

Mr. Ford Is Jealous Chapter 1056-1060

Chapter 1056

Time crept by at a snail's pace.

If she didn't go out soon, Ben might notice something.

The two regained their composure, and Stella turned on the tap and flushed cold water on her face.

She looked up at herself in the mirror with eyes that were still red.

Riley inhaled deeply and asked behind her, "Is there anything he left for me?" Stella pondered for a long time. "There is only a recording."

"Was there any mention of me?"

Her silence made Riley understand something. She laughed self-deprecatingly. "Perhaps there isn't."

She murmured with her head lowered. "It's always been me pestering him, whether studying abroad or something else; it's always been wishful thinking..."

Roger didn't even leave her a message before he died after all that had happened.

Riley had never loved a person so much.

Despite all that had happened, she still could not let him

go,

She felt his pain, and she felt his happiness.

The only sound left in the space was the water from the faucet dripping onto the extremely hollow-sounding white tiles.

Stella said nothing; her breathing a little heavy.

She thought about all the twisted feelings Roger had for her and wondered if she should tell Riley about it.

After a pause, she said, "You have done enough for him. You should go and live your own life..."

"I'd really like to, but things like emotions are beyond my control."

Riley said with a husky voice, "What if I can't let him go... I simply can't..."

She laughed at herself and suddenly looked at Stella and begged her. "Can you give me the recorder?"

When Stella heard Riley, her eyes turned when looking at her through the mirror.

Riley's eyes were downcast and filled with sadness.

She wiped away the tear stain at the corners of her eyes. "That's the last thing he left in this world. Even if it was not for me, I still want to keep it, just as a last memento

Stella was silent for a long time, but still took out the recorder and gave it to her.

There were two recorders in the bag.

One was the one she used to record her conversation with Michael just now. Knowing that Diana would not believe her if she told her straight about his affair, she recorded their conversation as evidence. The other recorder was Roger's.

She handed it to Riley. "Everything he wanted to tell me is in there. Maybe you might hear some incredible things

From the recording, it was clear that Roger's feelings for her went beyond the love of a sibling.

She did not want to hide it from Riley. She could see that Riley loved Roger sincerely, and she didn't want such a girl to be kept in the dark.

It would be up to her to decide once she'd learned the truth.

"It's getting late, you should go out first."

Stella nodded.

Before she left, she looked at Riley again. "Thank you for taking care of him."

Riley just looked at that one recorder, and there seemed

to be a great heaviness in her eyes.

Outside the door...

Chapter 1057

Ben was already getting anxious as he waited outside, pacing back and forth in front of the car.

However, he was relieved when he saw Stella rushing out to him.

"Mrs. Ford, can we go now?"

She nodded. "Let's go back."

He gave her a nod, but he had a feeling that something was wrong with her.

Although she was already very depressed from the beginning , he felt she looked even worse now, as if her heart had turned into ashes.

Everything seemed not to matter to her anymore. There was a kind of desperate silence that could be seen in her.

“Is something wrong?” Ben couldn’t help but ask.

Stella shook her head. Her expression was so frigid one might even say that it was the epitome of a gloomy day.”

It’s nothing. Go back to the villa.”

She went to her room as soon as she got out of the car, and Ben immediately told Weston about the incident today.

“Nothing happened in particular. It’s just that she

doesn’t look very happy.

“Mrs. Ford seemed very emotional when she got out of the private room after talking to Michael,” he confessed.

Although Stella said she was meeting Diana , Diana and Michael were a loving couple with a strong relationship. Michael was Stella’s uncle, so Ben didn’t think there was anything wrong with his presence there.

After getting Weston’s order, Ben explained to his driver to pick him up from the mansion.

Ford Corporation’s sudden calling for a shareholders’ meeting meant Warren was about to make a big move.

On the balcony , Weston hung up the phone and turned around, only to see Guinevere standing behind him, wanting to say something

Guinevere was carrying a fruit platter and said gently, “ Grandfather and the others are still waiting for you...”

She was in a long white dress with a thin tulle that accentuated her beautiful figure.

Her hair was meticulously styled into an elegant updo, and her face was lightly applied with makeup. She looked gentle and lovely, and it could be seen at first glance that she had put in a lot of effort to doll up.

“Who were you talking to?” she asked carefully.

Weston swept a glance at her and put his phone into his pocket without answering her question. "Let's go inside."

He had only accommodated her a little more in the few days after Zachary's death, but he now treated her as he did before, neither cold nor warm.

Guinevere's heart ached, and she called out to him from behind. "Weston, must you cover up for Stella?"

He frowned but pretended not to hear it.

He did not want to argue with her about this matter.

She put the fruit platter on the railing beside her, looked at his back, and smiled bitterly.

"I hate her to the extent of wishing she would die, but..."

