.

Zeta sighed emotionally and said, "Weston isn't a good man, but he's still extremely competent and very driven."