

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1180-1182

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Chapter 1180 Weston frowned upon hearing that.

Daisy tensed up, seeing his facial expression.

Just as she was speculating which of her words made him uncomfortable , the man suddenly opened his thin lips lightly and said, "She's married. You shouldn't call her that."

She froze for a moment, and her eyes flickered, not expecting that he would care about this by this time...

She nodded, barely tugging her lips, and said, "My mistake ... I just didn't expect that Mrs. Ford did not look for you in the past three years... After we left last night, didn't you have a proper conversation with her?"

He curled his fingers and held them against his eyebrows, slightly closing his eyes for a moment.

She saw the dark circles under his eyes and was a little distressed.

He must've only slept a little last night.

He must be thinking about that woman again.

What was so good about her that she could make him miss her so much...

She was still laughing at Nicole last night. But the actual

fact was that she was similar to hers, and her mind was

the same.

She disappeared for three years, and what kind of life was Weston living during these three years?

But Stella was living it up over there!

Even though she did not have the ability like Weston to investigate Stella thoroughly, she could guess that she was doing very well from her appearance... not just a good life, but a wonderful one.

Daisy felt a little bad for him when she thought about it.

“She has two children, and you don’t know what happened in the past three years. If you have time...”

He suddenly interrupted her coldly, “This is my family matter. What does it have to do with you?”

He stared directly at the woman in front of him as if he could see through her. “Just do your work, Ms. Daisy.”

She was taken aback, not expecting him to talk to her like that.

She had been by his side for the past three years, serving him carefully, asking for practically nothing.

She thought he would know her feelings, so she carefully approached him, although she had never confessed to him.

He did not refuse her, so she thought he would accept her eventually...

Was it because of Stella's sudden return that he rejected her?

Daisy felt more and more disturbed, and said with a husky voice, "I was just worried about you. You saw what happened yesterday, Stella did not take you seriously at all..."

This time, she neither called her "Ms. Sealey" nor addressed her as "Mrs. Ford" anymore but called her directly by her name.

The man swept a cold glance at her. "If you don't wish to work anymore, you may go to the finance department to get your pay."

Was he firing her?

A void suddenly filled her heart, and her eyes reddened. "Mr. Ford..."

She had maintained her emotional stability all these years in order to help him with work. But now, he was actually firing her?

And he did it all in one sentence.

Daisy felt a pang of heartbreak.

But she quickly gathered her emotions and wiped her eyes. "Sorry, Mr. Ford. It's my slip of the tongue. I won't do that again."

She was more convinced with her plan than ever.

It was true that she couldn't go against Stella and could only play along with her.

What happened just now, denigrating Stella in front of Weston, must never happen again.

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1181

Chapter 1181 Even if Daisy hated her and was disgusted with her, she still had to take her side. This was so Weston would pay more attention to her.

After thinking it through, Daisy said to Weston, "I won't make such a mistake again. I'll take care of whoever you care about..."

Weston waved his hand and motioned for her to leave.

Daisy responded and quickly reverted to being a professional secretary. She arranged his schedule for him and said, "There's a dinner party at The Dog House tonight. It's a meeting with the boss of the upcoming steel business in Ahn City. If we work with him, we can have large savings."

"Then arrange it." Weston agreed to the schedule, so Daisy took the file and left.

Weston had no reason to fire Daisy as long as she was efficient and kept her personal feelings to herself at work.

Stella finished cleaning up by noon.

The nanny was late. "Sorry, Miss Cicily. I'm a little late. Where are the two little ones?"

Stella got to know her in Compassvale. She was a nice person. Unfortunately, it was hard to find local domestic helpers in the market, not to mention most of them were foreigners with a language barrier. As a result, Stella couldn't leave her children in their care with ease.

It was rare that she'd meet a fellow countryman who worked the job. Thus, Stella and the nanny got to know each other well. The nanny went on to serve her for three years and got along reasonably well with the family. Stella took her with her wherever she went, just like she would take Joan back then. It was tough to meet the right person. Stella knew this very well.

