

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 881

Chapter 881

But Weston knew what he meant.

Other things could be resolved, but the wedding date was definitely set in stone.

“Mr. Ford...” Ben was waiting for him.

Out of nowhere came Stella’s voice.

“Can the date be pushed back?”

The two raised their heads at the same time and looked in the direction of the door.

She looked pale and walked in.

She was anxious, yet she still forced a smile at them. “I want him to be at our wedding...”

Ben didn’t say a word.

This was their business, after all, though it left him with a little dilemma.

Mr. Ford was watching this wedding. So many people in the circle knew the news. It was only a few days away, so canceling might not be the best idea.

Unexpectedly, Weston only went quiet for a moment before agreeing. “It can be postponed.” Ben immediately looked at him in surprise. “Mr. Ford...” He hated to say it, but Weston had lost all bottom line regarding

Stella.

Even if they found Roger, he might not be willing to participate in their marriage, not to mention that searching for him and getting married were contradictory to each other.

They were about to delay something they had long prepared for just because Stella wasn’t in the mood.

This wasn’t like Weston at all!

However, no matter how incredulous he found the entire thing, he was only a subordinate and had to implement their decisions whether he liked it or not.

The news of the postponement was announced immediately.

But many people had already been invited in advance.

Some celebrities had deliberately taken the day off, not to mention they were business partners. Thus, to save each other’s faces, Weston had to explain in person.

Clearly, he cared a lot about the wedding.

Stella also knew how unreasonable her request was, so she went with him to explain it to the elders.

The silver Bugatti glided silently over the road—

She was leaning against the window, and her eyes landed at a particular place. Then, she suddenly straightened up and yelled, “Stop!”

The car came to an abrupt halt.

Weston looked at her. “What’s wrong?”

She patted the car window and hurriedly said, “I think I saw Roger!”

The man frowned and stopped the car by the side.

Stella immediately opened the car door and ran down.

Weston followed closely, not letting her out of his sight.

“Stella...”

He frowned and held her arm when she was running around on the street. “Perhaps you were mistaken.”

“Really?”

She looked back somewhat blankly. “I don’t know... but I’m sure I saw him just now.”

Weston took her into his arms and kissed her forehead. “Be good, and I will help you find him.”

She was on edge lately that whenever she saw someone who looked like Roger, she would think it was him.

He pushed her hair away, revealing her little face. “If you’re too tired, you can rest for the next few days, and I’ll go and explain to those elders...”

Before he could finish...

A sudden burst of wind came straight towards him!

Weston’s face dropped, and he dodged away with Stella in his arms.

He was swift that the person missed him.

“Let go of her!”

The man who rushed over shouted and raised his head, revealing Roger’s aggressive facade.

With red, bloodshot eyes, he scowled at Weston. “Let go of my sister! I won’t let her marry you!”

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 882

Chapter 882

The wind by the river blew a cool breeze.

Stella's mind became clearer, but she still couldn't react. The person she had been looking for for so long was suddenly in front of her.

She froze for a long time, then rushed forward and hugged Roger. "I'm glad you're fine...."

Roger's eyes were red, and he was panting heavily.

Without saying anything, he just stared at Weston with disgust and hatred in his eyes.

The man stood silently by the side, looking coldly at the picture of the siblings embracing each other, feeling dazzled.

Stella took a deep breath and finally recovered.

She pushed Roger away and looked at him from top to bottom. "You're not injured, right? Where have you been during this time? Do you know that everyone is looking for you!"

The more she spoke, the angrier she became.

The shock and surprise at the beginning gradually subsided, replaced by the fear she had felt these past few days, and it flustered her a little.

"Where the hell have you been? Don't you know how to call me? At least tell Riley you're safe!"

"How old are you that you don't know to inform before leaving?!"

"I've asked for a leave..." Roger muttered.

"Who did you ask for leave? Did you tell me where you were going? There's been no news about you for the past few days. Everyone is looking for you like crazy, do you know?"

Roger's face dropped, and he didn't dare to speak.

After a while, he pulled Stella aside. "I'll explain to you later..."

