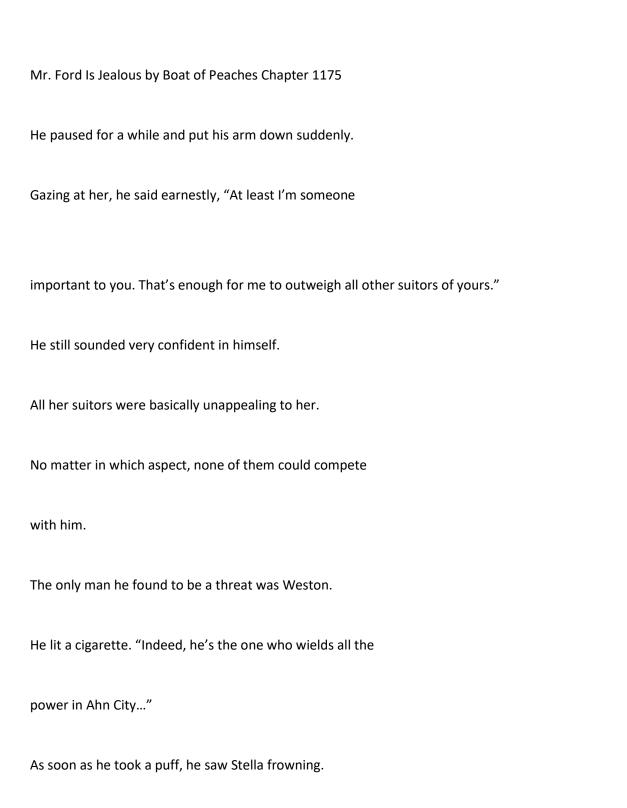
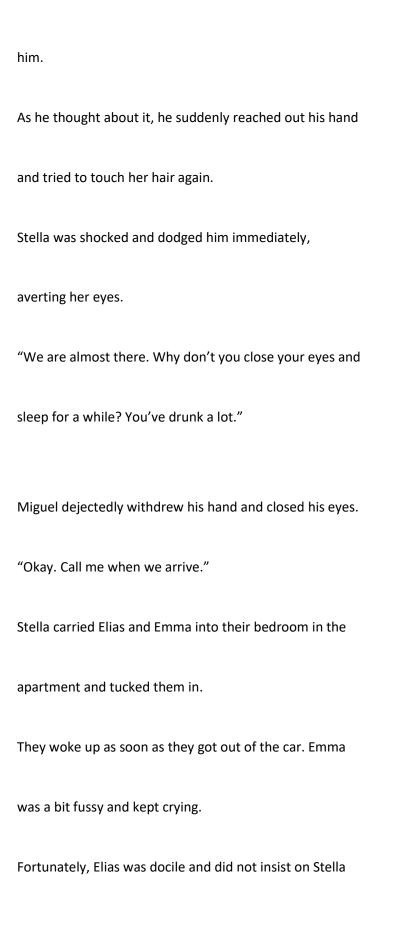
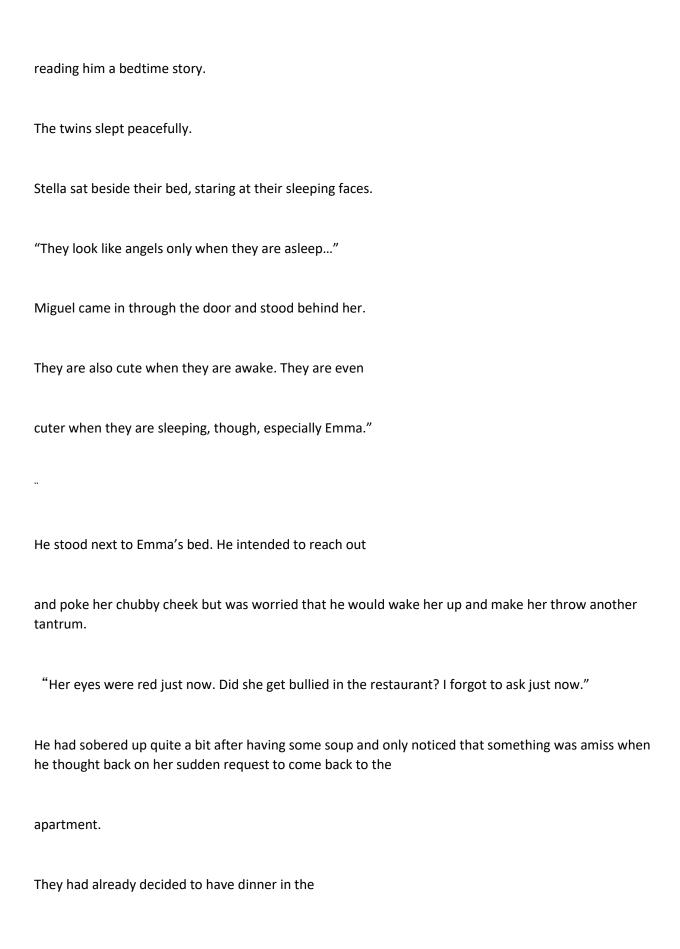
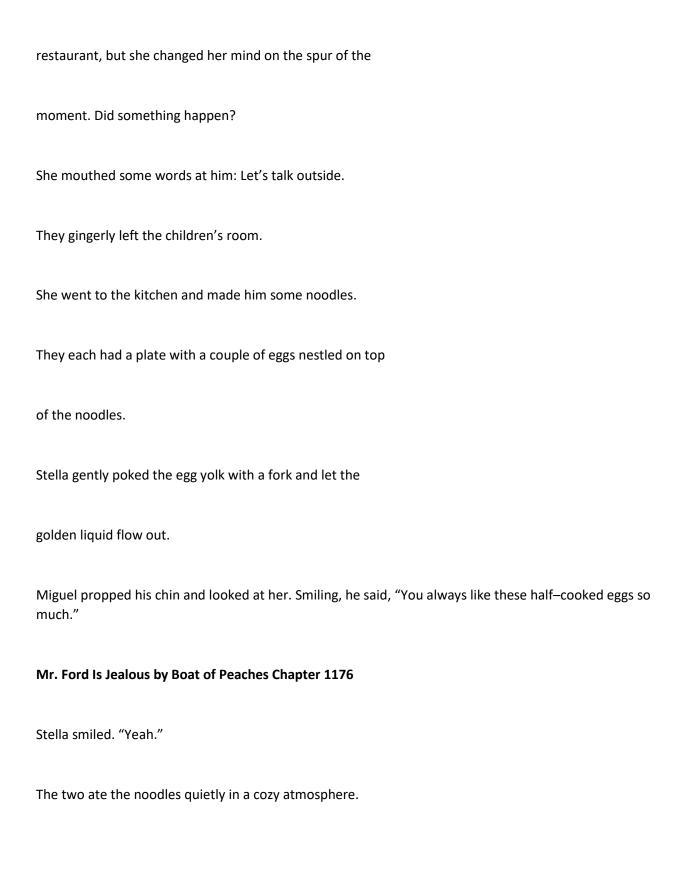
## Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1175-1176











