Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1156

The Cohen family wanted to bail Guinevere out of jail, but they didn't realize that Weston had already gotten a hold of the family's weakness a long time ago.

Too busy taking care of their own affairs, the family naturally had little time to care about Guinevere's problems.

Guinevere had tried to end her life in the sanatarium many times, only to be thwarted by Weston, who wouldn't let her have an easy death. He was determined to make her go through the same suffering as Stella, or

even worse.

Weston would not spare anyone who had hurt Stella, and that included himself.

Guinevere's affairs involved too many people. Warren was so angry about it that he became ill and was still in bed. He did not recover from his illness.

Soon, Weston retook control of the company.

Weston originally made a deal with Xavier. He would give

up his position as long as Xavier helped him to remove Warren from power.

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Xavier wasn't expecting what was about to come. After he took over, the board of directors was very unhappy with him.

When they compared Xavier's performance to Weston, the consensus was that Weston was better suited for the

position.

Xavier then realized Weston's plan. Weston used his

retreat as a good move. The board could make a comparison with Xavier in power. It would better reflect Weston's ability to lead the company as well.

In the end, everything Xavier did was in Weston's favor.

However, Xavier realized it too late. He had no choice but to hand over all the technology he had built up to Weston.

Weston adapted quickly. At last, he took over the reins of Ford Corporation. Even so, Weston did not break his promise to Xavier, giving him position and power.

Meanwhile, he took all of Chris's shares back and kicked him out of the board. When the story came to light, it became the most bizarre news in Ahn City. Everyone was

talking about it.

Guinevere always had such a good person to the public. No one would have thought that Guinevere would do such a thing!

Chris and Wendy were known as a perfect couple and were never caught up in any scandals throughout the years.

Before the big revelation, everyone thought Weston and Guinevere would follow Chris and Wendy's example. No one expected Guinevere to have an affair with Chris. As though getting between Chris and Wendy was not bad enough, she even gave birth to Zachary, who was Chris's illegitimate son!

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When the story broke, Wendy immediately announced her divorce from Chris. At first, Chris begged for mercy on his knees, trying to keep her. However, Wendy was determined to leave him. Thus, Chris had no choice but to ask Warren to step in.

Chris did not expect Warren's reaction to the whole scandal. Warren was so ashamed of him and slapped him in the face. Not long after, he was hospitalized due to his anger and could not be bothered about him.

Chris went to Weston for help. Weston, of course, simply ignored him.

Stella was already dead. Weston was in despair and did not want to see anyone. For a while, Ben was worried that Weston would die for love.

However, something happened later. Weston suddenly moved on and recovered from his grief. He acted as if nothing had happened and was back to his old self.

Xavier and Wendy were helping to take care of the company's matter.

After the scandal, Wendy figured out that she no longer wanted to stay at home as a housewife or a rich wife. She wanted to make a comeback in her acting career.

At her age, there were not many roles for her to choose from. Fortunately, Wendy was not picky with the

opportunities.

Having gone from being the best actress to playing the mother of some C–listers, she didn't care about that and received a lot of praise for her acting skills.

The Ford family had been the laughingstock of the circle for some time. After all, it was such a bizarre story. As a son, Weston actually willingly raised his father's illegitimate son. Of course, most of the mocking laughter was directed at Chris.

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1157

Weston seemed to be deaf to Ben's advice. He quietly watched as the blood from his wrist slowly dripped into the ancient copper basin.

The thick blood and copper color formed a strong contrast that looked strikingly beautiful. However, it was just too weird.

Ben had to bite the bullet. He stood in front of Weston and tried to stop his madness. "Mr. Ford, you can't go on like this. You'll faint from bloodloss..."

Weston ignored him. He focused his attention on the priest and asked him, "Is this enough?"

The priest wiped his sweat and nodded slightly. He said, "Whether she can come to your dream or not is still an uncertainty. If your feelings aren't sincere enough..."

Weston suddenly cut him off coldly, "Did you deceive

me?"

