

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1204-1206

Chapter 1204

After hearing the advice, Weston adjusted the way he held Emma.

Emma also obediently got into a better angle in his arms, and it felt much better.

Eyes filled with happiness, Weston pinched her cheek.

When the nanny heard the commotion, she came out happily to greet them.

Hearing a man's voice, she subconsciously asked, "Is that Mr. Miguel?"

Weston looked up at the unfamiliar name and frowned slightly.

When the nanny came out and discovered that the tall and handsome man was not Miguel, she felt a bit embarrassed.

She thought he was a suitor of Stella or something and acted awkward at once. "You are..."

She had been working for Stella for almost three years. Although she had seen many suitors around Stella , she had never encountered one at home, especially when Elias and Emma were around.

Stella was very protective of the two.

So... who was this man here today?

Weston clearly heard her mentioning the name "Miguel" and frowned subtly.

He looked at the nanny and greeted her.

The nanny was flattered. "Good day, sir. I am the nanny of the two children..."

Stella briefly introduced her to him and later said to the nanny. "Don't mind him. He's just visiting."

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The nanny nodded and stood at the door, confused.

So Stella told her to go and get busy with her own work.

And they left, with each of them holding Emma and Elias.

The nanny looked out the windows. To her, the man had a magnificent aura, and every movement of his was elegant and noble.

She stayed abroad for many years and did not know much about the situation in their home country, nor did she know his name. Regardless, her mind ran wild. She suspected that this man had to be some big shot of some sort.

She always thought that Miguel and Stella would get together one day. However, such a man appeared all of a sudden.

She pondered, unsure if she should inform Miguel.

She was essentially a nanny hired by Stella. So, she sighed and decided to just carry out her duties faithfully and not meddle with anything.

Downstairs, they took Stella's car since there were no safety seats in Weston's car.

For the comfort of Elias and Emma when going out, she purposely purchased a spacious Alphard. The chauffeur was already waiting in the car. After securing Elias and Emma on the seats, Stella and Weston sat in the backseats of the car.

Weston glanced at her. "What other man will come to your house apart from me?"

Stella gave him a strange look and did not plan to answer him.

When Emma heard the question, she raised her hand and said eagerly, "Big Brother will come!"

Stella pinched her glabella, feeling a little helpless.

Emma was indeed very innocent that she would simply say anything

When she wanted to wink at Emma as a reminder, the man beside her suddenly leaned forward and blocked her view.

Then, with his deep yet cheerful voice, he elicited an answer from her.

"Oh, who is this Big Brother?!"

Emma thought for a moment, counting on her little hands behind her back as if she was recalling Miguel's name.

She felt dizzy thinking about it. So, she covered her face and shook her head.

Chapter 1205

Her braided pigtails swung along with her head movement like a rattle drum. "I don't know... I just know he is Big Brother!"

Weston pursued the matter no further and rubbed her hair, smiling. "Never mind. I will know the next time we meet."

Stella sneered. "You seem to take liberties in meeting whoever you like to meet, Mr. Ford."

Not to mention he wanted to meet Elias and Emma, and now he wanted to meet Miguel. How could he be this free?

Weston asked her where she wanted to go as if not hearing the sarcasm in her words.

"It's my treat, of course, you decide."

He did not refuse and chose a quiet restaurant.

It was very near to Musx in the suburbs. There were not many people coming over, so basically, they would not be disturbed.

Moreover, this restaurant served only the members.

When they got out of the car, Stella picked Emma up.

So Weston went to Elias. However, Elias was still a bit repulsive of him. Perhaps it was because he was unfamiliar with him that he hesitated and did not hold out his hands.

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Weston said to him patiently, "I will help you out of the car, and you walk on your own. Is that alright?"

Elias then nodded his head lightly.

When he hugged Elias, it was not as natural as when he hugged Emma, and his hands were a little stiff.

As soon as he landed, Elias stepped backward a few steps to keep a few meters away from him, and then grabbed Stella's hand.

It was a bit challenging for Stella to hold him with one hand and hold Emma with another.

"Let me hold her," Weston said as he walked to her.

After thinking for a while, she handed Emma to him.

They entered the restaurant and requested a private room.

When the receptionist ushered them to their room, Stella gave Weston a sidelong glance. "It seems you've planned this for a long time. You even booked a private room."

