

Mr. Ford Is Jealous

Chapter 1220

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As soon as Weston came, Wendy stood up and looked at him. “You’re quick.”

Weston did not say anything. His mouth was set in a tense line as he looked at Stella with a sullen face.

Stella sipped the coffee without looking at him. She seemed relaxed.

“Since you’re here, I’ll leave now,” Wendy said. After that, she patted Stella’s shoulder. “Let’s meet again.”

Weston watched Wendy leave and sat down in front of Stella without asking. “Why did you meet her without telling me?”

“Do I have to tell you?”

Stella stirred the coffee in her hand, not knowing what to say to him. What happened yesterday was still too shocking for her.

Stella could not understand why Weston had never told her anything about such a big deal. During their short marriage, she had

truly treated him as her husband. However, it seemed he did not look at her as his wife.

Weston looked at her soberly. Whenever he saw her silent look, he felt it was better if she was like before.

In the past, Stella would tell him everything and share all her thoughts.

Weston exhaled and looked into Stella's eyes quietly. "What's on your mind? You can tell me. Don't keep it to yourself."

"I'm not thinking about anything," Stella suddenly interrupted him and became a little emotional.

"You hid so many things from me. Why should I tell you anything?"

"Weston, you're hiding things like this. I really don't think there's any need to talk to you."

Weston took her hand. "I didn't tell you because it was too complicated. I didn't want to get you involved in this unnecessary mess..."

"Then why did you marry me in the first place?"

Stella shook off his hand fiercely. Even so, she still wanted an answer.

"Why did you even marry me? You'd compromised and agreed to take the blame for your father. Why did you have to involve me?"

"In the beginning, I did it to protect my honor. When I saw you running around for Roger's medical bills in the hospital that day, I thought you were the right person to marry."

“I see...” Stella smiled bitterly and wiped the corner of her mouth. “That makes sense, but what about later? Don’t tell me you fell in love with me after that.”

Weston looked at her intently for a moment. He opened his mouth as if wanting to say something. Before he could speak, Stella clenched her fist and interrupted him. “When did you fall in love with me?” Stella seemed to have confirmed his love for her. She was not a fool. She could feel it when he was not in love with her, and she could sense it after he fell in love with her.

Seeing his silence , Stella repeated her question. “When did you fall in love with me?”

“I don’t know.” Weston said, “By the time I realized , I was already madly in love with you.”

“Madly in love?” Stella snorted.

She snickered, “So your great love meant taking away the things I care about one after another? Your great love was to push me to hell? Your great love is choosing another woman on the rooftop without hesitation and leaving me to die with my child?”

It turned out that Stella still hadn’t let go of the past.

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