

# Mr. Ford Is Jealous

Chapter 1213

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Miguel was considerably outstanding in his field, but a prodigy like Weston was a rare occurrence in the entire world.

Stella took a deep breath. “I’m so sorry.”

Miguel shook his head and said, “I know. You went with him to talk business. Elias told me earlier. You two came out with a document in your hands.”

Miguel suddenly recalled something. Stella had made a deal with Weston, which explained why his business negotiation had

gone so much smoother in the past few days. Miguel initially thought it was because of the recognition of his strength. When he realized that, he laughed at himself.

“He’ll know one day that Elias and Emma are his children. What are you going to do when that happens?”

Stella exhaled and suddenly let out a bitter laugh. “Actually, he already knows.”

Weston must have been sure of this the moment he saw Elias and Emma. Otherwise, he would not have reacted this way.

Miguel frowned and then let go of Stella. He seemed like he shared the same thought too. “Yeah. You should’ve understood this the moment you agreed to come back to Ahn City, but you came back anyway... Why?”.

Stella sat on the couch and poured herself a glass of ice water. She closed her eyes and opened them again, feeling a little tired.

“I don’t know if you’ve shared the same experience, but I wanted to forget Weston for the past three years...”

The harder she tried to forget about him, the harder the memories of her past flashed before her eyes.

Stella seemed to harbor some resentment. How could she not?

After all the pain he put her through, she wanted to know why he treated her so badly. She came back today to face the wounds of the past and to heal her pain once and for all.

The next day, Stella went straight to Weston’s office at the Ford Corporation building after telling the nanny to watch the two little ones at home.

Weston was actually quite surprised to see her. He thought she would not want to see him ever again after yesterday, but he

turned out to be pleased with her visit. At least he did not have to go to her again and upset her. Weston decisively canceled all the meetings for the day, to Daisy's dismay. He took Stella to his office and shut the door, forbidding anyone to enter.

Stella did not beat around the bush this time. She cut to the chase and said, "I want to meet someone."

"Who?"

"Guinevere." Stella looked straight into his eyes. Seeing the subtle change in his expression, she curled her lips slightly

"I came back to settle some matters with her, but I didn't expect her gone... I couldn't find a single trace of her in Ahn City... I

thought you were the only one who'd do such a thing... Where is she now?" Weston looked at her soberly, puzzling over her

thoughts. After a few moments, he stood up from his chair and blocked the light with his tall figure. He asked, "Are you sure? Do

you really want to meet her?" Stella nodded.

"Okay. I'll take you to her." Weston suddenly propped his hands on her side. "What will you give me in return?"

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