He chuckled. "I had to take the initiative to have a meal with you, haven't I? It's so hard to ask you out."

She smirked without saying anything.

Only after she reached her seat did she coldly say, "I'm the one who invited you to dinner. Stop talking so pathetically." "I could only get this chance because you need something from me?" he replied effortlessly.

She took the menu to shield him away from her view. After taking the kids' orders, she handed the menu to him.

Using tablets to order food was very common nowadays. Emma stared at the electronic gadget without blinking her eyes. Weston sensed her desire. "Want to play?"

She nodded.

He called for the waiter. "Do you have another tablet? Bring one over."

The waiter hesitated. "But they are all used for ordering food, and there are no games...".

He handed a card to her directly. "Go to the nearest electronics store and buy one over, you can also choose a few phones you want yourself."

The waiter immediately took the card, recognizing it as a limited edition black card, and nodded quickly. "Sure. Please wait!"

It was a very generous tip, and it would be a total waste if

he didn't take it!

Once the waiter left, Stella looked at him disapprovingly. "She's still very young and shouldn't be given electronic devices. Besides, you cannot give them anything they ask ..."

Children nowadays spend too much time staring at the screen. Not only was it bad for their eyes, but they would find other things uninteresting and just surf the web all

day.

Stella was very conscious of this aspect. She basically did not play with these gadgets herself and tried to spend as much time as she could with them.

So naturally, she couldn't agree with Weston's action of pampering them blindly.

Chapter 1206

Weston did not react to her comment.

The glittering eyes of Emma staring at him softened his heart, so he said, "Just let her play for a while, it won't do any harm."

Stella seemed very upset and wasn't looking good.

When the waiter returned with a tablet, she picked Emma up, paying no attention to the waiter.

Knowing she was angry, Weston told the waiter to leave first. "It's only for a short while before the meal," he said softly. "I think that she is simply interested in the tablet, not that she wants to play games or anything. Children are normally curious."

As if agreeing with what he said, Emma reached her hands out in the direction of the tablet. "Mommy, I want to play!"

Stella sighed. "Just for a short time. You must put it away when we eat later, alright?"

Emma nodded.

"Promise!"

Emma then solemnly stretched out her finger and made a pinky swear with her.

Locking the pinkies signified a promise.

Stella touched Emma's nose gently and let go of her.

Emma sat happily beside Weston and asked him to teach her how to use the tablet. "Teach me, Unkie!"

Weston assumed that Emma would be a slightly slower learner than Elias. Elias might have very high intelligence, but Emma might just be an introvert.

However, it didn't occur to him that her learning speed was equally amazing

She simply did not like to talk, especially when there were strangers around. She was timid, so she might appear naive like other children.

However, her ability to grasp knowledge was fast.

Moreover, at such a young age, she already knew how to synthesize the knowledge she had.

She managed to figure out how to navigate the interface in just a short time.

Weston rubbed her head, and his eyes softened even more.

Seeing them getting along very well with each other, Stella could not say what she felt in her heart. In fact, she had also pondered about how the lack of fatherly love would affect the two children these three

years.

Elias and Emma were the most important people to her in this world. She was willing to do anything for them.

However, she couldn't give them a father.

She read a lot of books on parenting and knew that children growing up in single-parent families would inevitably face many challenges growing up and that the strange looks from onlookers would impact them greatly.

If possible, growing up in a happy and complete family would be best.

Yet, it was true that she could not be the mother and the father. Even if she could play the two roles at the same time, she couldn't do it perfectly.

Therefore, she was not so resistant to the idea of letting Weston interact with them. But now, she was more concerned about securing their custody. Only when she could fully compete with Weston, would she be confident that he couldn't steal them away.

She needed to think ahead and not just considered the near future.

The children would grow up one day and have the right to know the truth.

As long as Weston could benefit the growth of Elias and Emma, she could only treat him as a tool.

Sure enough, when they were about to start eating, and while the dishes were served one by one, Emma was still holding the tablet tightly, without any sense of letting go.

Stella frowned and reminded her. "It's time to eat."

Hugging the table, Emma pouted and shook her head. "No, I still want to play!"

She was playing a game, tapping her finger rapidly on the screen, and there were some interesting sound effects.

The furrow in Stella's brows deepened, and she reminded Emma once more. "Didn't you promise me that you will put it down before we eat?"