

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 976

Chapter 976 Stella arched her brow and glared directly into Guinevere's eyes.

After all, Zack is a child of the Ford family, and I'm now Mrs.

Ford.

Naturally, I'll be looking after him like my own child." The more she spoke, the more twisted Guinevere's face became.

Stella walked to her with a smile and said emotionally, "Don't worry, Ms.

Cohen.

I'll treat him well, like my own son." Her tone was vaguely provocative.

"I know you're his biological mother, but I'll treat him better than you ever did." Stella's words made Guinevere extremely upset.

Guinevere almost wanted to have a fit of rage on the spot, but she had to forcibly hold back in respect of Warren.

Warren seemed he was done and no longer wanted to be involved in this farce.

He waved his hand and said, "Enough.

I don't care who'll do it but just remember one thing.

Take care of my great-grandson.

I'll leave the rest to you!" With that, he turned to leave,

Guinevere struggled a little, but she swallowed all her anger as she watched Warren leave impatiently.

She took a deep breath and used all her willpower to keep her face indifferent.

Stella simply ignored her and took Zachary's hand with a bright smile.

"Hello, Zack." Zachary was a little nervous around strangers, but he was a little more brave than usual with Wendy around.

"Aaa...

aaa," the child vocalized.

"Say Mom," Wendy instructed.

"M-ma!" Stella's eyes darkened for a moment, but she did not stop Wendy.

She thought maybe hate could blind people sometimes.

She did not want to be Zachary's stepmother, but just thinking about Guinevere's anger gave her a rush of pleasure.

She would never forget that Guinevere was the one who killed her baby.

Weston saw her discomfort and put his hand on her waist.

"If you don't like him, don't force yourself." He knew Stella deliberately said all that earlier to Guinevere.

She did not really like Zachary that much.

The dead child would stay as a barrier between them, and he could not remove her resentment so easily.

Weston couldn't understand before, but he finally felt the connection between the woman and the child.

It was something that he, as a man, couldn't fully understand.

Stella smiled and did not answer him.

Instead, she took Zachary's hand and shook it.

"I think he remembers me

"Yeah.

You met on the set before.

He liked you." Wendy taught Stella how to hold him by hand.

Wendy explained, "He's obedient even when meeting a stranger.

He only misbehaves in front of me, but he's nice to everyone else.

Don't you spoil him when you get closer to each other!"

Perhaps it was the funny way Wendy spoke that made Zachary burst into laughter.

“Grandma!” he chirped and chuckled.

“Does he only know how to say Grandma?” Wendy nodded and felt a little troubled.

“I’ve been teaching him for a long time, but all he can do is say ‘Grandma.’ He doesn’t know how to say Dad and Mom

yet.”

When compared to his counterparts, Zachary was considered to be a little slow at learning speech.

He did not even want to talk most of the time.

F Wendy frowned and said with some concern, “I’m worried ...

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Chapter 977 Wendy mentioned this before and wanted to take Zachary to the hospital for a check-up. It was understandable to be worried about a child who still couldn’t speak after so long.

However, Warren quelled worries by assuring that all children of the Ford family were born brilliant.

Warren claimed that it was normal that a child couldn’t talk even after he was a year old.

He also stressed that Wendy was worrying too much for nothing.

The elders who were of the older generation, however, still held on to their conservative belief that children who weren’t so bright were a sign of bad luck.

Besides, Zachary was really young, so Wendy did not mention it much again.

Stella also thought that it was unlikely.

She teased Zachary’s face and said, “Maybe it’ll just take him a little time to say more.

He seems quite smart.”

“He’s quite smart.

I hope we were just overthinking the whole thing,” Wendy said with a smile.

Weston relaxed a bit when he saw that they were getting along well and he gently brushed Stella’s hair.

Stella also looked up at him and gave him a reassuring smile.

“Don’t worry.

I meant what I just said.” There was a pause, but Weston said nothing.

His eyes seemed a little moved as he leaned over and kissed her on the forehead.

Wendy could not stand watching them.