As he spoke, his eyes were full of vigilance as he stared at Weston. "I'll take you abroad now. Let's go to Compassvale. The marriage contract between you and him is canceled!"

Stella paused and slowly pushed his hand away. "...you already know?"

"I know everything, and I also watched the engagement banquet.

He suddenly gritted his teeth. "How could you lie to me like this? You both have already gotten together!"

Before he could finish, a big hand with well-defined joints suddenly stretched out beside him, directly pulling Stella over.

"Watch it."

The man stood beside her, blocked Stella behind him, and glanced coldly at Roger. "Who are you to take her away?" "I am her family, her only relative!"

Roger also stepped forward, trying to pull her over. "Why can't I take her away?"

Despite his best efforts, it was impossible to steal someone away in front of Weston.

"Let her go! Why are you forcing her?"

Roger became anxious. "Have you forgotten what you did to her before?"

"I remember."

"That's why I want to make up for the loss."

"We don't want you to make up for it! Just get out of the way, and don't disturb our lives again!" Roger almost roared, and his eyes reddened. "Give her to me!"

Stella took a deep breath, calmed herself down, and whispered to her brother, "Let's go back and talk about this, okay?"

"No! Come with me now. I don't want you in Nordwen City for a second longer. This city will only hurt you!"

Stella shook her head and looked at him with some sadness. "I'm sorry..."

His face froze, and he looked at her in disbelief. "Are you going to stay here and marry him?"

Roger frowned again and took a step forward. "Did he force you? Did he threaten you? You clearly said that..."

Before he could finish, he was interrupted by Stella.

"It's my decision, and I won't return with you!"

Roger was an emotional wreck, and Stella could only interrupt

him, worried that he would say something that would make Weston suspicious.

Only the last step remained.

She couldn't let all her previous patience and hard work go to waste.

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 883

Chapter 883

Roger seemed to be agitated by her. He suddenly covered his chest and took a few steps back. His face paled as beads of sweat fell from his face.

Stella quickly pushed Weston away and rushed to Roger. "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell? Is there something wrong with your heart again?"

Roger gritted his teeth and pushed her away. "That's none of your business!"

"Stop it!" Stella raised her voice and anxiously covered his chest. She turned to Weston and said, "Weston, take him to the hospital!"

Weston looked at her in silence. He breathed an inaudible sigh at her anxiousness.

"Get in the car."

After that, at the hospital. The medics wheeled Roger into the emergency room on a stretcher. Roger was unconscious and furrowed his brow hard with his eyes closed. His mind was a blur.

Stella watched the two doors close and slid down helplessly as she leaned against the wall.

Weston looked down at her and reached out to pick her up. "Don't worry. He'll be okay."

He said, "The surgery before was a success. This was just an unexpected situation. He'll recover soon."

Stella was still anxious. After all, Roger had undergone heart surgery. He still had to take care of his health after a successful surgery.

She kept telling Roger to take care of his health and not be complacent after the successful surgery. She held back from telling him the plan because of his health. She feared it would stimulate him too much.

Stella had originally planned not to tell Roger these at all. If her plan with Warren succeeded, she would be able to leave Weston's control. There was no need to let Roger know. That way, she would not have shocked him so much that he was hospitalized.

Stella rested her head on Weston's waist and rasped, "I want to be alone..."

Weston stroked her hair and stopped talking.

From Roger's outfit, Weston could tell he had had a rough time. No one could find Roger because he had not been in Compassvale for a long while. However, there was no record of his departure.

Roger had suddenly reappeared in the country. It meant someone must have taken him back without anyone's knowledge. It was a difficult thing to do.

Weston's eyes slowly darkened.

From Roger's disheveled look earlier, it was obvious that he had gone through a lot of things.

His clothes were all wrinkled, and he had not groomed his beard for days. He was in bad shape.

Maybe he had returned to the country by smuggling, which was why they could not find his departure record.

Time passed slowly. For Stella, the wait became infinitely longer.

Weston stood beside her and waited. Ben tried to speak several times but held back and closed his mouth.

