

# Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 10

## Chapter 10

Stella couldn't help but think about when she started harboring a misconception that Weston might like her? Perhaps it was due to moments like these and the insignificant little actions. The man would catch her off guard, mess up her feelings, and then retreat coldly, leaving her all alone. After her blood had been taken, Weston released her. "You can see Roger after Gwen's surgery is over." Stella's eyes widened before looking down and grunting a reply. "I got it." He always had this ability to lift her up one second, and then trample on her the next second. The nurse packed up her tools. "Press this cotton ball here for a few minutes. You'll be fine after the bleeding stops." Stella stood up upon hearing this and thanked her politely. Once the nurse was gone, Stella turned to Weston. "Mr. Ford, I've packed up my things in the mansion. When do we go and get our divorce certification?" When he first mentioned the divorce, she had once fantasized about trying to save their marriage. But now that Guinevere had appeared, she only wanted to stay far away from him. Weston looked straight at her upon hearing what she said. He stared at her briefly before saying, "I'll get the lawyer to inform you." Stella nodded. "Okay." She showed no reluctance at all as if she had fully accepted this decision. She went past Weston, intending to leave. Weston's eyes darkened and abruptly called out to her. "I said, you can only see Roger after Gwen is safe." Stella stopped and pursed her lips before explaining, "I'm not going to see him." She had her back facing him and never turned around even as she spoke. Weston slipped his hand into his pants pocket and went up to her. "Where are you going?" As Stella felt him closing in and the sense of oppression grew, she suddenly rebelled. "I don't have to report that to you, do I, Mr. Ford?" Since they were getting a divorce, he had no right to control her anymore. Weston was stunned for a moment. He stared at her back before returning to his aloof self. "Do as you please." He walked past her and never looked at her again \*\*\* Stella didn't actually know where she could go. She only wanted to escape from Weston and his suffocating aura. She wandered the hospital mindlessly, thinking only about Roger. Weston had already promised he would pay for the remainder of Roger's medical bills, so Stella had no right to interrogate him even if he cheated during their marriage. Her feelings seemed insignificant compared to such real problems. With so much on her mind, Stella didn't see a man in a wheelchair up ahead. She had wandered onto a path in the rear garden, and when they passed each other, Stella accidentally knocked into the man's wheelchair as the path was too narrow. Bam! She regained her senses and immediately apologized. "I'm sorry, did I hurt you?" "I'm fine, don't worry." A clear and gentle voice comforted Stella's uneasiness. Sitting in the wheelchair was a handsome man with elegant features and a warm smile. He even looked worried as he looked at Stella. "You don't look

so good. Are you feeling unwell?" Stella shook her head, but all of a sudden, the man's face began to blur and she was even seeing double. Her body began to sway. The aftereffects of her blood donation seemed to be taking effect and her world blacked out as she fainted. By the time she woke up, she was lying in a ward. The man in the wheelchair was gone, and in his place was Weston standing beside her. Stella felt dizzy and she propped herself up shakily. "What happened to me?" Her mind wasn't fully functioning so she didn't notice how dark Weston looked. When she finally regained her senses, she heard a low voice saying, "You're pregnant." It was said in an affirmative tone. Weston placed a blood test report in front of her. "I had someone send a sample of your blood for examination after taking your blood." Stella stared straight at the report, her eyes widening, and she was unable to speak. With an enigmatic tone, the man repeated, "You're pregnant."