She turned the conversation sharply, touched her exposed arms, and laughed sarcastically. "I don't want to see you in a dilemma."

She lowered her head and inhaled lightly. "Grandfather has solid evidence. Unsurprisingly, Stella will at least get one life sentence." Weston didn't even look at her once. Sunlight shone on him, extending his already lanky figure into an infinite shadow as he stood indifferently and coldly on the balcony.

He said coolly, "You are not the judge. Don't tell me that here."

"Weston!"

Seeing that he stopped and was about to leave again, Guinevere's eyes turned red. She grabbed his wrist from the back and looked at his back pleadingly. "I will not say this again. I just want you to be happy... can't you understand?"

She took a deep breath. "If you can really be happy if you are together with Stella, I am willing to let you go. But now, she is not willing to be together with you!"

"She killed Zachary. Who will be her next target? You know she hates us. She hates me, and she hates you even more!"

"She just killed Zachary. What if she tries to kill you one day?"

Chapter 1058

"Shut up!" Weston brushed off her hand.

His cold, clear eyes were tainted with a murky hostility that would instantly send shivers down the spine.

The aura around him suddenly froze over. Standing on the narrow balcony, Guinevere had nowhere to run.

“If you don’t know how to shut up, I don’t mind teaching you.”

Guinevere’s heart fluttered, but she still bit the bullet and met his cold gaze dead-on. “No, I am going to say it. You know what? When we were filming, when Stella was still Ella at that time, she told me that she stayed by your side just for those benefits you could give her!

“What she loves is your status and money! She stepped forward and stared intensely into his eyes, trying to convince him. “She does not love you! Weston, that woman is unlike who we are. She is born lowly; that’s why she is greedy and wants everything! “She stays by your side only for the convenience that you can bring her!”

Weston tugged the bowtie around his neck single handedly to breathe more easily.

His tone was flat and sounded emotionless . “It’s much better if she just wants money and fame. It just so happens that I’m able to give her all of these things.”

Guinevere clenched her fists instantly and felt a growing sense of humiliation.

She stared at the man’s back, wanting very much to sternly question him if it was worth putting himself in such a low position just for this woman. He was very much willing to give it even if she coveted his money!

But Guinevere did not do it.

Instead, she changed her approach and reminded him with a calm tone.

“Even so, will Stella be able to let go of her hatred? It is useless no matter how much you treat a woman like her nicely. She will always remember that the person you saved was me and not her. No matter what the reason is, she will not listen to you no matter how much you explain, and she will take advantage of you with her dead child again and again!”

The more she spoke, the more emotional she became. She had totally forgotten her self-reminder to get back to Weston in a calm manner. Instead, her voice was tinted with a hint of madness. “Think carefully. That woman is not worthy of such dedication! Even if you treat her so

well and give her so much, she will still bite you because of a past incident! Even if you treat her well, it’s useless. She will turn away from you without hesitation as soon as she gets the chance. You know this all along, don’t you?”

Weston did know this in his heart.

Stella would have left his side long ago if he had never forced himself on her.

The good he did for her was not what she wanted.

If he had not decided the moment they met in Fern City that he would not let her go, Stella might have started a new life by now.

In a world without him, her life would be better and happier.

It's just that he was not present.

"Gwen, she deserves to hate me."

After a long time, Weston said with a hoarse voice, "It is I who has imposed on her all the pain she suffers. It's only normal that she hates me."

Even if she hated him, he still wanted to tie her to his side.

Even if she would no longer love him from now on and look at him with affectionate eyes like before, not even in disguise... he would still not let go.

He could not.

Even if they could only torment each other, he wanted to grow old together with her.

In the spacious hall, sandalwood incense burned on the incense burner.

Warren had not slept for days.

At his age, he could not use drugs to force him to sleep, so he had asked for a master incense maker to burn some sleeping incense, but the effect was just a little better than nothing .

Chapter 1059

He thought about a lot of things during this period, and a clear plan had formed in his mind

Stella definitely could not remain.

The last time he wanted to send her away, he was discovered by Weston.

He planned to compromise at first.

Since Weston liked her so much, there was no reason for the Ford family to tolerate a woman.

Moreover, Weston already had Zachary, so he would not ask Stella to bear children for him.

Although he was a traditional and old-fashioned character, he wasn't too rigid and unchanging, so he decided to turn a blind eye and stopped looking for trouble with her. He would only criticize her a bit occasionally.

But he never thought that because of his tolerance , this damned woman, Stella, would dare to attack his grandson!

Had he known this, he would never have been soft on this woman again.

“I have asked all the directors to come here today because

I have one thing to say.”

He said, “I’m getting older now. I don’t know how many years I have left to live, and it’s time to hand over the reins.”

In the hall, the directors sat on the two sides of the sandalwood table. Although not showing on their faces, they knew what Warren wanted to say today.