When Weston's phone rang, the ringtone was abruptly loud in the empty hallway. He rejected the call without hesitation, but his phone kept ringing again and again.

Weston furrowed his brows. He wanted to turn off his phone, but he heard Stella say, "If you have any emergency, go and take care of it."

She looked up at him. "I want to be alone."

Weston looked down at her with waves of emotions surging deep in his eyes. "I'll stay with you."

Stella managed a smile and put her hand on the back of his. "I understand your concern... But I just want to be alone right now."

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 884

Chapter 884 The silver Bugatti was waiting outside.

Weston got into the car and furrowed his eyebrows. "To the Cohen family mansion."

Ben turned back to him from the front seat and said, "Mr. Ford, the board is rushing us."

Weston closed his eyes. "Start investigating from the black market. Find out if anyone has gotten through the borders lately."

Then, he looked up at Ben again. "Postpone the company meeting and send the details of the delayed projects to me now."

Ben was startled for a moment. "Are you going to handle it now?"

Weston did not say anything. He withdrew his gaze and glanced at his watch.

He would have about an hour and a half on the road. It was enough time to solve all these problems.

Ben was dumbfounded.

Weston would surprise Ben whenever Ben was worried about Weston's work. Ben admired him because he seemed like he

could do anything.

The board of directors racked their brains but could not solve

the problem. Everyone was waiting for his decision and instruction. Therefore, Weston intended to give a reasonable solution within an hour and a half.

Weston was either a god or a monster.

By the time the car stopped in front of the Cohen family mansion, Weston had dealt with the problems. What was even more shocking was that he had taken care of every one of them

so meticulously. It was a perfect resolution.

Ben had always known about Weston's strong capabilities, but he was impressed whenever he saw him proving his strength again. The difference in intelligence between people could be this big.

As soon as Weston entered the Cohen family mansion, all he heard was a lot of crying. He frowned impatiently.

Someone was waiting for him at the door. As soon as he arrived, the person told him to go in.

Chris

also came out from inside. When he saw him, he gave him a reproachful look. "What took you so long?"

Weston gave him an indifferent look. "I only have fifteen minutes. After that, I'll have to talk to Warren. You'd better have

something important to say."

Chris frowned. "You..."

Chris had long left behind his responsibilities in the company. He would occasionally review them whenever he was interested. After all, he knew Weston would do a good job.

Warren had delegated most of the responsibility to Weston. Everyone could tell that Weston was the rightful heir.

Even so, Chris was still Weston's father.

Weston's work was astounding. As his father, Chris was irrelevant and unnecessary. He felt ashamed whenever the outsiders talked about this.

He was still in his prime age at the age of fifty. He should have gotten a great achievement, but his son was already more remarkable than him.

Weston was young and talented. That was undeniable.

He looked at Weston with a complicated expression. "I know your work is difficult, but this is the trouble you caused. Shouldn't you clean up the mess?"

He pointed at the Cohen family mansion. "Gwen became like this because of you. She almost died from hurting herself. Why won't you visit her once? You only care about your work!"

Weston frowned. "I thought we made it clear. Don't bother me about their family's business."

"Weston!" Chris raised his voice at once. "How can you be so heartless! She's Zach's mother!"

"Is that so? I guess you should know whose child Zach is." Weston snorted and looked at Chris with eyes full of sarcasm. "You're the one who should be here. Why did you call me over?"

Chris's face changed at once. He was about to say something, but he quickly shut up when he saw the Cohen family's butler

walking over. He gave Weston a warning look. "Don't ever bring this up again!" Besides, they were at the Cohen family's place. There were a lot of people around. If anything got out, it would cause unthinkable consequences.

Weston sneered. He rubbed his wrist and said, "I won't go in."

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 885

Chapter 885 "Why won't you go in? Gwen has been making a fuss. She's been asking to see you since last night. Can't you just go in and see her for once? Please?"

Weston did not say anything. His face was so cold with no trace of warmth.

Chris saw his coldness and sighed. "Anyway, she was also a victim..."