She complained,” If Guinevere were here, she’d be so pissed at you two.” Stella smiled, but the expression on her face remained the same.

“Didn’t she say that the past is behind US? If she’s already let go, she didn’t have to be so angry...” Wendy snickered.

“Do you really believe her? She’s just another sly fox! Her acting skills aren’t that great anyway.” Both Wendy and Guinevere had won the title of the best actress before.

People often put them together to compare them.

Ultimately, they were both involved with a Ford father and son.

Moreover, the mother-in-law and daughter-in law had similar acting experiences, so it was hard not to relate them together.

Many people still compared them even after Weston cleared his relationship with Guinevere.

Wendy had never been bothered about people’s opinions before, but after her relationship with Chris destabilized into a hot and cold mess, she hated it when people compared her to Guinevere.

The birthday party was not just for Warren.

It was a great opportunity to make connections.

Weston wasn’t able to be with her at all times, but he was a little relieved to see that she was getting along well with both Wendy and Zachary.

“Go do your thing.

I'll stay with Mom and Zack.

We'll be fine," Stella said in his ear.

Stella was a little too obedient today.

She did not just refer to Wendy as Mom, but she even paid attention to his schedule.

Weston showed nothing on his face, but emotions were surging in his chest.

"Okay, you can walk around the villa with Mom.

If you run into any problems, don't hesitate to call me."

"I know."

Weston was still worried and felt uneasy.

He reminded her, "Ben is here too.

You can always find him if needed." "Hey..." Stella was starting to get a little annoyed by his nagging.

"I'm not a kid anymore!"

She pushed his back.

"Go ahead if you have something to do.

Don't mind me." Weston fixed his gaze on her for a few moments before he turned to leave. Wendy could not help but laugh and tease Stella.

"I think Weston is treating you like his daughter.

He's always so worried about you." Stella shook her head with a smile.

"He's quite possessive." Wendy paused for a moment and realized that there was a lot she did not know about her son.

"Possessive? You seem to be the first person to say that about him..." She sighed emotionally.

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Chapter 978 Wendy smiled, adding, "Weston has always been the typical gentleman. He might act extremely indifferent, but he rarely forces his will on anyone." Stella fluttered at Wendy's words.

She couldn't believe what she was hearing.

Perhaps, she was the only one that Weston controlled and forced.

LILLI "He was brought up in the way of the aristocrats, oriented to pursue supreme power and unique status," Wendy continued.

"He seemed reasonable even when he and Guinevere were at their closest.

He was certainly nowhere as possessive as you claim.

Guinevere had to shoot all kinds of intimate scenes, but he never asked or cared about it." Stella said nothing.

She merely looked at Zachary in front of her while rubbing his tiny palm.

Wendy looked at her and stated, "He seems to have changed a lot after meeting you." Stella opened her mouth.

She wanted to say something but didn't in the end.

"Grandma!" Zachary suddenly called out.

He pointed outside.

"Out!"

Zachary had a limited vocabulary.

Apart from Grandma, he only knew single words like "go" when he wanted to go outside to play.

Wendy felt a little helpless.

"Didn't we just take you out for a walk? Do you want to go out again? You can't." She pointed at Stella.

"Stay in the room with this Mommy, okay?" Zachary did not understand her words, but he vaguely knew what Wendy meant.

His face instantly turned sad and reluctant.

Stella smiled and squeezed his palm.

“You want to go play in the garden in the backyard?”

Zachary did not understand her words, but his eyes were wide open.

He nodded.

After a short moment, he shook his head instead Stella was dumbfounded at his actions.

“There’s still time anyway.

Why don’t we take him out for a walk?” Stella suggested.

Wendy felt troubled.

“Why don’t you take him out by yourself? He’s been tormenting me all day, and I need a break.” Stella pondered for a moment.

“But I don’t know if I can look after him well.”

“It’s actually not that hard.”

Wendy said, “As long as he did not reject you after meeting you at first glance, it means he likes you.

If he continues to make a fuss, there are plenty of butlers and helpers that work in the garden in the backyard.