| Miguel had eaten all sorts of expensive delicacies over the years, yet his favorite was still the taste of home cooking.  |
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| After finishing eating, she raised her head up, pulled a tissue paper, and said out of nowhere, "I met Weston today."   |
| The man's hand, which was holding the fork, froze, and he looked up at her almost immediately. "When did it happen? Why didn't you tell me until now?"                                |
| She wiped her mouth and tossed the tissue paper into the glass jar beside her. "It was just downstairs from where we were dining. Someone had booked the place, it was his birthday." |
| He snorted. "I have totally forgotten about that. He turns thirty today, right?"  |
| Then, he put down his fork and spat out two words. "Old   |
| man."   |
| She found it hilarious to see him looking so childish.  |
| She covered her nose and giggled, though her reaction didn't escape his eyes  |
| "What are you laughing at? Was I wrong? Isn't he an old   |
| man?"   |
| He raised his eyebrows, puffed up his chest suddenly, and   |
| hinted at Stella.   |

"You know, men's bodies start to go downhill when they reach thirty, and so does their sex drive. Luckily you had Elias and Emma when he was in his twenties. If you want to have children in the future, you will need to find a young man in his twenties. An old man won't be as good!" After he said that, he saw the smile on her face slowly disappeared.

He suddenly remembered something and regretted what he had said. "Sorry, I don't mean that..."

He knew that Stella was no longer able to have children.

It was already a miracle for her to be able to give birth to this pair of twins. But it was also because someone had taken good care of her body, just so that she was in a state

to be able to conceive. It was why she could get pregnant.



| She stood up indifferently, cleared the table, and went to the kitchen to do the washing up.  |
|---|
| After that, she came back, sat in front of him, and said, "I  |
| am not the same person I was before, so what if he investigates? I am not the same Stella who is at his mercy anymore. If he wants to hurt those I care about, he'll have |
| to ask me first."   |
| A hint of sharpness flashed across her  |
| eyes.   |
| Miguel was stunned, and a strong, complex feeling rose  |
| in his heart.   |
| He thought that he should not have sobered up yet.  |
| Otherwise, why would he feel so hot?  |
| "Well, since they're both asleep, I'll go first. Tell me if he gives you a hard time. Don't carry it alone."  |
| She knew he was referring to Weston. "Don't worry. I can  |
| handle it myself."  |
| After the meeting today and seeing Weston's attitude, she already got a picture of the situation.   |

It seemed he still had feelings for her.

Stella smiled faintly but felt that it was a little ironic.