"Please. I'm begging you. You're about to get married to Ella anyway. I know the past can't hold you back anymore, so just do me a favor and see her once, okay? She almost died yesterday..."

Weston suddenly gave him a somber look. It was as if he had read through all his thoughts.

Chris felt uncomfortable with Weston's gaze. He croaked, "Anyway, we have been friends with their family for years... This time, she almost died."

Weston remained silent. Chris saw his silence and said in pain, "I know you're upset with me, but are you completely innocent?"

"If you hadn't been so cruel to Gwen back then, this may not have happened!"

"This is the last time," Weston cut him off. He did not want to hear Chris continuing his nonsense anymore.

"From now on, I won't care about anything that has to do with them. If you're concerned with them, that's your business." After that, he walked past him and went into the mansion.

At the same time, in Roger's ward.

The medical officers had pushed Roger into the ward, but he was still unconscious. Stella stayed by his side and kept an eye on him.

Fortunately, he was not in a terrible condition. He was just too angry and had lost control of his emotions.

The doctor told her not to worry as he would wake up soon.

Stella saw his sleeping face and let out a sigh of relief.

"Sis..."

When Roger finally woke up, he opened his eyes slowly and looked at her.

Stella immediately sat up straight. "You're awake. Are you still feeling unwell?"

Roger frowned and felt a little headache. "Where am I.."

"You're in the hospital. You almost had a seizure just now."

Roger shook his head at her words. Then, he suddenly remembered something and sat up sharply. "Where's Weston?"

Stella pressed his shoulder. "He had something to do, so he went to deal with it."

"Sis... I was serious earlier! I don't want you to marry him!"

Roger held her hand tightly. "Can you leave with me? Come with me!"

Stella breathed a sigh. "Let's not talk about this first. Tell me: How did you come back? Why can't we find your departure record?"

Roger stayed silent for a moment. After that, he said, "I saw our uncle."

Stella paused for a moment and asked, "Michael?"

Her face sank. "What did he say to you?"

Roger fixed his gaze at her. All of sudden, waves of complicated emotions rushed to his heart.

He trembled a little. "Sis, I know everything..."

"What do you know?" Stella looked at him with doubt.

"I know that we're not blood-related..." Roger enunciated.

There was a long silence. It was so quiet that they could hear a pin drop.

After a long silence, Stella stood up suddenly with a grim look. "What are you talking about?!"

Roger took her hand and looked at her somberly. "Uncle Michael told me that I'm not Mom and Dad's biological child... Is that true?"

"Don't listen to his nonsense!"

Stella's first reaction was to refute him. However, she was shaken by his words. "Michael has nothing to do with us anymore. Don't believe him!"

Even so, Stella and Roger had been siblings for years. Roger immediately understood what Stella's reaction meant. "What he said is true... isn't it?"

Stella was speechless and unable to say a word.

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 886

Chapter 886 Stella had only learned about this when she was sorting through her parents' belongings. It turned out that Roger was not their biological child. Someone had left him as an abandoned baby on their doorstep.

Stella's parents had both taught at the university. Their residence was not a secret.

Stella was still very young when her parents found Roger at the door.

There was some cash in the baby's clothes too. Someone had left a note inside and explained that they could not raise the child, so they had hoped the kind-hearted couple could adopt him.

The person who had put the child there must have known Stella's parents very well.

Stella's parents were indeed kind-hearted. They could not bear to send the abandoned child to an orphanage. After thinking about it, they could only keep Roger and adopt him.

However, both of them were working at the university at that time. Having a new child suddenly out of nowhere was a big deal.

Many relatives had gradually found out about this, but Stella's parents had pleaded with them not to say anything.

Michael was among them, but he did not say anything. He was

very close to his brother. His brother had a heart of gold, but he was a little afraid of him.

Stella's father was not interested in the family's business. He had dedicated his life to his teaching career. However, anyone would think twice about the family fortune.

Michael had no problem with him adopting a child, but their parents had disapproved of it. After seeing that they only had a daughter and did not intend to have another child, they had decided to let it go and allowed them to adopt Roger as their son.