The priest frowned. "Everything in heaven and earth is

about destiny. If you're not fated, no matter how you push it, you won't have it. I've told you from the beginning. You're pushing it now. If you must have the result, I can't help you."

Ben understood immediately. The priest was just a liar. He made Weston do this and that, but nothing worked in the end.

Ben told Weston, "Mr. Ford, don't go on like this. Mrs. Ford has been gone for three years. She's not coming

back anymore. Accept the fact..." At the end of his sentence, Ben sensed the cold air around him.

Weston's eyes were as cold as a layer of thick frost. For the first time in years, Ben mentioned Stella in front of him.

Weston remained silent. Then, he made another cut on his palm with the knife.

As the thick drops of blood splashed down, Weston asked in a hoarse voice, "Is this enough?"

At this point, he no longer believed what others said. The saying that using the soul of the dead to bring back the dead was ridiculous. Weston knew in his heart that it was impossible.

In desperation , Weston turned to make dreams, hoping to see Stella in them. Even so, the results were not satisfactory.

Weston had trouble sleeping for the past three years. His

insomnia was very serious.

He had been to many doctors, but all of them said it was because of the trauma in his heart.

Ben had watched Weston grow colder and colder over the past three years. There was nothing he could do about it. After Stella's departure, no one could convince him to change his mind.

Ford Corporation grew blossomed over the years, gaining an international reputation that surpassed many major international brands.

Weston did all these at the age of thirty. It would be his

thirtieth birthday in two days.

Ben sighed at Weston's cold, lonely figure, not knowing what to do.

It was a cold morning. Weston stayed up all night. He stood on the balcony, looking at the stars outside the window.

It was late into the summer. Although the days would see rainy showers, the nights were a little warm.

Joan went home three years ago, saying she had to take care of someone.

Weston knew it was just an excuse. After Stella's death, Joan did not want to stay anymore. Weston gave her a large sum of money and let her go. After all, Joan was the one who had taken care of Stella well. He wanted to treat her as well as possible.

Weston lived in Stardust Mansion alone. When he was not working, he would stay at home and occasionally clean the house.

The place was full of memories of his life with Stella. It was just a few years, but the memories of her shadows lingered everywhere. Weston thought his feelings would fade with time. However, it seemed like his memories of Stella became deeper as time passed.

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1158

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Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1159

Weston had so many questions for her.

Stella said she had loved him for years. He wanted to know what she meant.

He thought they had a lot of time left together, but he did not know they would be separated forever in the blink of an eye.

Time flew.

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Ford Corporation had grown at a phenomenal rate and became a globally recognized company. Weston was at the top of the list of the richest men in the world. He was the youngest person on the list and had a face like a celebrity.

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Chapter 1159

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It had been a long time since Xavier had a chance to get together with Weston. Even Henry had not seen him for a while.

Henry and Weston fell out because of Guinevere's affair.

Henry, Weston, and Guinevere grew up together, which was why Henry still had some affection for Guinevere. Plus, she used to mean something very special to him.

When Weston had Guinevere locked up in a mental

institution and tortured her, Henry intervened to lessen her suffering.

Weston soon noticed Henry's actions and naturally kept his distance from him. He also removed all of Henry's people.

Henry argued with Weston because of this. However, Weston did not compromise with him. He went on with his plan against Guinevere as he wished.

The Cohen family was not spared. Anyone who dared to help the Cohen family was considered his enemy.

Weston was looking through the papers in his hand in his empty office.

Ben came in and told him about his following schedule." Mr. Ford, there's a lunch party at the Cloud Club this afternoon..."

Hearing that, Weston looked up at him and said, "Cloud Club?"

Weston was unwilling to go to a place like this. It was always noisy. Besides, the women there would always try to cling to him.

He became more uncomfortable with women than before. However, there were always people who tried to approach him daringly. Without exception, none succeeded.

There were very few women around him over the years. Ben was aware of this and was very careful whenever he arranged a schedule for him. However, it was a very important client this time.

