

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 361

Chapter 361 “Is that so?” Stella got excited. “He has always been very smart, especially in this field. He used to pester our parents to buy a computer for him when he was a child. Anyway, they did not agree to it because they were worried that he might get addicted to computer games. He even threw a tantrum because of that.”

Listening to her talking

about Roger, Justin relaxed gradually. “I have seen a lot of siblings that are not close because of parental favoritism.”

She was aware of this as well.

However, she was the lucky one. “My parents treated us equally since we were young, so we have always been close. They let us make our own decisions on most things. Like when I said that I liked playing the piano, they bought me the best piano, and when I said that I liked dancing, they sent me to the best dance academy. Robb is different. He likes computers. My parents did not let him have one because they were worried about him getting addicted to it; that was why he always said that they favored me over him. But I know they love us the same no more, no less.”

“I can see that you two have a good relationship.” Justin sighed, “Years ago, Bryce’s mother and I once planned to have a second child. When we asked Bryce about the idea, he was very reluctant without caring if it would be a brother or a sister. He said that he was worried that his younger sibling would snatch away our love.”

He suddenly paused and looked at Stella when he realized that he had talked about having a second child with Tina.

When he found that there was no particular expression on her face, he sighed with relief. However, he then felt an inexplicable disappointment, thinking that she should not be so calm. “Tina and I were over long ago. The only relationship I have with her now is just that we are Bryce’s parents.” She was a bit surprised by his action of explaining it to her. “If there is no deep hatred between you and Tina, I think that you can try to get along again. I suppose Bryce wants to see his father and mother together in a harmonious family. Don’t you think so?”

He froze, not expecting that she would say that. He gave a self-mocking laugh. “It seems like

I don’t stand any chance at all with you.” She froze, not knowing what to say. And so, the two stood quietly on

the path by the gazebo. She said, “You can leave me here. I will go and get a car out front.” Seeing that she was avoiding him, he knew that he was a bit impulsive and suppressed his feelings in the end. “Okay. I’ll leave you here. If there is anything that Robb needs, I will inform you right away.” “Thank you, Mr. Hall.”

She fished out her phone and texted the chauffeur. She was afraid that Justin would keep talking if the car did not come over. Then, a black car came. He asked automatically, "Is that your car?" She nodded, but then realized that something was not right. Without saying anything, she put away her phone and walked to the familiar car.

The door of the passenger seat was locked.

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The chauffeur rolled down the car window and said, "Ms. Steele, please sit in the back." She hesitated, as if she already had a hunch. Still, she pretended not to feel anything, opened the car door, and got into the car. Sure enough, the moment she closed the car door, her eyes met with a pair of black eyes. The man's eyes were cold, as if covered with frost, and the next moment, he pinned her directly into the seat. "Are you not taking my words seriously?" Weston held her waist forcefully with one hand and her chin with another to make her stare into his eyes. "You went to Justin the moment you were free. Am I dead to you?"

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Chapter 362 She struggled for a while.

She did not expect Weston to come here at this time. "Didn't you say you weren't coming back tonight?" "If I didn't, you would come and look for Justin, huh? It seems you have been plotting it for a long time."

He seemed to be enraged and blamed everything on her. "If I hadn't asked the chauffeur to come here, how long would you flirt with him? "Stella, I never noticed that you actually like to do this."

The man was gritting his teeth. "Is a forty-year-old man more attractive to you? Or is it that you find it fulfilling to be someone's stepmother?" Perhaps he was really angry, seeing that all the humiliating words were coming out of his mouth.

Her face grew pale as she listened. Suddenly, she raised her hand and hit him hard. He dodged it, and the slap landed on his shoulder, making a loud crisp sound. The chauffeur in front knowingly raised the partition. Her breathing was short, and her eyes were red. Glaring at him, she said, "At this point, what are you still not happy about? Just how doubtful are you to think that I can start over with Justin by now?"

He was sensible to know that it would be impossible for the two to get together again.

But the moment he thought about her having the idea to marry Justin, a wave of uncontrollable anger would surge in his heart.

He would not allow any other man to look at her even once.

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“Since there is no possibility between you and him, why did you go to him again and again? Don’t take me for a fool, Stella!” He held her in front of him, not allowing her to move.

He stared at her and suddenly kissed her uncontrollably. He wrapped his arms around her so hard that it was as if he wanted to devour her.

Every time he saw her with another man, he would lose his sanity.

“Mmph.” She was uncomfortable with the kiss.