After that, no one talked about it anymore. Stella's parents had treated Roger like their own child. They had never made the secret public for all these years.

They had wanted to tell Roger the truth during his eighteenth birthday, but before Stella turned eighteen, they had died unexpectedly from the plane crash. They were not able to wait until Roger's eighteenth birthday.

Stella was shocked when she had first found out about this. It had taken her a long time to get over it. She had been siblings with Roger for years. Their affection for each other as a family was more than just a blood relationship. It wouldn't change whether he was her biological brother or not.

Stella had wanted to follow her parents' wish and tell Roger during his eighteenth birthday. However, she had gotten married to Weston, and many troubles had soon followed at that time. Additionally, Roger had heart problems and needed surgery urgently.

She had feared telling him the truth would affect his health, so she had not said anything.

Roger understood from Stella's silence. "I see... So it's all true..."

Roger smiled bitterly. "That explained why everyone said I looked nothing like you and our parents..."

Their neighbors and relatives had only praised the siblings' good looks. They would say that Stella had the eyes and nose of her parents, but when it came to him, they only described him as handsome.

It turned out that he was not his parents' biological child at all.

Stella stared at him with a sorrowful gaze. After a few moments of silence, she asked him, "Although we're not blood-related, will you still treat me as your sister?"

She felt there was no need to think about such a question. She had faith in her bond with Roger. However, Roger hesitated.

Roger could not explain his mixed feelings. When he learned that he was not blood-related to Stella, his suppressed feelings for years broke out. Why was he so reluctant to let Stella marry Weston?

Was it only because of how Weston had wronged them?

He did not dare to think about this before, but things were different now. He was not blood-related to Stella. They were not biological siblings.

At the same time, at the Cohen family mansion. Guinevere was a completely different person from months ago.

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 887

Chapter 887

Guinevere was in a terrible state with her hair disheveled. When she saw Weston, her eyes lit up. "You've finally come to see me

Weston saw the deep and shallow cut scars on her wrist and frowned. "What you're doing is useless. Even if I feel sorry for you, I won't give you what you want."

Guinevere looked at him with a sad face and was about to burst into tears. "Why..."

"Weston, I've loved you for so many years... We even have a child

"Why did it end this way? Why are you doing this to me..."

As she mumbled, her head hurt again.

"My child... Zach..." The memories she had deliberately forgotten suddenly flashed before her eyes.

Guinevere was often in a dazed state: However, now that she had awakened from her dreams, she could no longer lie to herself. She grabbed Weston's hand forcefully. "My child... Zach..."

Her head hurt. "Zach... Whose child is he?"

Weston looked down at her. "Do you remember something?"

Guinevere shook her head hard. "I can't seem to remember it..."

"Why would I want to remember it? It's too painful..."

Guinevere struggled again. Her parents had been staying at the side and watching after her. When they saw her in pain, they rushed to her. "What's wrong?"

Weston released himself from her grip. "Get the doctor to take a look at her." After saying that, he got up and left.

Chris was waiting for him outside. When he saw him, he came over and asked, "Why did you come out so fast? How is she?"

“If you want to know, you can go in and see for yourself.”

“What...”

Weston glanced at him with a look. “She’ll remember it eventually. You should think about how you’ll deal with it then.”

After that, he ignored Chris’s upset expression and walked out.

When Weston got into the car, Ben reported, “Roger has woken up. Mrs. Ford is taking care of him in the ward.”

“I see.” Then, Weston said, “Go straight to the hospital.”

Ben was not surprised by Weston’s order. He knew Stella was probably the most important person to Weston right now.

The car soon arrived at the hospital. No one had informed the sibling about his arrival.

After all, Stella was with Roger. There was no need to inform them.

When Weston arrived at the door, he heard the sibling’s

conversation from inside the ward. Roger sounded like he was questioning Stella. “Why didn’t you tell me after all these years?

Why didn’t you tell me I’m not Mom and Dad’s biological son?!”

Weston stopped dead in his tracks.

At the same time, in Roger’s ward.

