

## Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 971

Chapter 971 Weston received a phone call. After hanging up, he walked to Stella. "If you don't feel well, you can stay here and rest."

"I am going out to settle some matters." Stella stood up and looked at him.

"Don't you need me to be with you?" He pinched her nose gently.

"Don't worry. I've already shown up with you earlier, so I won't be bringing another female companion." She chuckled and walked up to him.

Catching him off-guard, she hugged his neck, stood on tiptoes, and planted a kiss on his cheek.

"Come back early." He grabbed her waist instantly and pulled her hard against his body.

"Don't flirt if you don't want to get hurt." She obviously had no feelings for him, but still, she made all those flirtatious moves.

Did she not know the consequences of arousing him? Last night, even when she cried until her voice became hoarse, he would not stop.

She shook her head and asked, "Isn't there the... gel?" At least, she wasn't in pain after using the gel.

It would not feel so dry that it would rip apart, though she couldn't say it was a pleasurable sensation either.

He nibbled heavily on her ear.

"Have you thought about the consequences of saying such a thing?" Stella remained silent and simply nestled in his arms without blinking her eyes.

He kissed her hair.

"If it isn't because I have matters to settle later, you wouldn't be out of this room for the next few hours."

She laughed and let him go.

"Go ahead. I'll be waiting here for you." After saying that, she suddenly asked him with some concern, "But won't people say anything if I rest here alone?"

"They will, but don't worry about it." Weston rubbed her head.

"No one will dare to say anything in front of you, and what they don't dare to say in front of you should be considered as nothing." In the whole of Ahn City, he was the only one who had the courage to say such arrogant words.

She nodded.

"If you need me..." He suddenly leaned down and whispered dully in her ear.

"There will only be one place where you'll be needed." He took her hand and pressed it down hard.

"Calm it down, or I won't be able to meet people."

Stella was startled, and her face blushed.

All she could do was comply with his movements and wait for his turgid manhood to deflate.

Soon, she was the only one left in the room.

Before he left, he put the ankle cuffs on her again.

Without him having to say anything, she subconsciously sat down on the edge of the bed, held out her feet, and let him cuff her.

The man kissed her foot before he left with an almost reverent gesture.

He was cautioning her not to wander off.

Naturally, she nodded.

Her arms were still a little sore as she propped herself on the bed behind her.

It took a while for her arms to stop shaking so much.

She listened to the lively sounds coming from downstairs with despair, feeling completely cut off from the world.

A gust of wind blew.

She went to the balcony, looked at the pot of oleander, and squatted down.

She fiddled with the leaves, but her eyes were not focusing.

“If you’d just hurry up and bloom, it’ll all be over soon...”

She could pretend to be indifferent, but she couldn’t fool herself.

Every time he touched her, she felt like she was on fire, an unbearably uncomfortable feeling.

It was not only a physical rejection but also a resistance to his intimacy in her heart, especially the ankle cuffs he had put on her that made her feel like his pet in a trap.

She sighed lightly.

## **Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 972**

Chapter 972 The Cohens also attended Warren’s eightieth birthday banquet. Because of the wedding, the two families were bound in an unpleasant relationship.

However, the friendship between the older generation wasn’t so easily dissipated.

Moreover, for the sake of shared interests, they would naturally reconcile when there was a chance.

At first, Mr. and Mrs. Cohen did not want Guinevere to attend to avoid any criticism she might receive.

However, her emotions seemed to have stabilized lately, and she was not as hysterical as before.

She even said that she had gotten over Weston.

After much consideration, they went along with her on everything, not wanting to provoke her again after the slight improvement.

“It’s Warren’s eightieth birthday, and all the guests are famous people in the industry. Guinevere, be mindful of your mental state, and don’t make yourself a joke...”

“I know, Father, Mother.

Don’t worry.” She smiled gracefully as if she had completely gotten over it.

“After all, I am Zachary’s mother. For his sake. I will get along with the Fords.”

She sighed.

“I was too childish and obsessed with Weston. In fact, there was no need to get so obsessed with romance. Owning it once makes it the most beautiful thing.” This was also what she said to the other people at the scene.

“I also sincerely wish him and Stella the best. The past is in the past, and we have all done wrong things. I was young and frivolous, and I hope everyone will forgive my recklessness. I will not do these silly things again...” People tended to forget.

Even though her action in the engagement ceremony blew everyone away and shattered the beautiful impression her fans had on her, their disgust and repulsion washed away with the passing of time.

Moreover, as her words were sincere and earnest, some people were quick to buy into them.

All that being said, the majority were still waiting and watching Warren also stepped in. He walked up to her and smiled. “They’re all young. How can they make no mistakes?” He was holding Zachary’s hand.

“As a parent, I am glad that you are aware. After all, it’ll be good for Zack if you are amiable with Weston. However, if you are not, it will be detrimental to the child’s growth.”