He was smacking hard on her lips; it did not feel like a kiss, but a punishment.

She wanted to push him away, but he leaned forward to squeeze her hard.

His passion was too much for her to resist.

Soon, the kiss changed. Sensing his intention, she could not help but shout, “No! Weston, don’t!” Her whole body was trembling. Feeling where the man put his hands, she was petrified. “Don’t do this to me, please...” She was very scared of his touch and resented his intimacy. She had goosebumps all over her body when he touched her like this. And she could not help but think about the lost child. What was she doing? What was she doing with him?

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She clearly despised him. She was so disgusted...

She swore that she would never see him again in this lifetime. She felt like she was going back on her word. She was stepping on the body of her lost child and kissing this man. She could not do it. She really could not.

She cried in silence. Her eyes were red as she tried hard to shed no tears.

But he saw her tears gushing like a downpour.

He did not know how to describe this feeling. Disappointment, pain, and heartbreak. He slowed down, from the initially fierce storm to a force filled with warmth and affection.

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Chapter 363 Weston gently kissed her on the side of her hair. "Don't worry. I won't touch you just yet." He said in a hoarse voice, "I will wait until the day you are willing." Lying in his arms, Stella listened to his heartbeat and thought to herself sarcastically, 'Never. That day will never come.'

In the old mansion of the Taylors. Though Xavier and Zeta were not on good terms, they still visited the two elders filially.

Zeta's grandparents had always doted on her. She was the youngest granddaughter in the family and grew up under their watchful eyes. In fact, they never agreed on the marriage between her and Xavier. But because she loved him, they went along with her wishes. The car slowly drove into the mansion. When she got out of the car, she went to Xavier and took his arm.

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This time, he did not push her away.

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Instead, he courteously took her inside.

He knew that they had to act as if they had a good relationship in front of the elders.

No matter how outrageous their reputation was on the outside, what families like theirs valued the most was the superficial harmony.

She also gathered herself. Just as they walked down the hall, they heard her grandparents chatting and laughing about something in the room. As soon as they came over, the housekeeper hurriedly informed them. Hearing some noises, Mrs. Taylor stood up and waved at her happily. "Darling, you're here! Come here. We were just talking about you." Mr. Taylor nodded at his granddaughter as well. They had always doted on their granddaughter. And only then did they see Xavier and greet him in a friendly manner.

The marriage between the two families had been set when they were very little, so both families were familiar with each other. Although they knew about Xavier's affair outside, they turned a blind eye to it since he did not do anything that embarrassed both families. All the people in the circle knew that.

He was the youngest son in that family. Though the same age as Weston, he was of the same generation as Chris.

He had been pampered since young. Like Zeta, he never suffered any grievances. Hence, they could understand him having some bad habits. As long as Zeta truly loved him, they would not say anything. "We were just talking about you two, and here you are."

"It has been a while since I visited you." Xavier always showed the best of him in front of the elders.

He appeared thoughtful and filial.

"Here are some presents for you. I hope you like them." He was always good at coaxing women. Mrs. Taylor was a woman after all. Looking at the presents he brought, she could not help smiling. "That is so sweet of you!" They engaged in small talk. Both families were naturally very optimistic about their relationship. It was getting late, so after dinner, the two elders asked them to stay the night. This had been a routine over the years. Knowing this would happen before coming here, they agreed to it. This had been a regular social activity for the two. They stayed over at Xavier's place last time, so it was here this time. Their rooms had been prepared in advance. As they were not married yet, they stayed in separate rooms. Although the elders did not mind this, Zeta still retained her bottom line..

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Chapter 364 Zeta finished washing up. Sitting in front of the computer, she was reminded of Ella's incident today.

She thought about it for a while and then fetched a book to read..

After that, she turned on her laptop and surfed the web.

If Ella really needed that medicine, Zeta was worried that she might find other ways to get it even if she did not prescribe it to her.

If so, she would not be able to guarantee the safety of the medicine.

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She felt uneasy but was unsure of what she was doing. Although she had refused Ella, she still wanted to help her subconsciously. She was looking up the information when the servant suddenly knocked on the

door and
said, "Miss, Mrs. Taylor wants to talk to you." She hummed in reply. She stood up and left her room without turning off the laptop.

Coincidentally, Xavier received a call and then wanted to talk to her. Just as he reached the door, he found that she did not close the door, so he knocked on it, but there was no one inside.

He frowned and
walked into the room. "Zeta, I am coming in." Nobody replied. He looked around, and his eyes fell on the screen of the laptop she had left open. He was planning to leave, but his eyes were drawn to the words on it. "Treatments for sexual aversion disorder include psychological intervention and drug treatment."