Stella looked at him helplessly. “I thought this wouldn’t affect our bond at all. Isn’t that so? Even if we’re not blood-related, won’t I still be your sister?”

Roger’s expression suddenly turned strange. He seemed a little shameful.

“But I don’t want to think of you as my sister anymore...”

“What?” Stella did not understand what he meant. At first, she thought Roger hated Weston so much that he wanted to threaten her by cutting off his ties with her.

Roger looked into her eyes and enunciated slowly, “I don’t want you to be my sister anymore... I don’t want you to marry Weston either.”

He sounded serious. “I want to be with you forever.”

Weston was standing outside the door. When he heard Roger’s words, he was furious. He gripped the doorknob with extreme force, as if he wanted to crush it. His grim face was frightening.

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 888

Chapter 888 At first, Stella had not thought of it that way. However, she suddenly understood what Roger meant after listening to what he had just said. Roger was...

Stella was so shocked and lost for words. She stood up and raised her voice at once. “No way!”

That was impossible!

Stella panicked, looking as if she had seen a ghost. Did she misunderstand him? Or...

“Absolutely no way!” Stella kept repeating the same thing. “You’re my brother! We’re siblings! We’re family! How can you say such things?”

“But we’re not even related!” Roger decided to go all out and rasped, “I just want to be with you for the rest of my life. Is that wrong?!”

“No wonder...” That explained why Roger was so resistant whenever she talked about having their own families in the future.

Stella calmed herself and rasped, “Stop saying such outrageous words! You’ll always be my brother. That is won’t change...”

“What if I say no?” Roger had clearly made up his mind. He took

Stella’s hand with determined eyes and refused to let go.

“You’re being ridiculous!” Stella shook off his hand and looked at him as if he was a monster. “We’re siblings! Even if we’re not

related by blood, we have been family for many years. How can

you...”

Stella could not even finish her sentence. She was a traditional and conservative person at heart and could not accept such a taboo relationship.

Roger was hesitant, but Stella’s strong refusal and resistance was clear. He knew there was no way back.

He just stared straight at her and said, “I don’t want to be your family anymore...”

“Family can’t be together forever. You’ll eventually marry another man and have his child. You keep saying I’ll start my family one day, but I don’t want to!”

Roger suddenly got emotional. “I just want to be with you for the rest of my life!”

He enunciated word for word, “If that’s the case, why can’t we be together and start a family?”

“Shut up!” Stella's eyes grew red. Her hands were shaking from this absurdity. “Do you know what you're saying? If Mom and Dad were alive and heard you say such things...”

“So what if they heard? So what?”

Roger uttered, “I just want to be with you forever... What's wrong with that...”

He lifted his hand and grabbed Stella's hand in a pleading manner. “Can't you leave with me? Let's get out of here and never come back...”

Stella was shaking in a fury. She would never do such a thing!

Roger would always be her younger brother in her eyes. There was no doubt about that. She was going to tell Roger about her plans, but it seemed like there was no longer a need for that.

“No. I can't go with you.” Stella pushed him away and looked at him. She said steadily, “Weston didn't threaten me. He doesn't have anything on me...”

“I'm marrying him of my own free will.”

Roger refused to listen. He just could not accept it. “No way! He hurt you so much before. How could you,”

“Don't talk about the past anymore!” Stella cut him off.

“Didn't you hear what he said yesterday? He'll make it up to me. I don't want the past to affect the present and future. We'll have to move on eventually.”

“I don't believe it!”

Roger grabbed her hand tightly and looked at her with his red eyes. “Have you forgotten what he did to you? Because of him, my little nephew died. Because of him, you can't be a mother again...”

Stella clenched her fists.

Chapter 889 Stella's main priority was to kill Roger's absurd thoughts. She took a deep breath.

“I did blame him before...”

Weston was still standing outside the door, his eyes gradually turning dark. A wave of emotions rose in his dark eyes. No one knew what was going on in his mind.

Stella looked at Roger from above and said softly, “But time will change things, including love and hatred. He's a changed man and treats me very well now. I don't want to dwell on old hatred anymore.”

