

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 861

Chapter 861

Chapter 861

“Do you have someone you like?” Yvonne continued asking.

Angelina scratched her hair. “Nope...”

“That’s strange. You’re the same age as us. Don’t you even have a crush on anyone?”

“I’m going to be an idol soon. I’m banning love from now on,” Angelina explained.

“Don’t be ridiculous. Many idols date in secret,” Yvonne said.

“I’m not like them. If I could make that much money, I’d never be in a relationship,” Angelina replied.

Yvonne looked around. “You haven’t officially debuted, have you? Why don’t I show you some handsome guys before your debut?”

Stella had a bad feeling. “What are you doing? Don’t spoil her.”

Yvonne beamed and put her arms around Angelina’s neck. “What can I do? I’ve just met her today, but we’ve already become good friends. I just want to take her out and open her eyes.”

Stella narrowed her eyes. “What are you trying to do?”

Yvonne patted her shoulders. “Well, I’m taking her to see some handsome men!”

Stella looked at Angelina. “Do you want to?”

Angelina looked lost.

Yvonne came up to her. “Trust me. I’ll show you the world! Think about it. You’re about to ban love soon, but you don’t know anything yet. You’re still a blank sheet. What will you do if you encounter someone seductive and fall for him head over heels? Rather than waiting for that, you should take the opportunity, open your eyes, and see the world. If you happen to meet men with tricks up their sleeves in the future, you’ll be able to resist them. Agreed?”

Angelina looked at her in confusion, though she thought Yvonne had a point.

“Yvonne, do you have any good places?”

Stella patted her forehead and sighed. “You’re seriously,” She turned to Yvonne and asked helplessly, “Aren’t you afraid ? What if Dr. Quirk finds out?”

“Oh, it’ll be fine. Just don’t tell him, okay?” Yvonne waved her hand. “If none of us says anything, how would he know?”

Clearly, Yvonne was the kind that was brave enough to admit their mistakes but not determined enough to change them.

“Besides, Dr. Quirk will be busy these days. He hasn’t been home in two days.”

Lucas taught her a “good” lesson after the last incident. After that, he was caught up with work in the hospital again.

Yvonne was bored to the core. Now that she had finally found something fun, she wasn’t going to let Angelina go so easily.

“It’s decided then. I’ll bring you there and show you!” :

Yvonne’s broad knowledge was an eye-opener. At first, Stella thought she would’ve taken them to a place like The Doghouse or a private lounge to chat over tea and a live performance.

However, little did she expect that Yvonne would bring them to a club. These places required membership and ran on a similar concept to Lowe Garden.

Yvonne told them, “Men have their Lowe Garden, and women like us naturally have our funhouse.”

Stella and Angelina soon understood what Yvonne meant by a happy home.

When a bunch of handsome young men surrounded them, Stella finally realized what this place was about.

It was then that Weston’s call suddenly came in. In a bad twist of fate, a young man suddenly came over and clung to her as she picked up the call.

“Hey, sis. Why don’t you join us?”

Weston fell into silence on the other end of the line. After that, his voice turned grim and cold. “Stella, where are you?”

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 862

Chapter 862

Chapter 862

Stella jumped in shock as a chill ran down her spine.

Quickly, she pushed the young boy away and lowered her voice.

"I'm outside with friends..." she explained.

Weston furrowed his eyebrow and asked with an icy voice, "Yvonne?"

Among her friends, no one else was as outrageous as Yvonne.

Stella's silence seemed to answer his question. Finally, after a short moment, she said softly, "She drank a little, so I don't think she can drive. Can you come pick me up?"

She knew Weston would be mad, but at such times, all she could do was show her compliance and ask him to come over for her. In a way, her subservience was a silent admission of her trespasses.

Weston's reaction went according to her expectation. He was

indeed angry and was quiet for a good while.

After thinking about it, he warned, "Keep that ignorant man away from you." Instead of rushing to lecture her, he left her a short and stern statement. "Stay right there. I'm coming right now."

Stella feared he would misunderstand, so she hurriedly clarified. "Drive carefully, and please don't rush. These are proper staff, and they don't provide any special services. Don't misunderstand

As soon as she said that, she thought she heard Weston let out a chuckle through gritted teeth. "Special services? So, Stella, you do know what special services are. How great."