You can talk to them and let them take care of Zachary.” Stella finally agreed with a nod.

“Okay.” Meanwhile, a lot of people were mingling around in the lobby and having conversations.

Guinevere tried to talk to Weston on several occasions, but he quietly avoided her.

With so many eyes watching, she could not be too aggressive in approaching him.

Disgruntled and dissatisfied, she walked to the side to drink.

She looked at the tall figure not far away.

Weston was the center of attention.

He always had the aura of a man in authority.

There were a lot of stars here present.

Some of them are famous for their looks, but they all looked a bit mediocre in front of Weston.

As she stared at Weston, she felt like doing something again, Xavier walked to her side.

“It’s already come to this.

You still can’t let go?” With a champagne glass in hand, he looked incredibly bored.

Daisy was a very capable secretary.

Even if she was not with him, she had her own things to do.

Meanwhile, Zeta ignored him completely.

Not wanting to waste time on her, Xavier just wandered around.

When he saw Guinevere alone, he walked over and teased her.

ver er Guinevere did not have a problem with him, the two always being amicable with each other.

Guinevere said, “Who told you I was still thinking about him?” “From the way you look at him.

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Chapter 979 Xavier smiled. His amorous eyes could charm anyone who looked at them. “I can tell what’s in a woman’s mind just by looking at how she’s looking at him, so there’s no need to pretend in front of me deliberately.” Guinevere felt a little helpless.

Her tone became bitter,” If anyone can see that...

He should know it too, but I can’t make it too obvious.” Warren had already made his statement.

Being peaceful would be the limit of her relationship with Weston.

Any

step forward would crush the current balance.

Xavier somehow empathized with Guinevere , who was behaving like a lovesick puppy.

“If I remember correctly, he’s the only one you’ve loved for so many years.”

“There’s no one but him in my eyes.”

Xavier thought otherwise.

He took a sip of champagne.

Everyone has their own differences and unique side.

Weston may be perfect, but he’s only a human being.

How is he comparable to every man around?”|| 1 “But in my eyes, having him alone is good enough,” Guineveresaid.

“Is that so...” Xavier’s eyes seemed a little dazed.

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Xavier was a little annoyed.

He took a few more sips to suppress those emotions in his heart.

“I’ll be leaving,” he said.

“I’ll go find my girlfriend.” Zeta would constantly stir his emotions.

As he didn’t want to get caught up in this spiral or lose control, he found that the bestway to resist it was to find other women.

TALY Guinevere watched Xavier leave, and she shook her head disapprovingly.

Then, she withdrew her gaze.

However, her eyes changed when she saw the scene in front of her.

“Stella!” She walked over and saw Stella walking out with Zachary in her hand.

Stella and Zachary got along very well.

Zachary was laughing and giggling happily.

+ Zachary wore a pair of strappy pants today with a white shirt and gelled hair, just like a little gentleman.

With his face full of baby fat, he looked very much like Weston.

L LI He was still very young, but the strong eyebrows typical of the Ford family men were already visible.

Zachary was usually very shy, even in front of Guinevere.

He would not even let Guinevere hold him if Wendy was not around.

Guinevere looked around and did not see Wendy following them around.

It seemed like Stella was looking after Zachary alone.

When Stella and Zachary sneaked to the dessert table, Zachary tried to pick up the macarons on the table in excitement, but Stella stopped him.

She shook her head gently.

Zachary, however, seemed desperate.

“Eat! I want to eat!” TTA Then, Stella picked a small macaroon from the table and fed it to him.

Guinevere froze and paled at once.

“What are you doing?!” She walked straight to Stella and condescendingly accused her.

“He’s a child! Why are you feeding him desserts? How dare you!” Before Zachary knew what was going on, he saw a woman coming his way in a fury.

He was so scared that he hid behind Stella.

“Scared...” he whimpered.

Zachary’s reaction made Guinevere furious.

“Zack, come here!” Guinevere squatted down and waved at Zachary.

“I’m Mommy.”

However, Zachary ignored Guinevere.

He just pulled Stella’s arm and buried his face in her arm.