Roger looked at her incredulously. “No! I don't believe it!”

Stella had been hurt badly before. The pain was so terrible that she had always had insomnia. How could she forgive him for his sins? How could she forgive him?!

“Whether you believe it or not, it doesn't matter. I've made up my mind.”

Stella sighed and said with a cold look on her face, “Go back to school once you've recovered. I'll always be your sister and nothing more.”

The disbelief on Roger's face gradually turned into resentment. “He treated you so badly! Why do you still want to go back to him? How can you be so stupid?”

“It's not up to you to say whether I'm stupid or not! It's none of your business,” Stella said cruelly. She was determined.

“Haha... Hahaha...” Roger suddenly burst into laughter. “I didn't expect you to be so forgiving... Haven't you learned your lesson?”

“Do you love him so much? Do you really love him so much and can forgive him for killing a life?”

Stella fell into a short silence. After that, she said softly, “Yes. I love him so much that I can forgive him.”

There was dead silence in the ward.

Weston stood in the doorway and felt some strange emotions swelling in his heart. It overwhelmed him.

He let go of his hand and stepped back.

Ben saw Weston still standing outside and came over. “Mr. Ford?”

Weston gave him a look and silenced him. “Come back later,” he said.

Ben was unaware of the sibling's conversation in the ward, but he backed off as ordered.

Back in Roger's ward.

Roger looked like he had lost all hope. He did not expect Stella to make up her mind and felt betrayed.

They had been together since they were kids. Why couldn't they stay together forever?

They used to be siblings, so there was no way for them to be together. If they started their own families, they would

eventually go separate ways. They might visit each other occasionally, but they would spend most of their time with their own families.

Roger did not want that! However, things were different now.

Roger and Stella were not biological siblings. They were unrelated by blood! If they wanted, the two of them could start a family.

Roger did not care about Stella's infertility. All he wanted was to stay with her. Everything would be fine as long as they stayed together forever.

That was what he thought, and he shared them with Stella honestly

Slap!

A loud slap rang.

Stella slapped him hard and scolded him, "Shut up!"

She could never imagine that Roger had such an idea. She had never even noticed his feelings for her before.

"Stop saying things that make me sick!"

Stella was heartbroken. She looked at him and said bitterly, "Go back to Compassvale now. I won't see you again unless I have

to!"

Stella's voice was trembling. Her hands were shaking too." Focus on your studies and have a good life..." Roger exhaled angrily. "Right. You have Weston now. You don't

need me anymore."

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 889

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"I did blame him before..."

Weston was still standing outside the door, his eyes gradually turning dark. A wave of emotions rose in his dark eyes. No one knew what was going on in his mind.

Stella looked at Roger from above and said softly, "But time will change things, including love and hatred. He's a changed man and treats me very well now. I don't want to dwell on old hatred anymore."

Roger looked at her incredulously. "No! I don't believe it!"

Stella had been hurt badly before. The pain was so terrible that she had always had insomnia. How could she forgive him for his sins? How could she forgive him?!

"Whether you believe it or not, it doesn't matter. I've made up my mind."

Stella sighed and said with a cold look on her face, "Go back to school once you've recovered. I'll always be your sister and nothing more."

The disbelief on Roger's face gradually turned into resentment. "He treated you so badly! Why do you still want to go back to him? How can you be so stupid?"

"It's not up to you to say whether I'm stupid or not! It's none of your business," Stella said cruelly. She was determined.

"Haha... Hahaha..." Roger suddenly burst into laughter. "I didn't expect you to be so forgiving... Haven't you learned your lesson?"

"Do you love him so much? Do you really love him so much and can forgive him for killing a life?"

Stella fell into a short silence. After that, she said softly, "Yes. I love him so much that I can forgive him."

There was dead silence in the ward.

Weston stood in the doorway and felt some strange emotions swelling in his heart. It overwhelmed him.

He let go of his hand and stepped back.

Ben saw Weston still standing outside and came over. "Mr. Ford?"

Weston gave him a look and silenced him. "Come back later," he said.

