

Mr. Ford Is Jealous

Chapter 1210

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Miguel was playing with Elias when they accidentally knocked over the glass of water.

Stella jumped to her feet. The glass just so happened to roll off the table, and the water splashed on her.

Miguel paled immediately. "Are you alright? Sorry, I didn't know there was water in the glass..."

"I'm fine."

She stood up and said, "It's just plain water. You bring Elias and Emma to the car first. It's in the basement. I will go to the washroom and come over right away."

"Okay."

Miguel brought Elias and Emma out of the private room without thinking much of it.

Stella took her bag and headed to the washroom. She had just passed a corridor when a bony wrist suddenly reached out from a

room next to her, clasped her hand, and pulled her in at once

"Who..."

Just as she was about to shout, her mouth was covered by the big palms.

When she looked sideways, she met Weston's dark inky eyes with a little chill. **What are you doing?"

She was pressed against the wall, annoyed and frowning. He did not say anything and simply stared at her. After a while, he raised his hand and closed the door behind her.

Click!

She looked back immediately, but Weston was the first to stop her. With his strong arms wrapped around her waist, Stella was immediately pulled into his embrace.

She wanted to push him away, but her strength was nothing to him.

Staring into his determined eyes, she immediately wanted to retaliate. "If you touch me, I will shout!"

Hearing what she said, the man paused.

However, he still didn't let her go. He just looked at her sace silently. Stella was confused by his action. She glared at him with a

red face. "What are you looking at me like that for? Trust me, I will really scream!"

"Just do it."

He laughed. It was the kind of laughter that came from the heart that even his chest fluttered.

His hands were still on her waist, tightening his embrace, and his damp breath rang right in her ear.

With an almost flirtatious tone, he said, “Why not call all of them over and see what I do to you.”

He moved his hands upward and lifted the hem of her dress. “Do you have any idea how much I’ve wanted to do this to you all these years?”

“In a secluded place like this, with just the two of us in the space, and front of the floor-to-ceiling windows of the office...”

Stella took a deep breath at his shameless words, closed her eyes, and pushed him away fiercely. “Don’t say these disgusting things to me!”

Before she could finish, Weston pulled her into his arms again.

This time, he did not hold back.

The hallway was empty, and only their breathing could be heard.

He cupped her face and kissed her.

Her eyes widened in disbelief and she punched his chest hard.

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