It was the trend now to focus on the children; all big conflicts would have to make way.

“I told you it won’t get too ugly. After all, they have a child.” “Is this how Stella becomes a stepmother?” “Don’t worry about her getting distressed for being a stepmother.

For a man like Weston, crowds of women would rush to line up to be a stepmother to his child.” “Indeed...”

Warren nodded in satisfaction.

“Alright.

The past is all in the past.

I shall put my cards on the table today.

Now, you can see the relationship between the two families.

As Zachary’s parents, Weston and Guinevere will have to get along so the child can grow up in a healthy environment.

I also hope everyone can help us by not spreading unfounded rumors.”

It was a very clear statement in itself.

What was done couldn't be undone.

Weston was married to Stella.

No matter how much Stella has suffered because of Guinevere, and no matter what the past situation really was It was no longer to be investigated.

Everyone knew that Stella was a little ungrateful for running away from the wedding, but no one would have had enough courage to do such a thing if they had not been pushed to the brink.

Everyone witnessed it clearly at the engagement ceremony.

It was Stella who married Weston first.

And then Guinevere came with a baby to force them to separate .

After that, Stella was forced to change her name and became the third person in the relationship.

name a After the wedding , she almost did not appear in public.

So what if it was such a big deal before? Even if Stella disappeared quietly, no one would care as long as business ran as usual.

Guinevere smiled and took Zachary.

"Come, let Mommy hold you. Are you getting heavier?" Zachary was a little scared of strangers.

He put his thumb in his mouth.

"Granny..."

He was looking for Wendy.

Guinevere's eyes flashed a hint of dissatisfaction.

She had been playing with him a lot during this time, yet he still wasn't closing up to her much.

He either wanted to be with Wendy or with Warren.

The boy treated Weston and her like strangers.

It made her feel helpless even though she was dying to get close to her son.

## Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 973

Chapter 973 "I'll hold him." 1 Wendy came out and walked to Guinevere. She said faintly, "If he's not happy, he'll probably cry again later.

There'll be so many guests, and it won't look good on US."

Guinevere had always been impatient.

She would only try to get along with Zachary when she was in front of everyone.

Naturally, Wendy's words made her happy.

Guinevere gladly accepted her help.

"Well, I'll be troubling Mom...

Aunt." She changed how she referred to Wendy at the spur of the moment, as if by accident.

"Maybe they'll be together in the future..." people whispered when they overheard what she said.

"After all, they're the child's parents.

Although they're separated now, no one knows what'll happen in the future." "They're a good match.

That girl Stella is just some Cinderella.

He may be interested in her for now, but I still have faith in Guinevere." "Don't say that.

It'll piss someone off..." "What's wrong with that? It's fine so long she can't hear us."

Zeta was drinking at a corner.

When she overheard the conversation, she couldn't help but frown.

Undoubtedly, such things wouldn't be said in public.

All they could do was gossip behind someone's back.

11 Zeta glanced at the well – dressed Weston not far away, who was at the center of attention and felt uncomfortable.

She felt bad for Stella's situation.

There was a knock on the door of the room on the second floor.

Stella thought Weston was back, but she saw Wendy with Zachary instead when she got to the door.

This left her a little puzzled.

"Wendy, you..."

"Sorry.

Did I disturb you?" Wendy took Zachary and smiled at her.

"I'm swamped with all that's going on down there.

I was wondering if you could watch Zack for me?" Stella pursed her lips.

"Where's Guinevere? I remember seeing her." "Stella..." Wendy's expression changed.

"Actually, I shouldn't be saying this, but you're married to Weston.

You'll have to spend time with Zack eventually.

Do you want to be called a mean stepmother?" Stella frowned and felt a little breathless.

'Stepmother...' Stella only wanted to be the mother of her own children.

Why should she mother another? "Sorry, I rarely go out, and it might be better if he has his own mother take care of him."

After saying that, Stella was about to close the door when the serious voice of an elderly man came from the end of the corridor.

"If she's unwilling, don't force her to look after him!"

Warren appeared there at some point time with Weston and Guinevere around him.

Stella looked at the man and woman walking over to her like a matching couple.

At first glance, she thought they were a couple.

An inexplicable smile curved along Stella's face, and she said nothing.

Warren came to her and said to Wendy solemnly, "You don't have to beg someone to look after my great grandson!"

Weston frowned at Warren's words.

He strode to Stella's side and put his hand around her waist.

"Go to your room first," he whispered into her ear.

ILL Stella looked over his shoulder and saw Guinevere behind him.

Then, she suddenly arched her eyebrows and said, "

Grandpa's right.

I should get along with Zack."

Stella smiled.

"I happen to like kids myself." Weston's grip on her waist tightened slowly, and his gaze grew obscure.

## **Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 974**

Chapter 974 Stella's sudden change caused the atmosphere to turn a little awkward. Guinevere shot her a look of disgust and resentment, but she quickly suppressed her emotions.