He sat down immediately and read all the information on the screen seriously as uncertainty flashed across his eyes. Why was she reading this? She was sexually repulsed?

He could not tell how he felt.

He was a playboy who had no restriction on this. He was open-minded and did not have double standards, nor did he have such requirements for women.

Usually, the women he liked were veterans in this area.

For adult men
and women, as long as they fancied each other, they would get together. If they did not get along, they would break up. There was nothing fussy about it. If it was another woman, he would not be surprised. But this person was Zeta...

Since he knew her, she had always been the kind of obedient girl who blushed easily.

She had never done anything excessive and was so conservative that it sometimes made him find her to be a little dull.

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And such a person was actually searching about this on the Internet? Was she getting treatment or planning to do something even more outrageous? The more he thought about it, the more he felt annoyed. He should not have cared about it. But when he thought of Zeta being interested in such things, it would not be good if she was fooled by someone and went astray. After all, she was his fiancée. Although he did not love her or have any intention of marrying her, he could not just watch her being tricked for the sake of the friendship of the two families. After much contemplation, he decided to talk to her properly. He had something to tell her anyway.

Zeta was summoned by her grandmother. "What's the matter, Grandmother?" When Mrs. Taylor saw her, she stood up slowly. "Darling." She and the old man were old. Although they were still considered healthy, they were no longer young, so they were not sure if they would still be around if Zeta had a child.

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Chapter 365 "Your grandfather is still downstairs. Tell me honestly: How is your relationship with Xavier?"

Men were always careless about this kind of thing.

But Mrs. Taylor had been down this road before. She could see that although the two respected each other and were not that close.

Zeta was stunned, not expecting her grandmother to ask about this. Mrs. Taylor took her hand and brought her to the dressing table. Then, she opened a wooden box and took out a bracelet. "This bracelet was given to me by my grandmother. It was originally intended for your mother..." Thinking about it, she was a bit reluctant.

When she was young, there was a bit of conflict between her and Zeta's mother, her daughter

in-law.

After a long time, they got over it. And she loved Zeta, her granddaughter, very much. After thinking about it, she still gave her this bracelet.

"I don't know how many more years I have left. There are many things we cannot bring with us after death. Now, the only thing that I am concerned about is your wedding." Not expecting her to say such things so suddenly, Zeta could feel her eyes turn red. "Don't say that, Grandmother. You will live a long life!" As she was speaking, she leaned on her grandmother's shoulder. Mrs. Taylor patted her head lovingly and sighed. "You are already a grownup; you are not a child anymore. It is very normal for humans to die eventually. You are a doctor yourself, so you should learn to face death."

“No.” Although Zeta was a doctor and had seen numerous births and deaths, she had never had the experience of a loved one dying.

The moment she thought that her grandparents would leave her one day, her heart ached. She was not willing to let this happen. She said stubbornly, “You will definitely live a long life.” Mrs. Taylor sighed, “Silly girl... No matter what, as long as you live a good life, I will have no regrets even if I were in the underworld.” “Don’t say that, Grandmother!” Zeta suddenly got annoyed. She was very repulsed to hear such words. “I don’t want to hear it!”

Mrs. Taylor did not say anything. She stared at Zeta with her cloudy eyes. “When your grandfather and I are still around, we still have the say. Tell us if Xavier bullies you, okay?”

Zeta was taken aback. She instantly understood that they saw how she interacted with Xavier just now. “Grandmother...” Zeta’s eyes were getting watery. She was the treasure that her family held in their hearts, yet she was compromising with Xavier. Was this not problematic?

Zeta was a bit distracted after coming back from Mrs. Taylor’s room. When she saw a man appearing in her room, she was shocked.

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“What are you doing here, Xavier?”

She closed the door and walked in. The man’s face was a little grim. Sitting beside the bed, he did not respond. She did not know what she had done wrong that had made him angry, so she asked subconsciously, “What’s wrong?”

He glanced at her. His gaze was devoid of emotion—it was even a little cold. Then, he pushed the laptop to her. “What is this?” She was still a bit confused. She took a step forward. When her eyes fell on the screen of the notebook, she froze. She hurriedly stepped forward and closed the laptop. “How can you snoop around other people’s stuff!”

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She raised her voice and said angrily, “Forget the fact that you entered my room without telling me, but why are you peeking at my privacy?” “Am I?” He was incredulous. “Zeta, don’t forget that you are my fiancée!”

