

## Mr Ford 1221

### Chapter 1221

Weston's face turned ashen. It was something he could never deny.

"At the time, I didn't realize how much you meant to me," he explained. "I was also too conceited, believing that my men would definitely save you no matter what."

With a deep frown, he slowly continued, "Guinevere was pregnant back then. It was important to Chris Ford that she remained stable because if she suddenly remembered everything and exposed the truth, it would've completely destroyed his reputation."

"I get it now," Stella's brows knitted. "So you were taking everyone into consideration... everyone except me, right?"

Weston seemed all choked up, unable to utter a single word.

"I see what your love is like now," Stella got up to her feet. "I'm sorry, but I just can't bear your kind of love. Let's just end things here."

"Weston," she added, "I haven't contacted you in these three years and never told you that I've been alive all along because I wanted you to know that I've made up my mind. From now on, we'll just be perfect strangers to one another."

Once she had coaxed Elias and Emma to sleep, Stella settled down on the couch in the living room and just sat there, lost in her thoughts.

just returned from work, took a seat beside her and asked, "What's wrong? It

quite willing

headed towards the fridge. He soon returned with a can

to Miguel with a scowl. "What are you

seeing you with a long face," Miguel laughed. "You look much prettier when you smile."

decided to tell him everything that had transpired in the

and listened to her in silence without interrupting her with any comments. When she was done, all he asked was a simple

your heart softened for him

jerked her head towards him, visibly surprised by his question.

replied Miguel. "I'm just worried

had to turn out the way they did at all. There were so many things we

now, every time she saw him, all she could think of was all

he explained himself. No matter what, all that pain he'd caused her was

simply couldn't get over this

he just didn't love you enough," Miguel stated bluntly. "If he really did love you, then

Chapter 1222

The night was dark.

Downstairs, below the apartment, a tall dark figure was standing there all alone, casting a long and lonely shadow.

Under the streetlamp, moths were circling around the light in a frenzy. That was the way it had been since time immemorial—moths had always flown straight into the flame, sacrificing themselves for a short but brilliant life.

Stella stared at him for some time before retracting her gaze and closing the curtain.

Too bad for him, but she was resolved never again to be attracted to the flames like those moths.

From that day onwards, Weston never showed up before Stella.

Then again, now that he had found out it was Guinevere Cohen who had caused all the trouble in the past, it would be incredibly shameless even for a man like Weston to keep getting in her hair like he used to.

of the

to discuss her first concert in

sweeping a glance over Weston. With a thin smile, she stretched out her hand

manner, and quickly withdrew his

new name, just as if the two of them were perfect

precisely what Stella

discuss matters surrounding her concert with the music producer in a

to music concerts, but Stella had gained so much fame and reputation

minimal exposure to classical music was familiar with the name Cicily. She was now widely

that she had great potential

Stella and the producer were happily chatting away, Weston just sat in complete silence without

with Stella for a while, he

Cicily, you can join us in our holiday retreat that's happening soon. We're going to Snow Mountain in Fern City. Lots of industry players will be there, and I'm sure it'll be a

Chapter 1223

Stella frowned. She put down the coffee cup and picked up her handbag before announcing, "If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving now."

"No problem, Miss Cicily. I hear you've got two young children, and I wouldn't want to take up any more of your time. Oh, should I drive you home?"

"No," she shook her head. "I drove myself."

She then got up and left without even looking at Weston once.

Just as she walked down the steps below the coffee shop, Weston suddenly grabbed her wrist and held her in place.

"Stella."

She seemed completely unsurprised by the turn of events. In fact, she had expected that something like this would happen.

"What is it now?" she asked, looking at him with raised brows.

of hers stung

tell you. Do you

to spare. Why didn't

he did not try to argue with her.

something very important that I think you

him, realizing that he was not joking. She looked at the time and said, "I can only

he heard the name "Miguel." There was even a flash of anguish on his

towards him, so she did not notice any of

drove to a

was a long time before he

past couple of

responded bluntly, not being in the mood to hear any

bitterly. She did. not even have the

in a grave tone,

at him, she asked, "What did you

identity," he repeated slowly and

**Chapter 1224**

Stella was still mired in confusion when she got home later that day. She was still holding the documents Weston gave her in her hands when she opened the door to her house.

