Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1172-1174

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1172
As soon as she asked, the restaurant fell silent. It was so quiet that they could hear a strand of hair falling onto the ground.
Even their breathing slowed down.
She could clearly feel the sudden tightening of the man's body beside her.
Daisy would always keep her eyes on Weston, watching his every move. She could almost sense his breathing slowing down at that moment as well. The white shirt that concealed his strong and toned muscles was now taut.
Daisy had imagined countless times that Weston could use his sinewy arms to hug her and get it on. But it was only imagination she had in the dark and silence.
Everything that was happening, and all of Weston's madness and gaffes were in no thanks to this woman in front of him.
Only because of her
This thought made Daisy froth over with jealousy.
Stella was tying Emma's hair into a bun. Her face did not change much when she heard the question. "Why did you ask if you know you are being presumptuous? You don't seem to be as thoughtful as before. Ms. Daisy."

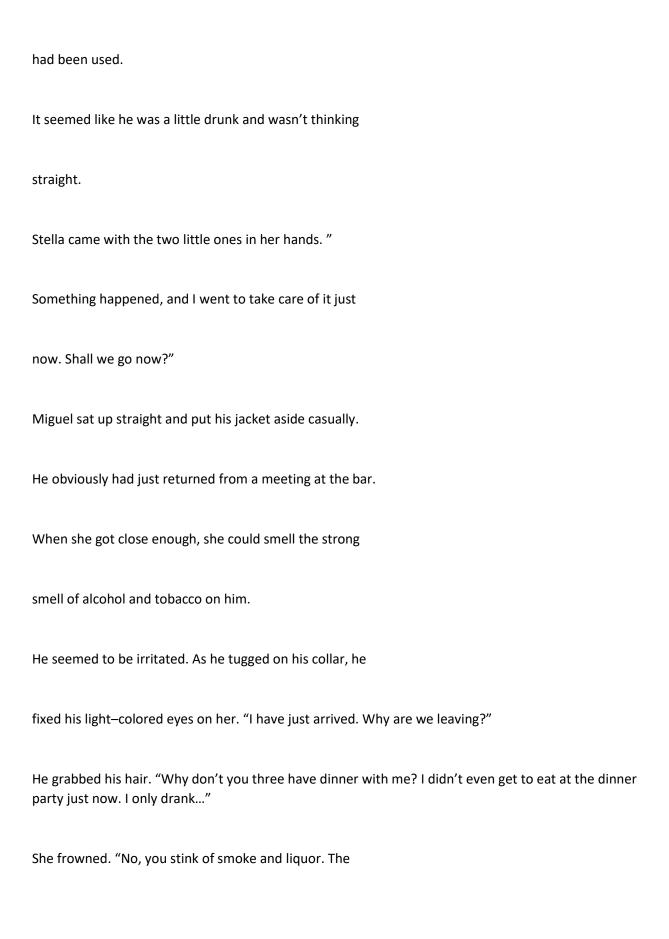
Emma was unaware of everything. She simply hugged Stella's leg and played with the tassel pendant on her dress.
Elias stopped talking when he noticed that the vibe of the adults had changed, and he stayed beside Stella quietly.
She had raised these two kids well.
They were well–behaved and obedient. When Weston glanced at them, his eyes unconsciously softened.
Stella, however, did not notice his demeanor and stood up slowly, smiling. "That is indeed a ridiculous question."
She curled her hair with her hand, running her silky hair through her fingers with charming indolence and complete indifference.
"Of course, they are not his."
Stella looked into Daisy's eyes, not provocatively, not dismissively, but just with a sense of bone–deep indifference.
She said it loud and clear, without even a hint of hesitation, and cared little for the man's cold and sunken
eyes.
He looked at her as if he wanted to devour her alive.