"I don't want to trouble Ms.

Sealey.

I haven't seen Zack for a while, so I hope to spend some quality time with him in the next two days..."

"Mom just said she wanted meto spend more time with him, didn't she?" Stella refuted Guinevere with a smile.

"You've had so much time with him before; I think you must be very close to him.

Please, give me a chance to get along with him." 11

Guinevere pursed her lips, looking dissatisfied and unhappy.

Although true that she had a lot of time to spend with Zachary, she never thought about him at that time.

She was either hovering around Weston or trying to get rid of this woman in front of her.

Even when she was free, the thought of Zachary never crossed her mind.

“I don’t think there are mothers who would mind spending a lot of time with their biological child, right?”

Wendy was clearly on Stella’s side.

This truly upset Guinevere.

“Because I know you’ll take care of Zach no matter what.

I trust you!” She couldn’t understand why Wendy kept rejecting her and could never see her as one of her own.

At first, she thought they were of different personalities, a typical problem between mothers and their daughters -in-law.

However, looking at Wendy’s attitude towards Stella, it was clear that Stella had become her target! “Are you trying to say that you can’t trust Stella ?” Wendy appeared to add some fuel to the fire.

“Didn’t you say before that they have your full blessings?” she sneered.

“I didn’t mean that...” Guinevere defended herself.

“Of course, they have my blessings, but I just...” “Then why are you complaining so much? I’m happy that Stella is willing to look after Zack! He’ll be calling her Mom sooner or later.

It’ll be good if they start to bond so early!” Wendy’s words struck Guinevere hard.

Her face turned white as the words hit her at her softest spots: her child calling Stella “Mom” someday.

Guinevere could not accept it.

Her blood boiled at the very thought.

She had to grit her teeth to keep herself from cursing out loud.

“Zack is still young.

There’ll be no need for that.” “He’s young, which is why we need to let him spend more time with Stella! We want him to treat Stella like his own mother.

How old is he now? Hey, good stepmothers exist too.

If the child stays with its stepmother from a young age, she’ll be no different from its biological mother!” Wendy reasoned.

## **Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 975**

Chapter 975 Guinevere almost broke her teeth as she gnashed them harder than she ever did.

Her eyes were bloodshot.

Stella was rather contented to see her like this.

However, after the brief stint of pleasure, there was nothing but slight confusion and emptiness.

No matter how angry she was, Guinevere’s child was still standing, alive and lively.

No matter how much she vented her anger, her own child was already...

If Stella had a choice, she would bring her baby back to life at all costs.

But, unfortunately, this temporary victory was just another form of defeat.

Warren watched the two women arguing, taking no sides.

He was naturally on Guinevere’s side, but Wendy had a point.

Therefore, he looked at Weston and threw the question at him.

“What do you think? It’s your wife and son, after all.”

Warren’s words were ambiguous when he said “Weston’s wife and son.” He was actually referring to Stella and Zachary, but it also sounded a lot like Guinevere and Zachary.

Weston turned down to look at Stella.

“What do you

think?" he asked her opinion.

"If you want to look after him, I'm fine with that."

"I barely spent any time with him anyway," Weston continued.

"Well always have nannies at home.

If you're willing to look after him, you can learn from Mom.

If you're not, it doesn't matter all the same." Weston's tone sounded light-hearted but didn't seek to appease Warren's anger.

"What are you talking about?" the old man barked.

"This is your son, my first great-grandson! If she wants to take care of him, then let her do it! Otherwise, don't give me more trouble!"

1 Warren had made his stance clear.

He had no objection to letting Stella look after Zachary, depending on her sincerity.

Of course, Guinevere did not want to see this happen." Grandpa, I'll do it myself!" she quickly objected.

"Stella, she...

she has never actually been a mother." Deliberately rubbing salt on Stella's wounds, she went on, "Besides, there's a good chance she'll never get pregnant again.

She has no experience in this.

I think it'll be better for Zack if Aunt and I take care of him."

Guinevere's words caused a dead silence in the hallway.

Warren knew Stella could not get pregnant again.

He also knew that she resented Weston for that and had even tried to abscond from the wedding.

In the end, he couldn't beat Weston and had to allow him to take Stella back.

Warren looked at Stella to see how she would react.

As he expected, Stella's expressions had turned somber.

Weston, however, displayed unconcealed disgust towards Guinevere with a deep frown.

He looked straight at Guinevere, "If I remember correctly, we annulled our engagement a long time ago.

Ms.

Cohen, you seem a little too involved in our family affairs, aren't you." Guinevere stared at him in disbelief.

"Weston..." Weston rarely embarrassed her in public, especially in front of Zachary.

"I didn't mean it like that.

I just..."

"I know." Stella interrupted.

Stella gathered her emotions and said indifferently, "I do not have children of my own, which is why I need to get along with Zack.