Elias and Emma flew into her arms, laughing in glee as they hugged her tight...

“Mommy, you’re home!”

Stella tried her best to put on a smile for them. Then she noticed some colorful marks on Emma’s face and asked her, “What are these?”

“I was playing with Miguel and Elias!” Emma replied.

The girl spoke a lot more fluently and clearly when she was around people she was familiar with.

“Miguel was teaching us to play cards,” Elias added, expanding upon Emma’s points as he always did, “and the loser has to have a line drawn on their face!”

Stella paused. She reached out her hand to wipe the marks on Emma’s face.

them. “But you have to be careful not to get the

he noticed that she did not look very pleased, so he explained, “We were just having fun, that’s all. It’s

that Stella was unhappy about him teaching the children to play

said nothing. She slipped the documents into her handbag and silently picked Emma up

now. Both

little disconcerted when he noticed that Stella was ignoring him. Once the mother and daughter pair had disappeared into the bathroom, he leaned down towards Elias and asked him, “Is your

shook his head, confusion written all over

before saying,

the bathroom, Stella had just placed Emma in

looking worried. Perceptively, she took her mother’s hand and asked, “What’s

smiled, telling her,

then took Emma’s arm and cleaned

nothing more of it and went back to playing with the

found herself unable to continue her thoughts. She sighed and just focused on giving her daughter

they were done. Stella wrapped Emma up in a

## **Chapter 1225**

Stella’s lips twitched. With a forced smile, she told Miguel, “It’s nothing. If you have nothing else you want to say, then you should go home. I need to rest.”

She then turned and headed towards her bedroom, but Miguel blocked her path by standing in front of her, preventing her from leaving.

“Something must’ve happened,” he said. “Why are you so cold to me all of a sudden? It’s Weston, isn’t it?”

Miguel frowned and added, “He must’ve said something bad about me! Or maybe... Maybe you’ve decided to get back together with him!”

Not again. Not this again.

Stella looked at him. Right now, he was acting almost exactly as Roger did in the past, especially his clear hostility towards Weston.

He was also always terrified of the prospects of Stella reconciling with Weston.

Stella was sure that Weston did not lie to her about

he gave her were genuine, but she was still reluctant to believe that Miguel would lie to her.

suddenly thought of the time when they first arrived

brought up casually that they had an apartment in Fern City too. Back then, she only thought it was weird, but did not really take it to heart.

realized that perhaps it was a clue she missed about Miguel’s true

suddenly, looking straight into Miguel’s eyes. “Why don’t we go out and watch

rubbed his nose and asked her, “Why are you talking about fireworks all of a sudden?”

a

if she was reminiscing about

my parents would take me to the countryside on New Year’s Eve, when almost every household would be setting those things off at night. They are brief and short-lived, but they are beautiful and brilliant

” Weren’t there

see

pointedly asked, “How did you know

last bit of warmth she felt before she died. It was also the last memory she had

seemed to be jolted awake when he noticed the doubts in Stella’s

## **Chapter 1226**

As the matter gradually spread around, it caused quite a stir within their social circle, though no one had so far caused Stella any trouble.

She herself had no desire to enmesh herself with all the messy problems, so she was a little surprised when she saw Guinevere’s parents looking for her at Jason’s mansion.

“Why do you want to see me?” she asked them.

“We heard that you’re back, and we know you want revenge on Gwen, but considering she’s suffered enough, why don’t you show her some mercy and spare her life...?”

“What on earth are you talking about?” asked Stella, utterly befuddled.