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Chapter 366

Zeta was amused. "Fiancée?"

Hearing the doubt in her words, Xavier inexplicably got a little angry. "Didn't you mean to let me in when you left the door open?"

"Zeta, you used to be open with me. It's just a web search. What's there that I can't see?"

"You..."

She was infuriated by his rogue logic and glared at him fiercely. "In short, you can't look at my stuff in the future!"

"Okay." He did not expect such a reaction from her when he took the initiative to care about her matters for the first time.

He laughed sarcastically. "I will not care a thing about you in the future."

"You never cared about me before." She was already a bit uncomfortable. Hearing him speak to her like this, she felt more and more aggrieved. "Anyway, our engagement is just for show. You have so many girlfriends outside. Why don't you go and care for them? Why are you, minding my business?"

As soon as she said that, his heart sank.

Not knowing where his anger came from, he suddenly grabbed her wrists and pushed her to the table at her back.

Zeta did not expect such a move from him.

She did not have time to react and only felt a sudden pain in her back. Instinctively, she shouted, "Let go of me!"

Her voice was shrill.

Those outside would hear this and reached out to cover her

Xavier seemed to be afraid of the mouth.

"Don't scream." His thin lips brushed against her ear, and his voice was a little low and husky. Zeta smelled an unusual intention and stared at the man in front of her with wide eyes.

He saw a hint of repulsion and anger in her eyes.

It was an emotion that she had never had before.

He suddenly felt a bit irritated and nibbled on her earlobe. "What are you staring at me for?"

"Let go of me!"

He sneered, "Don't you love me a lot? Isn't this what you want?"

What kind of overweening statement was that?

She frowned. "Do I need to remind you that we are only engaged superficially? And it was you who proposed it!" "Why? Does it break your heart?" Xavier was overwhelmed by anger and could not listen to Zeta's words at all. He only wanted to stubbornly prove that she still had him in her heart.

He did not know what kind of state of mind he was in.

Maybe it was due to his possessiveness, or maybe he simply did not like the way Zeta rejected him.

He took a deep breath. "Let go of me, or I will shout!" "Shout if you dare! Let them see what you look like now." As he spoke, he suddenly pinched her chin, and his voice became raspy. "You can let them see how their obedient granddaughter is in my arms..." || "Shout up!" Her eyes suddenly widened. He could do whatever he wanted, but she could not tolerate him joking about her grandparents! She suddenly struggled violently to make him know that she was really angry. Only then did he loosen his grip slightly and let her go. He swept a glance at the laptop coldly. "Don't worry. I won't let them know that I am only superficially engaged to you." She did not say anything, but her face looked a bit disappointed. He might not know that her grandmother had found out about their relationship. Her grandmother did not reveal her thoughts and treated him as a proper grandson-in-law only for her sake. She felt tired. "What exactly do you want to say?" "Explain this."

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Chapter 367 "Explain what?" "Your sexual aversion disorder. Why do you need treatment? And what do you want to do once you're treated?"

"Who are you to ask me these questions! You have so many girlfriends out there, and I've never asked you!" "Is that so?" Xavier's face suddenly turned cold. "So there really is such a man that you sexually repulse. Are you planning to do something with him after you are cured?"

Zeta clenched her fists. "So what if it's true? What does it matter to you! We won't get married anyway.

Why are you allowed to fool around outside but I'm not allowed to have contact with others?"

The moment she said that, her eyes suddenly widened.

"Mmph..."

Before she could react, he seemed to be stimulated by something she said and immediately cupped her face and kissed her.

Before he could think clearly, his body moved before his mind did.

He kissed her fiercely. She could not react at first. Seeing the man closing his eyes and kissing her passionately, she used all her strength to push him away. He did not flinch at all.

There was a world of difference between the strength of a man and a woman.

Moreover, Xavier was an avid gym goer, so their body sizes varied greatly.

Zeta was no match for him in strength.

She had never been in a romantic relationship or even loved anyone of the opposite sex before.

From a very young age, Xavier was the only one in her eyes. He was the hunter with the most prey in the whole of Ahn City, and also the high-quality bachelor in the eyes of the others.

People might mention Weston, but he was regarded as the bright moon up in the sky, or the unreachable peak of an ice mountain.

Apart from Guinevere, the rest of the people had the self-awareness to know that they could not reach him.

Even those who thought about it occasionally would back off automatically. So, everyone would think of Weston when talking about the most outstanding rich man in Ahn City, but it was Xavier, the womanizer, who broke many hearts.