He said one word again, “Scared...” ET Guinevere’s face turned grim.

Looking at how close the two were, they appeared to look like mother and son! Her worst fear is about to happen! Zachary would no longer help her relationship with Weston.

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Chapter 980 Zachary became a little nervous and clutched the end of Stella’s coat anxiously. Stella patted his back. “Don’t be scared.” She smiled and wiped the scarp off the corner of his mouth.

“Let’s just have one bite, okay?” She feared he would not understand, so she held a finger and gestured to him.

“Just one bite.”

Zachary nodded in confusion.

He looked at Guinevere again and hurriedly withdrew his gaze.

Guinevere took a deep breath.

“The child doesn’t know anything yet.

He only knows how to satisfy his craving.

Now that you’re feeding him such junk, what if he becomes a picky eater?”

After that, she frowned and said bitterly, “You’re not his biological mother anyway.

You only know how to please the child, but you're not doing it for his wellbeing..." Their small argument had attracted the attention of people around.

There were already people looking this way.

Stella took Zachary's hand and stood up.

"Mom told me I could feed him a little bit of dessert, as long as it's not excessive..."

"Who would feed a child desserts?" Guinevere interrupted her impatiently, "Let me ask you.

Have you ever seen a responsible mother giving a child something like this?"

"What's all the fuss about!"

Warren came over with his crutches.

"You both just stopped fighting.

Why are you causing trouble again?" Weston noticed the commotion and frowned.

His business partner was about to talk to him, but he had no choice but to leave.

"Sorry," Weston said and put his glass on the tray.

Then, he strode over to Stella's side.

His pace was still steady, but it sounded a little more urgent than it did.

He walked to Stella and looked at her.

"What's wrong?"

Weston locked his gaze on her and scanned her from top to bottom, making sure she was okay.

After that, he withdrew his gaze and looked around at the few people in front of them.

Stella took Zachary's hand and picked him up.

"It's nothing.

It's just a sweet treat for the child." 1 "Only?" Guinevere immediately grasped this point and started to attack her.

“Do you know that developing a sweet tooth may have very serious effects? What if he becomes picky and refuses to eat his meals? What if he gets a cavity?!” Guinevere looked so anxious it was as if she was seriously concerned about Zachary’s health.

“Even if the child gains a little weight, it’s still not good for him!”

At

Hearing that, Warren turned to Stella with a judgemental look.

“What do you have to say for yourself?” Stella paused for a moment.

“I did feed him a little dessert, but not too much.

I only let him have a taste.

If he didn’t get to try it, he would’ve kept making a fuss.”

“Are you to give him sweet treats whenever he makes a fuss? Are you trying to bring him up properly, or are you just doing it for a show?! How could you ignore something so important?” Every single word Guinevere uttered to Stella felt as harsh as the cold winter.

“You just don’t want Zack to throw a tantrum, so you let him eat whatever he wants?” Stella frowned.

“Every child is different.

Mom has just told me that Zack is allowed to eat some snacks and supplements, which he doesn’t like.

All he wants is to try something new.

If you don’t let him, he’ll get angry.

However, once he gets a taste of it, he wouldn’t be so desperate to know.”

Some children were gluttons and needed to be controlled, but some were just curious about new and different food.

They would be done with it once they had given it a taste.

Guinevere obviously did not know anything about Zachary.

She looked around and turned to Warren.

She said sadly, "Grandpa, anyone with common sense should know that we can't be feeding kids such unnutritious snacks.

I was just giving her a word of advice, but she refuted me with such a long speech.

I don't know what to say anymore..." "So what are you going to do?" Warren looked at her calmly and acted like he was going to give her justice. "You're Zack's mother.

Tell me." Guinevere rubbed the corners of her red eyes.

"I'm his Mom, but I don't have custody..." She observed Warren's expression and soldiered on, saying, "I'm just speaking as a mother.

I want my child to be healthy." "How about this?" Warren gave it thought and decided, "You'll take care of him today.

Stella is still inexperienced.

She'll learn from Wendy first.