The elderly Cohens looked at each other.

seemed to have aged decades. The Cohen family had gradually declined in their influence within the circle. Three years ago, Weston exposed all the shady things they did, and they came

of destitution. They lost all the benefits that they used to gain from Weston, and because of that, even as Guinevere was sent to the sanitarium, none of her family could do anything other than watch quietly.

become completely

Weston is clearly framing Gwen for Zack’s murder because of you. Think about it, Zack was Gwen’s very own son! How

of Ahn City. It even spread to the nearby Fern City, where the whole town knew of what they had done, becoming one of the most searched – for news on the

with Weston Ford and his supposed perfect match, had gone behind his back to have an affair with his own father. To make matters worse, she even gave birth to a boy whose father was Chris Ford.

a

Although their reputation took a temporary hit, Weston managed to

any serious consequences in the past, being among the richest and most prestigious families in Ahn City, this scandal was just too devastating a blow to them that even their money and status could not save them

to help them after all that had happened. In fact, not only was he unwilling to help, he was even hell bent on attacking them by exposing all of the shady businesses that they had been conducting in secret, thus painting the Cohens’ back

end, the Cohens completely fell from grace and became

## **Chapter 1227**

Stella was still in some shock. Even wild beasts like tigers would never eat their own children, what more Guinevere, who was willing to go that far just to frame her.

She frowned and looked at the old couple.

“Since you’re so adamant that she’s innocent,” she told them, “then you should help her by finding the evidence to prove she is. If you find no evidence, then it must really mean that she committed the murder. I don’t understand why you’re wasting your time trying to distort the truth.”

“No!” Mrs. Cohen insisted as she stepped forward, tearfully looking at Stella. “It can’t be true! You’re a mother too. Surely you’d understand that no mother would be so crazy as to kill her own child! I’m convinced there must be some misunderstanding!”

She almost blurted out that it was all because Weston Ford was taking revenge on Guinevere.

Mr. Cohen, himself looking decades older after only three years, hunched over, and his eyes were red and bloodshot, but unlike Mrs. Cohen, he managed to stop himself from shedding tears.

and I are both very old,” he said, “and we came here to beg you... please spare Guinevere’s

Mrs. Cohen added. “Gwen has suffered

she was willing to kill her own son to frame her, the woman that they thought had committed

the more of a mockery it became

you! Please just spare Gwen’s life! I beg of you! Can’t

that question. back then? You know what she’s done to me all these years, yet you

be expected that your daughter would turn out this way. Even after all that she’s done, she remains remorseless and

punished enough now! She’s been locked up in that sanitarium for three years! What more do you

her tone audibly raising by a few notches. “Putting aside the fact that she killed her own son, she still owes me a life! She used her son to frame me, and if I hadn’t been lucky, I would’ve died because of her! She’s been only

her, Jason could no longer keep quiet and stand aside without interfering. He walked over to them and said, “Stop wasting your time begging her. Why don’t you go to Warren Ford instead? It’s been so many years. You know what’s happened between her

was aware of Warren’s strained relationship with Stella, but for some reason, he still liked Stella despite

not to interfere. All those years, he had stood aside and turned a blind eye to the bleak situation that Stella was trapped in, but he could no

## **Chapter 1228**

Stella remained flustered and was silent for a long time, even after the Cohens were gone.

Seeing this, Jason sighed, patted her shoulder, and assured her, “Don’t worry. I know Warren well. He won’t be kind to them.”

Having been in decline in the past few years, the Cohens had perhaps gotten a lot more naive now. They assumed that Warren would value the close ties between the two families enough to help them when they came to him.

But the truth was that ever since he learned of the affair between Guinevere and Chris Ford, Warren was so enraged that whatever respect he had for the Cohens completely dissipated. From then

onwards, apart from attending their funerals, he never once wanted a part in anything that involved the Cohens.

But the Cohens were desperate and had nowhere else to go, so they had no choice but to beg for Warren's help.

Unsurprisingly, they were blocked at the mansion gate and were not even allowed to step foot inside.

Warren Ford had no desire to see them. In fact, he had been sick in bed most of the time these past few years.