Warren established Ford Corporation years ago, where it experienced a few ups and downs over the years.

His later heirs were not presentable, especially Chris.

His most famous deed in the entertainment industry was to marry Wendy.

The impression he gave off was that of a philanderer. Because of his marriage to Wendy, he became the most high-profile rich boy in the whole circle and the most famous one.

Although his fame was high, his capability did not match his reputation.

Some years ago, they almost needed Wendy to make a comeback to compensate for Ford Corporation’s losses.

Fortunately, this couple had a promising son, and that was Weston.

He grew up with an unusual talent, clear-headed, stable, and precocious.

Warren, of course, would not waste such a good talent. He brought him around at a very young age to nurture him personally.

When Weston’s innate talent was enhanced with acquired cultivation, he became the true proud son of the family.

He had not disappointed anyone since he took over the company.

In fact, he had almost become the business genius who would revolutionize the industry.

There were very few people in the entire business history of Ahn City that could compare with him, not to mention those of his age.

He was like a bright star that emerged from the sky and directly elevated the declining Ford family to the top of the circle.

Apart from the trivial problems he faced in his personal relationship , he had never let anyone down in terms of work.

Therefore, the directors also subconsciously thought Warren would hand over the reins to Weston.

Warren swept the room with a glance. When he saw Weston come in from the balcony, his gaze changed, and he raised his chin slightly to signal him to sit in his place.

After seeing him seated, he started speaking slowly.

“The shares in my hands account for almost a large part of the entire company. But as you know, I have a few my legitimate heirs...” He glanced at Weston, frowning slightly at his usual unperturbed expression.

Chapter 1060

Weston’s life had been too smooth.

He was so capable that no one dared to call his bluff or go against him.

Perhaps it was this that made him so disobedient when it came to the matters of Stella.

Warren thought he would teach him one last lesson before he died.

That was, to never give up your interest because of a woman.

“According to my original plan, Chris and Xavier should get an equal share of my equity as they are my sons. However, as you all know, Chris has a son, Weston, who also happens to be my only grandson. His contribution to the company over the years is more than apparent , so I plan to divide his father’s equity into half and give it to him.”

As soon as he said that, all the directors exchanged glances and gasped.’,

They seemed to find it bizarre. Based on Weston’s contribution to the company over the years and their inherent understanding , they would not say a word even if he gave a significant portion to Weston

and would only think that it was normal.

But now, Weston could not get even a third, but half from the half meant for Chris.

In other words, it was a quarter at best.

This was a rather large-scale downsizing for a business that directly affected his authority.

Moreover, there were many relatives in the Ford family. If all those people were included in the calculation, Weston might get even less than a quarter.

“What? Do you have anything to say?” Warren knew that the shareholders would surely disagree. Although the transfer of ownership had little to do with them, the impact it would bring to them was closely linked to their interest.

After all, the person who managed the company had a direct relationship with its revenue.

If a not-so-clear-headed person were to lead the company, the annual dividend they could get would shrink significantly.

At least until now, they were very satisfied with Weston’s performance.

No matter how absurd the scandal he caused some time ago, at least he has made everyone in the company get enough money to make the other companies jealous and

achieve a target unachievable by other companies in the nation.

Besides, he had already started to develop an international market. By that time, Ford Corporation would definitely become a famous global enterprise in one fell swoop.

By that time, perhaps only a few companies in the whole continent would be able to surpass them, not to mention Ahn City.

If his power was weakened at this time, the impact might be incalculable.

“Mr. Warren , although Mr. Ford is Mr. Chris’s son, his ability is evident. Besides, Mr. Xavier hasn’t been working for the past few years, and if you give him so many shares, would it be a bit...”

Everyone always addressed Weston as “Mr. Ford” and Xavier as “Mr. Xavier.” It was a clear indication of their attitude towards the heirs.

“Indeed!”

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Another man echoed. “No one understands the company more than Mr. Ford, and no one is more capable than him to lead the company to worldwide recognition.”

Warren knew these people would oppose him, and he

glared at them. “I know that you approve of Weston, and I am also glad I didn’t choose the wrong person.

However, allowing him to make decisions for such a big company alone will still be a bit hard on him.”

He pondered for a moment and pretended to be thinking about something. "You're right. Xavier is indeed a bit inexperienced, but everything has a beginning. Letting a person manage a company alone is not good. I can let Xavier and Chris both support Weston. When three make plans together, the results will be better than one person doing it. They would be able to see the whole picture better together." Warren laughed after saying that to ease the atmosphere. "Besides, I am not transferring him away, but I am only getting some people to help him. Don't worry about it."

Although his words sounded nice, they understood that he meant that Weston would have the same workload, but there would be two more people to share his achievements and glory. This would become a thankless job.