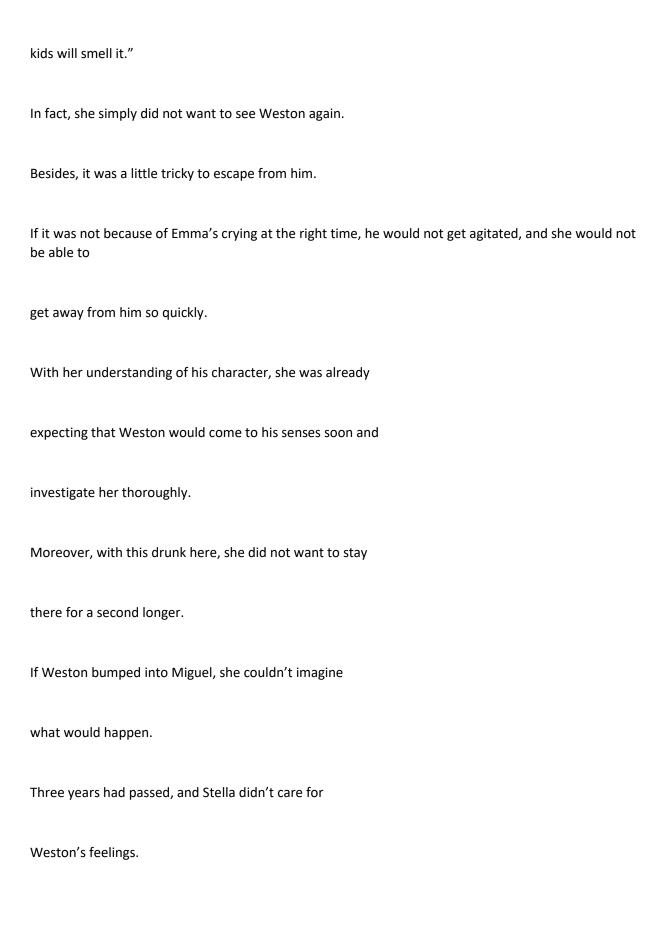
The endless void in his eyes seemed to be brewing a raging wave.
The air around them instantly became still. Even Daisy did not expect her to answer so confidently.
She thought that she would hesitate a little, but it suddenly dawned on her—it was Stella's attitude that intrigued people to find out the background of these two children.
Moreover, when Weston said he wanted to do a DNA test just now, Stella totally rejected it.
Although she denied that the children were his, it was difficult to be sure.
Daisy was a bit confused, thinking that this woman was very elusive.
What exactly was the identity of these two children? Stella had lost the ability to bear children. They shouldn't
be
The atmosphere all around was a little dead.
Even Elias and Emma sensed the unusualness and felt
uneasy.
Nobody spoke a word, and the whole space was about to freeze.
The servers dared not come out for fear of getting into trouble, thinking there was a war.
In the end, it was Stella who broke the silence. She unmasked her pretense and looked at them impatiently." I'm really sorry, but I don't have the time to have dinner with you."

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1173

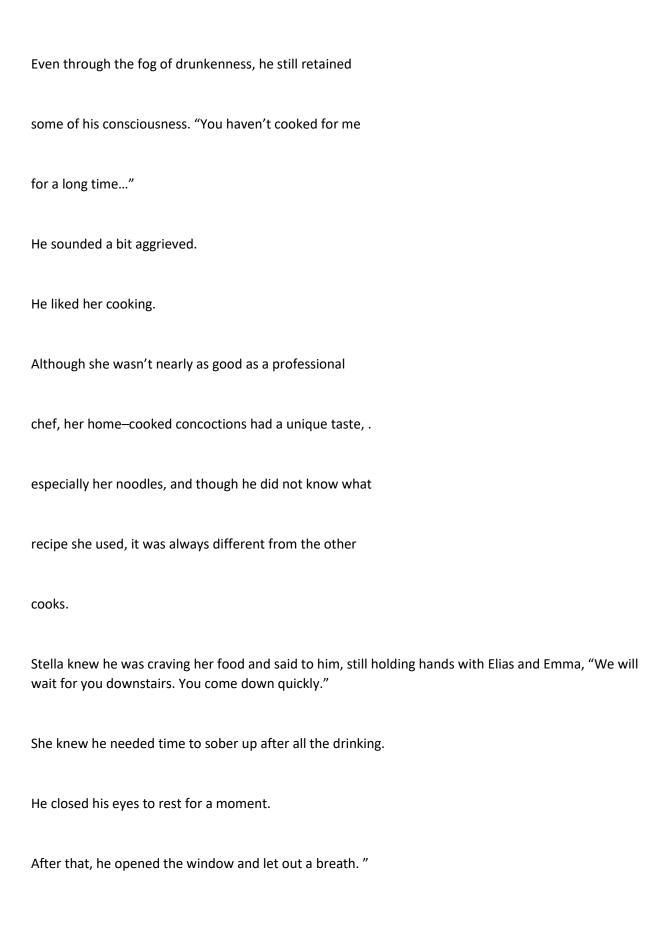
She held the hands of the twins, one in each hand, and said, "Let's go back to our private room."
Weston was, of course, unwilling to let them go.
He stepped forward without hesitation and grabbed her small wrist, only to realize that it seemed thinner than
before.
When they met again, he thought she was doing well as her complexion looked good.
But the fragile and tender bones in her wrist indicated she hadn't been living too well for the past three years.
She must have suffered quite a lot.
Falling into deep thought, he forget what he wanted to
say.
She looked at him impatiently and shook off his hand languidly and somewhat indifferently. "Mr. Ford, why don't you say anything after calling out to me?"
She sniggered, not showing any annoyance, but with a hint of awkwardness. "I have an appointment, and I