He was skilful when it came to women.

A woman who was completely untouched by the world like Zeta was easily controlled by him. As he was kissing her, he soon found a way to make her aroused. Zeta, who had never experienced such things before, slowly fell for his sudden tenderness. She did not know what was wrong with her. But he seemed to have the natural ability to make women feel comfortable. He knew what she liked and where her spots were, even in places she herself hadn't even known.

But they were being stimulated by him now. It was just a kiss. Without further action, he could already make a person sink into the whirlpool. After some time, when she was going to be completely engrossed and her eyes were losing focus, she saw that he had opened his eyes at some point. He was staring at her soberly. At that very moment, she felt as if she was slapped hard by something, and she was completely sober. She raised her hand and slapped his face hard. A crisp sound was heard, and a clear slap mark was seen on his face.

His eyes were still fixated on the woman in front of him with undefined emotions.

Gasping, she wiped away the water stain from the corner of her mouth. "This is a warning to you." He chuckled. "I didn't expect to be warned for kissing my own fiancée."

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Chapter 368 Zeta did not bother to reply to him and turned away from him. "You have your own room. I'm going to rest now, so please leave." "I am looking at my fiancée's room. Why should I leave?"

Xavier started to mess around.

She did not expect him to have such a side and clenched her fists. "What do you want?" He pressed closer, showing no intention of leaving. "Tell me who exactly you want to buy this medicine for."

"What does it have to do with you!" Zeta raised her volume.

Looking into her eyes, he suddenly saw something fishy. He narrowed his eyes. "You are not using it yourself, are you?" He was so overwhelmed by his emotions just now that he lost his cool. Seeing her reaction, he calmed down a little.

Someone like Zeta would not use this kind of medicine.

She was a doctor. It might be her patient who needed it. He suddenly thought of someone and smirked. Tentatively, he asked, "Is it for Ella?" Her brows twitched as she retorted intuitively, "It's not for her!"

He stared at her for a moment.

He had known Zeta for so many years, and he knew exactly what kind of person she was. The moment he saw her reaction, he knew this matter must be related to Ella.

"I told you to stay away from her." "I said it wasn't her!" She was annoyed.

It was her professional ethics as a doctor to keep things confidential about her patients. She chased him away as she spoke. "If there is nothing, please leave. I want to rest now." He did not expect that she would talk to him like that because of Ella!

The man's face turned gloomy. "She is not a good person. You should know my nephew, Weston, and they have a complicated relationship. All in all, don't interfere with her matters."

After he said that, she was surprised. "Weston? Why is Ella with him? Isn't he already married to Guinevere?"

It was rumored inside the circle that both of them had already had a child.

It was just that nobody knew why they did not have a wedding.

He laughed sarcastically. "It is not your business. Just remember: Stay away from Ella."

She immediately felt a bit conflicted but did not say anything. He looked at her intensely and then wiped the corner of his mouth suggestively.

She froze for a moment. Perceiving his intention, she glared at him and turned her gaze away.

Xavier, however, chuckled.

He recalled the sensation he had just experienced and thought that it was indeed not bad.

He was suddenly a little flustered, not knowing why he had suddenly acted that way to her.

After a pause, he did not stay any longer and turned around to leave.

She looked at his back and fell into deep thought.

At Stardust

Mansion, a black Cullinan slowly drove in through the gate. This villa built on the shoulder of the mountain was at the border of the two cities. The journey back was a bit long. Stella was so sleepy that she fell asleep. When she opened her eyes in a daze, she found her feet hanging in midair and realized she was picked up by Weston. The man carried her and walked steadily into the villa.

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Chapter

369 When the door was opened, Joan came to greet them. "Mr. Ford, Ms. Steele, do you need something to eat?"

Weston glanced at the woman in his arms. Seeing that she had woken up, he asked, "Do you want to eat something?"

Stella shook her head. "I am not hungry."

The man frowned and said to Joan, "Make something she likes." Joan nodded. "Alright, Mr. Ford." "I told you—I don't want to eat!" She was completely sober and pushed against his chest, trying to land.

He, however, held her tight. "Why are you throwing a tantrum with me again?"

"I am not." She felt a little tired and looked at the sofa. "Put me down. I want to take a shower first. I am quite tired."

"Let's go together." He did not do as she wished.

He hefted her upward and carried her directly in the direction of the bathroom. She let him carry her and was put in the bathtub in the end. She almost drowned in the tub the last time. The image was still fresh in the man's mind: This time, he did not leave her alone in the bathroom. He filled the tub with water first and then helped her to remove her clothes.

