

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1035

Chapter 1035

Chapter 1035 Weston responded and withdrew his gaze. He looked at Warren and greeted him.

“Grandpa...

“You finally came!”

Warren gave him an expressionless look and tried to

suppress his anger. “I heard that you took Stella away?” Weston did not answer his question. Instead, he walked to Zachary and looked at him through the glass enclosure. Warren hunched over. “Zack is here. I don’t want to say anything harsh, but I’m not going to forgive Stella.”

Weston still did not say anything.

He went over to the casket and put his hand on it. “Have you made arrangements for the funeral?”

No one answered him. Everyone thought that he was too cold-blooded for Zachary.

Only Wendy gave him a look and answered softly, “Dad said he didn’t want to make a big funeral. He wanted Zack to leave quietly...”

There wasn’t a greater sorrow than death. At this point, Warren barely had any energy to organize a big funeral. Zachary’s death seemed to have sucked his spirit away.

Warren said in an old voice, “The Cohen family will be here in another hour. We’ll hold a short ceremony for Zack. Be humble in front of the Cohen family. Zachary is their grandson too...”

Weston responded with a nod and said nothing more.

Most of the Ford family members were here. Xavier and Daisy were waiting for them outside. They understandingly left some time and space for the people inside.

It was a human life, after all. Although Xavier was not close to Zachary, he felt sorry about his death.

Meanwhile , Daisy felt like she was in a dream. She even held Zachary in her arms two days ago and teased him. She was thinking how amazing it was to see a little face that resembled Weston so much. She did not expect to see Zachary lying lifelessly in a blink of an eye, unable to open his eyes again.

She breathed a sigh. "I didn't think Stella would be so cruel..."

Hearing that, Xavier looked up at her. He tilted his head slightly and leaned against the wall behind him. "You sound like you're sure that Stella is the murderer." His tone, however, was unclear.

Daisy looked up at him with some confusion. "In this situation, isn't it obvious that she's likely the murderer?"

The evidence was released to the internet at Warren's order. Looking at the way things looked, it was obvious that Stella was the murderer. The rest had no motive to commit the crime.

The poisoning had been confirmed, and the only one who could poison Zachary was Stella. After all, Warren, Wendy, Chris, Guinevere , and Weston did not seem capable of poisoning Zachary.

Smoking was prohibited in the hospital.

Xavier fished a lighter out of his pocket and played with it in his hand. He lighted it and put it out every now and then.

"Do you really think she's the kind of woman who'd hurt a child who's barely two?"

Xavier used to hate Stella and held a strong prejudice against her. However, the events at the engagement party made him see her in a new light.

Although he still had a bad feeling about her, he believed there was no reason for her to take such a huge risk to kill Zachary. No matter which way it went, there would be no benefit for her.

Besides, she had used oleanders to poison him. It was too obvious. She would undoubtedly be the first suspect because she had a pot of poisonous oleander with her.

She did not have to do this at all.

Daisy frowned a little and thought about it. "I don't know. Maybe she's not scared of the suspicion ? Maybe she thinks Weston will protect her for sure?" "Well, she's pretty confident of herself then."

—

Xavier looked up nonchalantly and shot Daisy a quick glance. "You're a woman. What do you think is going on in Stella's mind?"

"I haven't the slightest.... A smile tugged on Daisy's lips. "Not every woman can do such a thing... After all, it's a human life."

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Chapter 1036

Chapter 1036 While the two spoke, the man inside came out.

Xavier stood up straight and looked at Weston. "IS everything taken care of? What are you going to do next?"

Weston did not look at him. He put his hands in his trouser pockets and walked out, his eyes looking straight ahead.

After that, he said faintly, "Follow the procedure."

Xavier followed him and looked at the rest who remained in the room. Warren was still sitting in the middle of the room. He looked grim , exuding the majesty of an elder.

Guinevere silently wiped her tears. Her eyes were red and swollen. She looked blank as if her soul was out of the body.

Chris and Wendy were leaning together to warm each other, but there was a sense of distance.

These people were not in the right state to handle the company's affairs. Weston had to take charge of Zachary's funeral arrangements in addition to taking the blame from the company's board of directors.

This time, the scandal from the Ford family was too much. One scandal emerged after another.

With the stock price fluctuating , the board of directors was desperate to have a solid account. They needed Weston's guarantee.

Their rival companies were already spreading rumors. Competition and rivalry were inevitable in business battles.

Ford Corporation's stock value evaporated overnight.