Because of what happened three years ago, he still had not reconciled with Weston. The only person he would see now was Xavier Ford, who would come to visit every once in a while.

Sometimes, even a proud old man like Warren Ford would feel some sense of remorse.

then. All he cared about then was how to

late

the gates of his house these days, so he was completely oblivious to all

and Mrs. Cohen had been kneeling outside the gate, waiting to see

for the whole afternoon. In the end, Warren

they got inside, they dropped down to their knees again and begged, "Please, Uncle! Please save

she sent to the sanitarium three

in these three years, so

him

turning to his butler, who was by

leaned down close to his ear and informed him of all that had transpired in the past

Warren's brows shot up.

Warren pressed his temples hard, looking as if he

still alive..."

when he learned the truth. It just felt as if a heavy weight was finally

than her death, yet right now, he really hoped that the

### **Chapter 1229**

"You've seen it yourself, haven't you? I couldn't stop him three years ago, and I won't be able to stop him now! Not to mention now that that woman has returned..."

In fact, not only could he not stop Weston now, but he actually had no desire to do so either.



After that, he sent the Cohens out of his mansion and thought nothing about them ever again. No matter how hard they begged and cried, he remained completely unmoved.

After a while, it started to rain.

The butler told Warren that the Cohens had finally left.

Warren pushed his wheelchair to the window and stared at the pouring rain outside. He suddenly sighed and said, "I'm glad you're still alive."

Stella had set up her own office now. She had come back to expand her career here, so after signing some contracts, she publicly announced her return and set up her own personal office in the city.

Today was their first day of working here, so as the big boss of the place, she naturally had to be there with everyone.

meeting her new employees,

said, "There's someone here to meet

thinking if it might be Guinevere's parents

to tell the receptionist that she would not be seeing

long time. Finally,

waited in the meeting room, she

glanced at them and said nothing, she just

Warren interrupted her. "I won't be here

long time, they were both unexpectedly much calmer than expected. Gone was the hostility in the air whenever they met each other in the

hatred had only come

alive for the

come and find

meeting after a long time, and those were the words that Warren chose to

you," he added, "his life

Stella chuckled. "Always blunt and

## **Chapter 1230**

Indeed, he wanted to drive Stella away at the time, but he would never resort to such a method.

After that, when he learned that Stella had committed suicide in prison, he had a hunch that perhaps Stella wasn't Zachary Ford's real murderer. Perhaps it was all just a misunderstanding or a terrible accident.

But it never occurred to him that Guinevere was the one behind it all. It was Guinevere who had killed Zachary because she wanted Stella to be ousted and become a social pariah.

"I made a huge mistake," Warren closed his eyes and told Stella, "I had never done anything wrong in my whole life, but I have, without a shred of a doubt... wronged you."

"From now on," he continued, "I will never give you trouble no matter what you decide to do, and I absolutely have no objection if you want to be with Weston again."

Stella laughed as if she'd heard a funny joke.

"You're not thinking that I came back because I wanted to be with him again, aren't you?"

"Mr. Ford," she added, "I must say that your family really are full of yourselves."

the table and tapped her fingers lightly, making a crisp

obviously noticed that she was clearly not the same woman

been completely absent from his life in the past three

hands to make me marry him and get on with the wedding. Three years ago, you promised me you'd help me

her. After a long time, his hands shook

he told Stella, "I won't disturb you any

seemed to be mired in a dilemma. In the end, he turned back towards Stella. He tossed his pride aside as he faced her and asked, "Can I see the twins for a

Stella was back, so naturally, he would have also found out that she had brought two children back with her. He knew that Stella had long been unable to get pregnant, so he

But... What if?

miraculous as Stella coming back from the

have nothing to do with you," Stella said,

lights in Warren's eyes dimmed as he asked, "So

do with any of you. In fact, even if they are somehow connected to you, with my current status, I can

He looked at her and

said. "You are now Miss Cicily. With your international fame, we really can't treat you the same