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Her eyes flickered. She subconsciously tried to avoid his hand, only to see his face sink instantly. "When you were with Justin, did you not let him touch you as well?"

"I have told you many times there's nothing between me and him!"

She inexplicably felt a little annoyed. "Mr. Hall and I are people with a bottom line, unlike you!"

"Unlike me? Then what am I like?" He suddenly approached her, and his eyes grew darker and darker. "What am I in your eyes?" The bathroom was brightly lit—so bright that he could see the fine hairs on her face. Her skin had always been very good. Even when he looked closely, he could not see any flaw.

It felt even better to touch.

He stared at it and reached up to touch it.

She wanted to dodge it but the man held the back of her neck and kissed her nose. "Tell me: How are we different?"

His voice was hoarse, with a hint of danger.

She inhaled deeply, unable to comprehend his childishness. "What the hell do you want?"

"Answer me."

"Mr. Hall is a man with principles. When I said that I would not entangle with him, I would never cross the line in any way!"

"I also told you not to meet him again, but what did you do, hmm?" The man suddenly reached out to comb her hair. Hands at the back of her head, he ran his slender fingers through her black hair, lifted her head, and forced her to look into his eyes. "Why do you always disobey me?" "I have tried to avoid him, but he is Roger's teacher. It is impossible for me not to have any contact with him." His eyes turned dark gradually. She met his gaze and felt tight in her chest, unable to guess his emotions.

She could only look at him and reiterate, "It has been over between Justin and me for a long time. I know your way of dealing with things. He has a family and will not risk the people he cares about easily, just like me." Her words were clear enough. He had a hold over them.

If he had not threatened them, the two of them might have gotten married.

He suddenly laughed, exuding steely coldness from the bottom of his lungs. "You do know how to piss me off."

FILA

Raising his hand, he suddenly turned on the bathroom shower.

The cold water splashed on her body.

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Chapter 370

Stella could not avoid it. Drenched in water, she shivered with her arms crossed.

Weston stared at her coldly, as if he did not see it.

After a while, he directly squeezed into the bathtub and stretched out his hand to trap her between the wall and himself.

She had nowhere to escape.

He did not leave the slightest gap for her, so she could only face him directly.

She put her hands on his chest and clutched his buttons tightly. He put one hand on his waist and another one under her chin. "I wanted to spare you at first, but you always have to provoke me so much, Stella."

The water spraying out of the shower did not get hot. The two just stood there in the cold water, looking at each other through the hazy water. No one made any further movement. As she was pinned against the wall, her back was cold and a little sore. She seemed to sense that there was no escape tonight, and her hands slowly dropped, as if she was at his mercy.

This irritated the man even more.

He picked her up directly. Leaving a trail of water along the way, he strode into the bedroom and slammed the door. Joan had made supper for them. Hearing the door slam shut with a loud bang, she froze in the hallway.

She looked fixedly at the door and finally left quietly, taking the food with her.

The two were drenched.

He stripped off his shirt and then found the largest bath towel in the closet and wrapped her in

1. *it.*

After wiping her body, he threw her into the big bed. She sat up straight but remained silent.

The man did not show any intention of talking to her. He just unbuckled his belt and tossed it aside in front of her.

He walked up to her and kneeled on one knee. "Do you still remember?" He held her head with his big hand and pulled her closer as his low and hoarse voice rang in her ears. "Do you still remember what happened in the bed a year ago?"

She took a deep breath and closed her eyes firmly.

She remembered.

She would never forget.

But she never wanted to relive it again.

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This time, Guinevere's condition was more severe than any other time in the past. She practically smashed the entire office and could not stop. "Where is he? Where the hell is he?" She kept making calls and questioning the people on the other end of the phone. "Where did he go when he was not at Lowe Garden? "Is he in The Dog House? Or somewhere else? Go investigate!" It was supposed to be her and Weston's wedding anniversary, but there was nothing until now. She initially thought that he would be with her, but he left just after a phone call. She had asked many people, including Xavier, Henry, and others, but nobody knew where he was!

He said it was work, but she did not find him at the office either.

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Where the hell did he go? Hayden had something to do and temporarily handed the job over to his colleague. His colleague did not expect it to be a hot potato. "Calm down, Ms. Cohen! This is my office." He was in a very tricky situation. Guinevere was already showing manic symptoms. She was already in such a severe stage; why did they let her come to see the doctor alone?