

# Mr. Ford Is Jealous

Chapter 1208

□ □ □

Chapter 1208

Miguel's tone was clearly provocative. He sat beside Stella, holding the twin.

If it weren't for his excessively young and boyish face, his statement would be a little more convincing.

Weston leaned back slightly and looked at him with indifferent eyes. It was a repulsive gesture. "You are just a kid. Don't bluff."

Miguel's face turned green. "Don't look down on people, old man!"

He sneered. "Women like young men nowadays. You are already thirty, so stop embarrassing yourself here. Don't you agree, Stella?"

He glanced at the woman beside him.

Stella tapped her finger at the corner of her mouth. She didn't expect him to appear all of a sudden.

Although she did not reply to his question, she acted like she was closer to Miguel.

Instead, she asked, "What brings you here?"

Miguel looked at Emma, crying, and said, "It just so happened that I picked this place, and I didn't expect to meet you guys."

Then, he said, “Why is she crying? Did someone bully her?”

And he swept a glance at the man in front. Stella shook her head. “She is acting out.”

But Weston was partly at fault!

Stella recounted the incident.

Miguel nodded as he was listening. Then he rubbed Emma’s face and said, “You have to listen to your mother and eat properly during mealtime. Give me the tablet, okay?”

Emma shook her head again, not willing to let go of her hands.

However, she had obviously loosened her hands a bit.

Miguel lovingly persuaded her. “I will bring you somewhere fun after you eat. It’s more fun than this tablet. What say you?”

Emma raised her head and looked at him when she heard him. Her eyes were red.

He went on. “Don’t you want to go to the water park? If you behave yourself, I will take you there, okay?”

Emma then handed him the tablet. “Okay...”

Weston watched everything from the start until the end.

Such a scenario obviously showed that they were almost like a family, even when they were not. They could not fake the

dependence of the twin on him.

Elias, in particular, sat close to Miguel, showing that he trusted him.

Weston was about to lose his patience. And his eyes were as deep as a dark night.

But he did not snap.

There were children around. He did not want to scare them, so he said flatly. "Since you are already here, why don't you stay with us?"

Then, he summoned the waiter to bring him a set of cutlery.

Miguel stared at him, not expecting him to be so generous. He sneered. "As expected of Mr. Ford. You are so generous and quite tolerant of people."

He was so eccentric in every word.

Stella, who was listening, frowned a little. Anyway, she was, of course, more partial toward Miguel now.

For Weston, she was just keeping her promise that she would treat him to a meal.

It would seem like she had not gotten over him if she kept avoiding him.

It would really mean that she had gotten over him if she could interact with him calmly.

Miguel's eyes, however, darkened, and his expression became a little uncomfortable.

□ □ □