Stella's heart jolted in shock. Before she could explain, the dense man next to her approached her again. "Sis, I'm sorry. Did I say something wrong just now? I'm so sorry..."

The mess gave Stella a headache. Impatiently, she shifted herself away from him. Thankfully, the young man next to her finally got the message and stopped coming over.

On the other end of the phone, Weston's temples were pounding in rage.

"Don't let him touch you. I'll be right here," he warned in a deep voice.

Stella shuddered. She wanted to explain more, but Weston had hung up, leaving only the incessant beep of the dial tone.

She breathed out a sigh. Suddenly, she felt that she had probably gotten herself in deep trouble.

She should not have compromised. From the call earlier, she could already hear Weston's chilling aura over the phone.

It wasn't going to be an easy night for her. As the thought ran through her mind, she stepped even further from the young man beside her.

"We don't know each other, do we," Stella suddenly blurted.

The handsome young man was a little disappointed when he heard that. "Do you not like me?"

"We've just met, so there's nothing to like or dislike."

Her eyes then landed on Yvonne, who was having a great time not far away. Seeing Yvonne's complete ignorance of the situation, she let out a long sigh.

Here you are having a blast, but I'm going end up miserable tonight, Stella thought.

The young man, noticing her silence, did not dare to move. He could only look at her with a wary gaze.

Stella shot him a few sharp glances. The young man looked about Roger's age and was probably a college student. He carried a boyish vibe and gave off a completely different aura from Weston's maturity and manliness. He was probably still a young kid.

Stella stared at him and suddenly thought about Roger. Roger still hadn't replied to her message.

She sighed again and asked him, "How old are *you*? Are you even an adult? Why *are you* working at such a place?"

The young boy wasn't expecting Stella to suddenly turn serious.

He replied chirpily, "I'm an adult. I just turned eighteen yesterday. I'm out of school. My parents are always away from home, and they don't care about me,"

Something faintly flickered in his gaze when he spoke, leaving Stella wondering if he was acting or being honest.

“I see...” Stella paused for a moment and felt uncomfortable.

She did not share his experience, but she knew how difficult it was for children growing up without parents. She had, after all, experienced the death of her own parents—she knew all too well how terrifying it was without them.

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 863

Chapter 863

Chapter 863

Moreover, he seemed about the same age as Roger.

Stella could not help but feel reluctant. “At this age, you should be studying hard, not wasting your time in such places.”

This was a fantasy tower that would drain one’s youth away.

Perhaps he was young, tempted by the money, and immersed in

But when he was older, he would certainly feel abandoned by the times, with nothing left behind.

Those who squandered their youth were rarely treated well by time.

Seeing her face become serious, Little Puppy was at a little loss. “Sis, you shouldn’t say that...”

He would usually say such things to win the sympathy of women. As long as he pleased those elder sisters and stimulated their maternal instinct, they were more than willing to impart their money with him.

He really had not met one like Stella.

So he could not help but glance at Yvonne, who was not far away

Yvonne seemed to be enjoying her time a lot more than Stella, with teams of handsome young men surrounding her and pleasing her with their sweet words.

A very generous individual who knew how to enjoy herself, she had made sure to tip them a lot.

She was unlike Stella and Angelina, who looked very uncomfortable after coming here for the first time.

Stella watched as Yvonne lay on the couch happily, letting the young men flatter, peel her grapes and feed her oranges, and a deep sense of guilt suddenly hit her.

“You are all still young, aren’t you?”

“More or less.”

“Don’t worry, Sis,” Little Puppy, beside her, said nonchalantly, “We are all adults. The oldest among us is already twenty-six.”

Stella was speechless.

Was twenty–six considered old now?

She then remembered that Weston was twenty–eight.

Wouldn’t he be considered an old man?

“How old are you, sis?”

The youth seemed to be very interested in her.

“Twenty–two,” Stella replied.

His eyes lit up. “You are only twenty-two? You are so young!”

“Not as young as you.”

She pushed him away somewhat uncomfortably. “You are so young. You should not be doing this kind of work...”