Ben was unaware of the sibling's conversation in the ward, but he backed off as ordered.

Back in Roger's ward.

Roger looked like he had lost all hope. He did not expect Stella to make up her mind and felt betrayed.

They had been together since they were kids. Why couldn't they stay together forever?

They used to be siblings, so there was no way for them to be together. If they started their own families, they would

eventually go separate ways. They might visit each other occasionally, but they would spend most of their time with their own families.

Roger did not want that! However, things were different now.

Roger and Stella were not biological siblings. They were unrelated by blood! If they wanted, the two of them could start a family.

Roger did not care about Stella's infertility. All he wanted was to stay with her. Everything would be fine as long as they stayed together forever.

That was what he thought, and he shared them with Stella honestly

Slap!

A loud slap rang.

Stella slapped him hard and scolded him, "Shut up!"

She could never imagine that Roger had such an idea. She had never even noticed his feelings for her before.

"Stop saying things that make me sick!"

Stella was heartbroken. She looked at him and said bitterly, "Go back to Compassvale now. I won't see you again unless I have to!"

Stella's voice was trembling. Her hands were shaking too." Focus on your studies and have a good life..." Roger exhaled angrily. "Right. You have Weston now. You don't need me anymore."

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Roger laughed and cried hysterically.

"You'd even love a person like him. What else can I say? Don't worry. I won't stand in your way. You two can love each other. Don't mind me..."

"What..." Stella was so angry that she wanted to slap him again, but she did not. She could not bear to slap him again after seeing the red slap mark on his face.

Roger had turned white in a fury. He almost wanted to put his hands on his chest, but he held back and refused to show his weakness in front of her.

How could Stella not tell?

She dropped her head and said in a hoarse voice, "If you feel unwell, call the nurse. Someone will check on you... I'll have someone send you back to school in two days."

She stared at her toes and said cruelly, "You're not allowed to wander around again. If there's nothing, don't come looking for me. You... You're not invited to the wedding."

Roger looked at her with an ashen and tense face. He refused to say a word.

After looking at him a few more times, Stella finally sighed and left the ward.

As soon as Stella closed the door behind her, she felt weak. The conversation had drained her of all her strength.

She looked at the tightly shut door for a long time and could barely recover.

Her relationship with Roger... Roger...

What was it all about all these years? It was like a joke.

Stella laughed at herself. At this point, Roger was the only one she was worried about, but in the end, she had to avoid him the most. How ironic was that?

Stella walked a few steps forward and saw Weston waiting at the end of the hallway. He was standing on the balcony, his figure long and graceful.

Weston casually rested his long and slender hand on the railing, looking lonely yet cool.

Ben saw her and came over. "Mrs. Ford, I'll call Mr. Ford over here..."

"No need." Stella shook her head. "Go and do your thing. I'll talk to him."

She was telling him to give them some privacy.

Ben nodded understandingly. "Alright. I'll talk to the hospital staff."

Meanwhile, Weston was standing on the balcony. He looked very charming just standing there. He had always been attractive.

He always attracted the crowd's attention without doing anything. Stella remembered the time when she met him at the hospital.

It was a similar scene.

When she met him again, he was standing on the balcony and smoking. She recognized him right away. At that time, she was still struggling with Roger's medical bills. She had no time to care about her feelings for him since she was a teenager.

Besides, he was such a capable man. She was not qualified to even get close to him. However, it was Weston who had saved her. This high and mighty man was the one who had reached out to her during her hardest time.

Stella felt she probably would never forget Weston's words to her at that time.

"Will you marry me?"

At that moment, her secret love for him for all these years had finally become true. The joy overwhelmed her so much that she had forgotten to find out why he had married her.

Stella held on to her beautiful dream and lived on tiptoes. Despite that, she ended up in a mess.

She probably would never forget the scene on the rooftop either.

Weston watched as the kidnapers held her at knifepoint and said without hesitation, "I choose Gwen."

What he had said had caused her excruciating pain. He was the only man who had given her heaven and hell.

A light breeze came in early summer.