While most people cared only about the gossip about the prestigious family, many stockholders were genuinely hurt by the scandals. If unchecked, this could severely damage Ford Corporation's reputation. Weston had to deal with it.

Even Xavier, who had been fighting with him, felt Weston looked overworked and drained.

"Do you need me to help you with the company?" "No need." Weston rejected it quickly. "You can't help much."

Xavier stopped dead in his tracks. "I'm not as useless as you think."

"I know."

Weston rubbed his brow. He did not intend to show any sarcasm or contempt to him.

He stated, "The company's projects overseas are on track. I still have to keep an eye on the progress. Once the

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plan is confirmed and settled, I'll transfer some projects to you."

Xavier was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

"It's what you think it is."

Weston looked him in the eye. "Haven't you been competing with me for the right to speak in the company? You don't have to fight anymore. I'll give it to you."

When Xavier heard that, his immediate reaction was to glance behind him. Daisy was not far away. She was smart enough not to follow them closely.

Daisy knew they were talking and did not dare to disturb them.

The rest of the group was still in the room.

Xavier withdrew his gaze and looked at Weston for a few moments. He knew Weston was not joking.

Xavier lowered his voice and said, "Let's talk on the balcony."

The wind was quiet. Xavier's heart was full of mixed feelings.

Xavier lit a cigarette. He finally reacted when the cigarette burned to the end. "Are you serious?"

Weston did not say anything. He tugged his collar sharply.

"If you're going to be so nagging, don't waste my time."

With that, he turned to leave.

Xavier hurriedly stopped him. "I mean, what do you want me to do?"

There was no free lunch in the world. Although they were from the Ford family, Xavier still knew this.

Weston stopped in his tracks. "You're so smart. You shouldn't need me to tell you."

Xavier was stunned for a moment. Then, he burst out laughing. "You're seriously..."

Xavier wanted to be sarcastic and mock him for falling into a woman's hands despite his success. However, the words remained stuck behind his lips. He could not say it out loud.

"Have you really thought about it? Doing this all for a woman..."

Weston furrowed his brow slightly. "You just have to tell me one thing. Can you do it or not?"

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Chapter 1037 "Of course.

You've agreed to compromise on the shares. How can I not agree?"

Xavier held up his hands. "Just tell me. What do you need from me?"

Weston's eyes deepened. He wanted to light a cigarette, but he stopped when he thought of something. After a long time, he said, "Anyone who might influence the final verdict must be dealt with."

Xavier stood up sharply. He thought he had misheard him. After a long moment, he raised his voice at the absurdity. "Are you crazy?!"

Was Weston going to make an enemy of everyone?

After that, inside the car.

Daisy saw Xavier's silence. She wanted to speak to him and ask him a few questions, but she eventually gave up.

The car drove on for half an hour. Xavier looked outside. "We're almost at your house. I won't go in today."

Daisy nodded. When the car stopped, she unbuckled her seat belt and was

ready to go out when she paused and asked, "What did you... What did you say to Mr. Ford today?"

Xavier did not answer her right away. He put his hand on the steering wheel and tapped his fingers. Then, he looked at her differently.

"Don't you think you're overly concerned about Weston's affairs?"

Daisy's eyes changed a little and reverted back to normal. "Why are you being paranoid again? Such a big incident has taken place. It's only normal that I am curious..."

"It's normal," Xavier cut her off with

a cold voice. He sounded a little

impatient.

"It's also normal for a couple to be together and be apart. Daisy, this is my last warning. If I catch you thinking about another man again, there's no need for us to continue."

After that, he directly opened the car door and got out.

Daisy paled instantly.

Night soon fell.

Joan kept calling Weston, but no one answered the call. She was anxious but still worried about Stella.

Weston was not ignoring the call on purpose . He just could not get away from the situation.

Meanwhile, in front of the funeral hall, the Cohen family was wiping their tears. Guinevere and Mrs. Cohen hugged each other and wept.

Chris glanced in Guinevere's direction occasionally , but he could only join Wendy in calming a completely downtrodden Mr. Cohen.

When Guinevere's parents heard about the news , they fainted . When they woke up, it was already Zachary's

funeral.

They were not in the right state of mind to participate in the cremation process, so they showed up at the wake for a little while and soon went back to rest.

At their age, they were unable to take such heart-wrenching motions.

At the last minute , Weston stood in front of the funeral hall and looked at Zachary's tomb. He finally showed some of his own feelings.

"Rest in peace." Weston placed a daisy in front of the tomb with dark and sullen eyes.

Guinevere stood behind him and clasped her hands together. She called his name.

