

# Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1189-1190

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Agitated by his rude advance, Daisy pushed the man away hard.

“Get your filthy hands off me! I’m Weston’s secretary. He hates these dirty things. Do you think he’ll continue to work with you after knowing what you’ve just said to me?”

The man narrowed his eyes. He did not expect Daisy to be so stubborn.

The man next to him whispered something in his ear.” It’s true. If you piss Weston off, it won’t be worth...”

Although Weston did not seem to treat Daisy any differently, she was still his secretary. It would be good if Daisy was willing, but if they forced her against her consent, their actions would likely anger Weston.

It was indeed a bad deal.

The man suddenly changed his tactic. He said to Daisy with a flattering smile, “Sorry if I offended you earlier, Miss Daisy. I really like you so much. You’ve been working hard with Mr. Ford for so long. Being a strong woman, I wonder if you have a boyfriend?”

The person next to the man raised his eyebrows and also leaned closer with some ill intention. “Yeah. He was too

excited earlier. It was hard for him to meet his goddess, so he got ahead of himself. Miss, I hope don't take it to heart."

The two men looked at each other and quickly shared a tacit understanding. After all, Daisy was with Xavier before. She might not be Weston's favorite, but she was still a kind of talk as Xavier's ex-fiancee.

If they could get her, it would be a good deal.

Daisy frowned at the two men's dramatic attitude change. She knew what was on their minds. Although she knew they were up to something, she still indulged in their flattering.

Perhaps she enjoyed it because she never got it from Weston. With Weston, she was always the one trying to impress him. Even if their flattering was superficial, it softened Daisy's attitude.

Just as she accepted the man's glass, a soft bang sounded. The door to the private room was opened, making a soft noise.

Stella came in first. When Daisy saw her, she immediately

withdrew her hand with a start.

Daisy saw Weston come in after Stella. Her eyes flashed with a sense of weakness. She stood up immediately and greeted Weston. "Mr. Ford..."

The words came out, but she did not know what to say next.

Weston gave her a cold glance and looked a little impatient. He unbuttoned his sleeve and ordered, "Get out of the way."

Weston always seemed to think she was in the way.

Daisy looked a little sad, but she obeyed her boss and walked aside. When she saw Weston following Stella closely, a fit of jealousy ripped through her chest. It was unbearable.

Stella did not care about the messy situation behind her. She strode to Bradley and grabbed the car keys.

Stella said to Bradley, "Let's call it a day. Do you want a ride?"

When they came, Bradley did not seem to be driving.

Bradley stood up and pulled Angelina to her feet. "Let's go. Time to go home."

Angelina felt a little uncomfortable and was eager to leave. She nodded and immediately pick up her bag.

Weston's gaze stayed focused on the woman in front of him. His expression was very heavy.

Stella acted as if she saw nothing. She led her friends away and left with ease. When she walked past him, she did not even bother batting an eye at him.

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After that, in the car...

Stella turned on the navigation. She planned to send Angelina home first.

“Where do you live now?” she asked casually.

Angelina gave Stella her address.

Stella looked at Angelina in the rearview mirror and raised her eyebrows. “Looks like someone’s done very well for herself in three years.”

Angelina smiled a little embarrassedly. “It’s all thanks to Bradley’s help.”

Angelina starred in a few more movies later, which did well. She had a good reputation and accumulated some fans. She was quite a famous actress in the circle.

The three friends were laughing and joking inside the car when Bradley suddenly stopped talking after looking in

the rearview mirror.

Angelina followed his gaze and also froze for a moment. She said helplessly, “Mr. Ford seems to have been trailing us.”

Stella tapped her fingers on the steering wheel and lifted her eyes slightly as she glanced in the mirror. She saw

Weston’s Cullinan following behind her car at a steady pace.

Stella did not react and kept driving.

Angelina gently reminded her, “Should we stop? Or he might follow you to where you live...”

Stella sighed and gave her a helpless look. “It’s too late. He already knows.”

Angelina was surprised. “So quick? I thought he was following you to find out where you live...”

Bradley was not surprised. He lifted his hand and rubbed his temple. “What are you going to do? You can’t let him haunt you like this.”

Bradley actually had many questions for Stella. Why would she suddenly come back? Stella knew she would be in Weston’s sights as soon as did. Why didn’t she stay abroad instead?

Bradley originally planned to settle in Compassvale this year and wanted to tell Stella his plan. However, it did not seem like the right time to say it.

Stella remained silent. She turned the wheel and drove to another road.

“No, it’s fine. Even if I avoid him, he’ll do things his way and follow me all the time. It’s better to appear in front of him publicly. After all, I can’t stay in hiding forever, right?”

Stella’s smile was very faint. She seemed quieter than before.

Angelina looked at Stella and could not help but marvel at the changes as people age.

Stella seemed very relaxed and had a different kind of charm because of her confidence. It was hard to take her eyes off her.

Angelina was not the only one who thought so. Bradley was obviously attracted to Stella too..

Angelina could tell, but she just kept quiet about it.

When they arrived at Angelina’s place, Stella stopped the car.

Angelina said goodbye to the two and gave Bradley and Stella some space to talk.

Bradley wanted to talk to Stella but lost interest after seeing Weston, who kept following the car. He let out a breath and said in annoyance, "Is he going to follow you all night?"

Stella smiled and shook her head. The tassel earrings on her ears moved like a beauty in the light.

Bradley was enchanted and lost in thought for a moment. It was not long before the car came to a stop.

Stella unlocked the central lock and glanced at him. " We're here."

Bradley finally returned to his senses and responded with a hum. He unbuckled his seat belt, ready to get out of the car. Then, he saw the Cullinan behind them suddenly stop.

Bradley suddenly leaned over and hugged Stella. Stella was stunned and subconsciously pushed him away. Then, she heard the man whispering in her ear and said something.