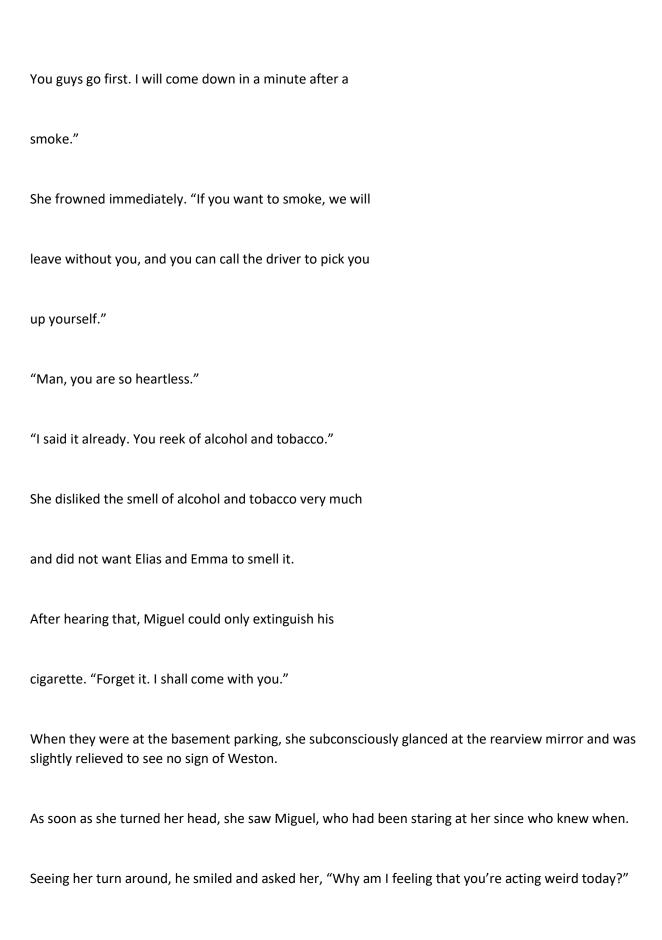
don't have the time to talk riddles with you here. By the way, I heard that today is your birthday. I shall wish you a happy birthday, then."
Weston tightened his grasp, and his eyes darkened. "Who are you meeting?"
She shook off his hand and laughed. "What does it have to do with you?"
"You are my wife."
He gazed into her eyes and said emphatically, "Don't you forget that you are my lawful wedded wife."
She laughed with a calm face. She smiled occasionally,
but it was insincere.
"We got divorced five years ago. After that, you married a woman called Ella. She's dead. Have you forgotten?"
She was now Stella. She had gotten back her real name.
In all seriousness, she was only his ex–wife.
Miguel had been waiting for some time on the second floor of the restaurant. When seeing Stella come in, he said discontentedly, "Don't tell me you have just arrived."
The private room was spacious. The appetizer for
children had been served on the table, and the napkins





F	However, that man was terribly possessive, and she bet he would spring into action.
F	Fortunately, she was no longer the woman he once had full control of.
S	She had her own career and status now and a family she
c	cherishes.
S	She wasn't about to let him have his way and do as he pleased like he always did.
N	Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1174
S	Stella dismissed all these troubling thoughts and exhaled
S	sharply.
S	She looked at the man on the couch with the smell of
a	alcohol, feeling a little helpless.
u	Get up. We shall go back to the apartment first. I will
c	cook you something."
N	Miguel's eyes shone the moment he heard that. "Really?"





He reached out his hand to trace the outline of her face.
She immediately dodged it, frowned a little, and covered her nose. "You stink! Stay away from me."
That was what she said, but in fact, she simply didn't want to get too close to him.
Even with his mind muddled, Miguel could detect her detachment and avoidance.
She really seemed to treat him like a brother.
When he thought of this, he could taste the bitterness on his tongue.
Looking at Elias and Emma, who were already asleep in their child seats, he closed his eyes and put his arm over them, blocking out all the light in front of him. It was then that his heart felt like sinking into the darkness.
"Don't see me as a brother. See me as a man, can you?"
She frowned.
Jusst as she was about to say something, he interrupted her as if he knew what she was going to say. "Alright. Don't say it. I know you are going to reject me again"
After a pause, he said with a playful tone, "I have no intention of confessing my love to you either, so it's very unreasonable for you to reject me."
As long he was fast enough, she wouldn't be able to reject