"Weston..."

Weston did not respond and kept his back turned away from her.

Guinevere took a deep breath. She took a step forward and hugged his waist. "I feel horrible... Can I hug

you?"

Weston frowned and wanted to push her away reflexively.

Guinevere sensed his intention, so she hugged him tighter. She let out a sad

whimper. "Please ... At a time like this ... Please just hold me... Please ... Let me hold you..."

She squeezed her sobs out of her throat with a depressed and suppressed cry of grief. Weston lifted his hand, dropped it, and let her hold him.

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Guinevere lost her only child. A child's death would probably be the saddest thing its mother would experience. At this point, all of Guinevere's past incompetence and mistakes could be erased and forgiven.

No one would remember that she accidentally fed Zachary with nuts, giving him an allergy. No one would remember how she neglected him.

Guinevere did not know Zachary's preference and rarely spent time with him, but she remained his biological

mother. No one would doubt her love.

She was now a mother who had lost her only child, which added to her tragedy.

It was as if Zachary's death had made Guinevere appear full of motherly love. Sympathy for the child quickly transferred to Guinevere.

Guinevere was just a mother who lost her only child. What could be more painful than that?

Chris wanted to calm her down and comfort her, but as soon as he stepped forward, he saw Guinevere walking toward Weston. She hugged him from

behind and looked very dependent on him.

Chris could only stop in his tracks and stand still while looking in their direction. Wendy had been standing by his side. She saw Chris's grievance for Zachary and concern for Guinevere's emotions. It made her heart feel numb.

Wendy did not even have the mood to sneer. She stood up and said to Chris, "I'm a little tired. I'll go back and rest."

Chris finally withdrew his gaze and forced himself to suppress his pain. "I'll go with you."

Wendy did not refuse. As she got up, she wobbled a little. She felt a sharp pain in her heart.

Chris's face changed. He focused on her. "Are you feeling unwell? Does your heart hurt?"

Wendy shook her head. She put her hand on his arm and did not speak. After a moment, she said, "Let's go."

Chris nodded. When he glanced in Guinevere's direction again, he saw how Guinevere only had her eyes on Weston and sighed softly. Then, he took Wendy away.

After paying their respects to Zachary, Guinevere's parents straightened up. Their face changed when they saw Guinevere hugging Weston closely.

Mrs. Cohen wiped her tears. "Why is Gwen still thinking about him after all these things that happened..."

Mr. Cohen snorted coldly, "You've taught our daughter well!"

Mrs. Cohen muttered, "Could it be that Weston finally realized what kind of person Stella was and regretted marrying her? Is he trying to get Gwen

back

"It won't be that easy!"

Mr. Cohen's face turned cold. "Did he really think he could have my daughter and reject her whenever he wanted?"

Mrs. Cohen stepped forward. She seemed like she wanted to take Guinevere back. However, Mr. Cohen took her by the arm and stopped her. "What are you doing?"

"I can't stand the two of them together! How can you let them get back together after what he did to Gwen

Mr. Cohen said coldly, "Even if you separate them now, will Gwen listen to you? Look at her obsessive look now!"

"What else can I do? Do we have to watch her repeat the same mistake..."

Mr. Cohen felt troubled too. "Just leave them be. I don't want to care about their affairs anymore. Now, Zack is..."

Mr. Cohen stopped abruptly. Both of them fell into silence.

Zachary was their only grandson. Guinevere had such a rare blood type

and was likely to have only one child in her life.

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Chapter 1039

Mr. Cohen said, "With her situation now, can she still get a good match?"

Guinevere was so hopelessly obsessed with Weston that if they allowed her to be with him again, Weston might feel guilty about her and fulfill her dream.

“That makes sense, but wouldn't it be unfair to Gwen?”

Mr. Cohen glanced at Guinevere. “Unfair for her? Look at her now! Ask her if she'll feel aggrieved!”

“So are we going to leave her be?”

Mr. Cohen's eyes changed. “This time, we'll have to help her as parents...”

Guinevere's obsession was too strong.

She would not stop until she got Weston. They did not want more trouble, and neither did they want to see their only daughter go crazy because of her obsessions.

One by one, the guests left the room and said goodbye to Zachary. At last, Guinevere and Weston were the only ones left.

After a long silence, Weston said, “It's time. »

“Weston, do you feel sad?” Guinevere cut him off. “Zack is dead. Aren't you sad?»

Weston did not answer her question. He lowered his gaze and looked at her hand, hugging his waist. Then, he put his hand over hers.