“Are you looking down on my job?”

He suddenly became a little aggrieved. “You have misunderstood. We are only playing along. This is a legitimate

job.”

Yvonne echoed, “They are indeed doing serious work to satisfy people.”

Stella said, "I am not looking down on your career..."

"Are you disliking me because I am small?" Little Puppy interrupted.

She was speechless.

He leaned closer to Stella suddenly and said, "Sis, I am not small, really... You can take a look at it..."

She did not know what to say.

She suddenly felt that what she was talking about was not what he was saying.

Seeing that she did not say anything, he leaned even closer to Stella. "Don't you want to see it? I am really not small..."

Before he could even touch Stella, he suddenly felt a powerful force pulling his collar and throwing him hard backward

Unable to react in time, he fell off the sofa.

Thud!

He fell to the ground.

"Who is it?"

He grimaced and barked in discontent.

When he looked up, he was confronted with a very handsome face. It was also an extremely gloomy face.

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 864

Chapter 864

Chapter 864

Even those who earned money with their faces could not help but cower in his presence.

This was a man dearly loved by God.

This time, however, he had come with a face as menacing as an approaching hurricane.

He stared at Little Puppy with nothing but hostility.

“Since you know you are small, don’t come out and embarrass yourself.”

Little Puppy was very irritated by his comment.

Disregarding the pain he felt, he looked up and tried to retort.” You...”

But the moment he saw the man surrounded by a murderous aura, he shuddered subconsciously.

The curses were already in his mouth, but he dared not say anything.

The aura this man emitted was simply overbearing.

His dark eyes were full of hostility, and his body was surrounded by an intimidating aura that would force anyone not to look directly into his eyes.

Afraid that he might cause trouble, Stella grabbed his wrist and said in a low voice, “He is just a boy. Let him go.”

Weston heard her and shot her a glance.

The anxiousness in her expression told him that she seemed to be a little scared of him.

Though annoyed, he loosened his grip and shook his hand off.” Get lost.”

Little Puppy rolled on the floor and moved away from him nimbly, his eyes filled with caution. “Who are you?”

He would not have asked this question if he knew who Weston was.

Everyone in Nordwen City knew the famous Weston, though not all recognized his face.

In fact, even insiders might not be able to meet him.

Weston had always kept a low profile. Whether online or in magazines, his portrait was never allowed to be published or spread.

Hence, apart from those who had met him in person, most people knew him only by name.

Although rumors of his good looks were rampant, most had little idea of his appearance. After all, very few had actually seen

him.

Many even thought that his wealth must've made people exaggerate his looks.

Little Puppy only felt that the face of the man in front of him was overly stunning but never thought he would be a figure of any kind.

Suddenly, as if he thought of something, he suddenly sensed a strong sense of crisis.

"You are not new here, aren't you?" ..

This made sense—Wealthy ladies of all ages basically patronized such places, meaning that the staff would also naturally be young and handsome men.

The man before his eyes was very tall, estimated to be one point nine meters tall. 1

With his height and long legs, he seemed like an international model.

His aura was noble and confident, and as for his attire...

Although he could not guess the brand, he knew that anyone with such a body would look good no matter what they wore.

His muscles were also well built—his perfectly sculpted muscles could even be seen bulging from under the formal suit.

Not every man wearing a suit would show such an effect.

With a glance, he knew that the man had a sturdy body that made him look good.

In fact, with his body alone, he had already outshone them.

He did not expect his face to be so immaculate as well.

His features were extremely well-defined; his face was adored by a thin set of lips and a jaw contour so sharp it looked like it had been carved with a knife.

Even popular young celebrities would shy away from him in the entertainment industry.

1

Where did this newcomer come from?

No wonder he was so brazen and dared so openly snatch his customer!

Little Puppy subconsciously became hostile and blocked Stella off.

“You can’t be that ignorant of the rules, even if you are new here! Didn’t the manager tell you that you are not allowed to do this in front of the customers?”

Stella was stunned.

Then she understood. He must’ve thought Weston was his colleague.

At first, she was a little troubled by it, but she was now forcing herself to hold back her laughter with a tilt of the head. She did not dare to laugh