Weston frowned and finally agreed. He appeared at Cloud

Club that night, and when he walked in, he found the private room empty.

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Sensing that something was amiss, he looked around to see a figure walking over from not far away. It was someone he hadn't seen for a long time.

"Fashionably late, as expected from the richest man around. You're now so casual when doing business," Henry said and came over with a glass of wine.

Henry had donned a nice suit and looked like he was attending a grand event. Persistent and successful rehab over the years enabled him to be free of the wheelchair.

It seemed everyone was moving forward from their past. Only he and Stella were left in the same place.

Weston gave him a cold glance and said nothing. Then, he turned around to leave.

A woman in a short dress appeared behind him and stopped him from leaving. She said embarrassedly," Sorry, Mr. Ford. I planned this on my own..."

She motioned Weston to look at the LED lights behind her. Weston found the words Happy Birthday written in large letters.

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1160

Weston's face turned sullen: "Who told you guys to do all these?"

Daisy fell silent with a slightly unpleasant expression on her face. She smiled stiffly and explained to Weston, "I've been worried that you've been so down for the past few years, so I thought I'd throw a party... I personally cooked for you, and I hope you'll like it."

Daisy had all her lines ready, but she always fumbled whenever she faced Weston. She was no longer the same confident self she once was.

Weston did not say a word and pressed his fingers against his brow. He showed no response, though the gloominess in his eyes stayed like a long–lasting fog.

Daisy felt intimated by his cold gaze. However, there was no turning back at this point, and she could only bite the bullet and try to convince him to join the party. "It's time for the meal. You're already here anyway. Why don't we sit down and have a meal?"

Ben also said, "Mr. Ford, why don't we have a seat? It's been a long time since you've had a break."

As soon as Ben finished his sentence, they heard another person's footsteps coming from the other side.

"Mr. Ford..." Nicole came over and looked at them in surprise. Then, she turned around and looked at Xavier behind her.

Nicole told Xavier about her intention to celebrate Weston's birthday. She had to go through a lot of trouble before she found Xavier, and it took more than her fair. share of convincing to get him to agree.

Nicole was going to talk to her sister about this, but Daisy was her rival in the pursuit of Weston. Therefore, Nicole gave up and found her own way. Unfortunately, Daisy got her way first.

Xavier glanced at Daisy indifferently.

She felt a chill from his stony gaze. Not expecting Xavier to show up, she kept her head down, not daring to look at him. At the same time, she was a little angry and frustrated.

Xavier knew she was pursuing Weston. Why did he interfere?

He was Daisy's e Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1160x–boyfriend and technically her ex fiance too. Daisy did not want Weston to think she was still involved with Xavier.

Xavier gave her a cold and sarcastic laugh. "Long time no see. So you're here for Weston's birthday?"

Daisy forced a smile. "It's been a long time." After that, she looked at Weston and tried to find some emotion on his face, but there was nothing but a flash of impatience.

Xavier walked to Weston with Nicole. He smiled and teased him, "You're so lucky. These two rushed here to celebrate your birthday. They're sisters too."

His tone was thick with sarcasm, which stiffened Daisy's face.

Nicole, on the other hand, seemed unaffected. Her eyes darted around as she tried to think of a way to strike up a conversation with Weston. She did not care about the man beside her. Xavier and Daisy were former lovers, and there was nothing strange about giving her a few mocking remarks. This made her chances even better.

Nicole walked to Weston with a bright smile on her face." Mr. Ford, I've asked the chef to make some of your favorite dishes. I wonder if you'd be so kind to..."

One of the sisters had cooked on her own, while the other arranged for the food. Ben listened to the conversation and had a headache. He could not help but peek at Weston's face.

Weston looked as usual and did not seem to be affected.

A few moments later, Weston looked at Henry indifferently. "You're here. Come. Sit down and eat."

Weston was indifferent to everything nowadays. Ben obviously saw it and he could only sigh in his heart.