Guinevere's heart fluttered. She thought he was going to comfort her, but he only pulled her hands away. “It's no use saying these things now. He's gone. Those who are alive can only look forward.”

“I don't want to move on!”

Guinevere suddenly got a little emotional. “Why must we move on? The murderer hasn't confessed to the crime, has she?”

Weston's face sank. He pushed her away. “This was an accident. There's no murderer...”

“Haha...” Guinevere laughed. “No murderer? Just an accident?”

“Weston, I never thought you'd be so protective of her... Look at all the evidence. Do you still want to deceive yourself?”

Guinevere looked at Weston with tears

in her eyes. "I beg you. Don't do this to me, okay? It's our baby..."

Guinevere started crying again. "I wanted to give you guys my blessing, but Stella won't even let our only child

go!"

"I said this was just an accident." Weston's eyes were a little cold.

Guinevere knew that the plan would backfire if she continued.

She wiped her tears away. "Grandpa won't let you take sides with her..."

"I'm not going to take sides with her either." Weston looked into

Guinevere's eyes. "She's not guilty. Even if she is, it was unintentional."

Guinevere pressed her lips hard and looked at him in disbelief. "Must you plead her innocence?"

Weston said nothing, but his silence clearly showed his stand.

Guinevere was still in disbelief. "Even if Stella did kill our baby, you wouldn't care?"

"I don't consider a baseless hypothesis." Weston was unshakable. "She won't kill someone on purpose."

"But the evidence clearly points to

her!"

"It was just an accident."

Guinevere came to a sudden realization. "You don't care about the truth, do you? You just want to get Stella out of trouble, right?"

Guinevere saw his silence and started crying again.

"Why must you do this to me... Why? What have I done wrong?"

She gripped his hand tightly, refusing to let go. "Why won't you give up on her after what she did?"

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Chapter 1040

Weston looked at her teary-eyed face. He lifted his hand and handed her a tissue. "I've already given up on her once. Have you forgotten?"

Guinevere's eyes shook. She asked in a hoarse voice, "She still hates us, right? We were kidnapped together, but you chose me over her. Stella has always hated us, hasn't

she?"

Guinevere's eyes were red. She suddenly understood something. "Is she getting back at us? Weston, tell me. Does she hate us so much that she kills Zack?"

The look of pain on her face was not fake at all. She looked heartbroken.

"Why would she do that? If she wants revenge, just come at me! She's gotten everything she wants! She got you. She took you away from me. She has punished me hard. Why did she have to take it out on my child? Why..."

Guinevere's cries gradually faded. She was finally left alone.

Guinevere watched as Weston left. Weston was unmoved.

Then, the tears on her face slowly dried.

As the pain from Zachary's death eased, Guinevere felt glad at her decision. If she had not made up her mind this time, she might watch them fall deeper in love. If she did nothing, Weston's feelings for Stella would grow stronger.

When that happened, there would be nothing more she could do but watch.

It was hard to remove Weston's feelings for Stella now, but if she waited a little longer, things might become unimaginable for her.

Would he really fall in love with that woman?

Guinevere wanted Weston's love so badly. Was she going to give it away at this point? She would never let that happen.

Guinevere dried her tears and stood up. She glanced in the direction of the funeral hall and muttered to herself. "Zack, sorry..." 1

“It was so hard to give birth to you. Treat this as returning the favor. I’ll treat you well the next time.”

‘If she can still have children.’

The lights lit up the lobby brightly

Guinevere’s parents were waiting there. When they saw Weston come out alone, they told him, “Gwen has been very unstable lately, so we called Dr. Quirk over.”

Beside them, Hayden stood up. “Mr. Ford, it’s been a long time.”

He was trying to solve Stella’s psychological problems when he was politely invited out of Stardust Mansion. Joan had made a nice excuse, but Hayden knew why he was escorted out.

Hayden looked at Weston in front of him. He felt that Stella was not the only one who needed to see a doctor, but also Weston.

Weston did not seem surprised that he was here. “Dr. Quirk.”

Weston was a man who was rarely interested in the outside world. Nothing seemed to excite his curiosity. He was a man who was not naturally inquisitive about others. This made him seem cold and quite aloof.

Mrs. Cohen explained to them, “Gwen’s emotions have been stable a while ago, but Zack died so suddenly. We’re worried that she’ll relapse, so we’ve called Dr. Quirk over.”

Weston nodded without any comment.

Hayden looked at the group. “Where is Ms. Cohen right now?”

“The funeral hall.”

“Can I go in and talk to her now?”