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"It's okay. You can rest for a while. I'll be going out later. Elias and Emma are still playing in the room. I'll hire two early childhood teachers at home soon. It'll make things easier."

"Thank you, Miss Cicily!"

Elias and Emma took a nap and woke up happy to see their familiar nanny. The two little ones adapted to life there in no time.

Seeing how happy they were together put Stella's mind at ease. Stella went out shortly after. Her appointment with Bradley was in the afternoon.

After that, in a private room in The Doghouse.

Away from Ahn City for three years, Stella had yet to visit

The Doghouse and was surprised by how big the place had become. It seemed to be more lively and prosperous than before. As soon as she got there, she saw Angelina waving at her. "Stella! Stella! Over here!"

Stella walked over with a smile.

Angelina gave her a big hug right away. "It's been so long! I've missed you so much!!!"

Angelina had almost all her weight on her. Stella patted Angelina on the back and looked at Bradley, who was sitting and the circular coach. When their eyes met, they saw the long-lost surprise in each other's eyes. Angelina was still very excited about Stella's return. "It's been three years. You're finally back. Will you be leaving after this?"

Stella told her, "I came back to follow up with a project. I'll probably stay for a few months. I might even have to stay for a year or two if things don't go well. However, I've decided to settle in Compassvale, so my time here is definitely limited."

Angelina seemed a little disappointed at that, but she quickly gathered herself. "It's fine. As long as you have a good life, where you stay makes no difference!"

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"Thanks."

Stella led her to sit down on the sofa and looked at Bradley. She joked with them, "Thanks . You kept your mouth shut and didn't say a thing, knowing I was still alive. I'm glad Weston didn't come to disturb my life."

"It was such a big deal.. Of course, I'd keep it a secret!"

"I'm not someone with a big mouth," Angelina said.

After she said that, Stella shot her a look.

Angelina felt a little weak and covered her mouth. "Well, about Yvonne... It was just a slip of the tongue..."

The only people who knew she was still alive were Bradley, Yvonne, and Angelina. She only told them after her situation had stabilized.

After all, they were the ones who really cared about her. She did not want to show up one day by surprise suddenly. They might think that she did not take them seriously as friends at all.

Stella's character had matured over the years. She could be indifferent to those she hated but cared about the people she loved more than ever.

Bradley did not say anything. He opened a bottle of wine

and toasted her. "When you get back, no matter how long you stay, I'll make a movie for you. How about that?"

Stella shook her head, smiling. "I don't plan to be an actress anymore." "Did you know? Your role, Sophie, was nominated for Best Supporting Actress of the year. If it wasn't for the fact that they couldn't award it to the deceased..." Bradley said and came to an abrupt pause as if remembering something terrible. He drank another glass of wine.

"But now that you're Cicily, the international piano master, I'm sure everyone knows your name now.

There's no need to go through all this nonsense anymore."

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Stella said, "It's not nonsense. I do appreciate your kindness, but I think playing the piano is something I like better."

“Well, you do what you like. I’m happy for you.”

The group, busy catching up, didn’t pay attention to the other side of the private area.

In the corridor, Weston was walking in a group that surrounded him. The people next to Weston handed him cigarettes and flattered him, but he did not respond.

When Weston suddenly caught sight of Stella in the other private room, he gazed down at her body and stopped dead in his tracks.

The people around him thought he was not serving Weston well and stopped. “What’s wrong? Mr. Ford...”

Weston did not say anything at first. Then, he raised his chin slightly and said suddenly, “We’ll sit here.”

“But we’ve already booked a room...”

Weston looked at him indifferently.

The man immediately gave in and tried to flatter Weston. “Yes, sure. We’ll talk in this room.”

Stella was unaware that Weston was merely a stone’s throw away. When she spoke, Weston could hear her voice through the wall.

Stella came to meet Bradley as soon as she returned. It seemed they had been in close contact over the years.