

## Mr Ford 1251

### Chapter 1251

Back when she was young, every time she was on holiday with her parents, they would always travel to tourist spots where the climate was mild and temperate. They had never gone to places as bitingly cold and extreme as this.

In the three years that she was abroad, she had basically spent all of her time with her children. She practiced playing the piano in the remaining time she had left. All in all, it had almost been forever since she last enjoyed herself, which was why this place filled her with a sense of wonder and excitement.

“It’s so cold here, and even grass doesn’t grow. What do those cows and sheep eat?”

“There is a layer of vegetation under the snow and ice, enough for the livestock to keep themselves full even during winter, although the conditions are obviously very severe.”

They continued until suddenly; they saw a sheet of melting ice.

Bradley stopped in his tracks.

“What’s wrong?” Stella asked when she noticed his reaction.

“Nothing,” Bradley frowned. He turned to the shepherd beside him and asked, “I remember being here last year, and the ice and snow were still frozen. Why is it thawing so early?”

shepherd who had been their guide during the tour in a thick local accent. “The ice and snow melt a lot earlier now. Usually, it

Stella somewhat understood what

making it much colder than when everything was still frozen. No wonder the further they walked, the more the down jacket she was wearing seemed insufficient to

he asked, “Why don’t we head back for

little further. After all, she had never been to a place like this before. But suddenly, she felt a big hand wrapped around her waist. Weston quickly pulled her into his arms, preventing her from taking a step further.

to proceed,” he whispered in

Stella would have forgotten that he’d been following her

bear it, you can go ahead

but when she heard what Weston was saying, she simply

expect her to listen to

his hands off and walked defiantly ahead.

if he had something to say. But when he saw Stella’s stubborn and determined look, he swallowed all his words and just quietly followed her.

not to say anything. Besides, they were still very far from the danger zone and still had time anyway, so there should be no problem, even if

far when Stella suddenly stopped and turned to Bradley, asking him, "Are you okay?"

## **Chapter 1252**

For a long time, Weston just stared at Stella as if he'd never gotten tired of her face.

"I thought it was pretty obvious," he said.

Like Stella, he was also wearing a thick padded ski jacket plus a few more layers of clothes underneath it, yet even when he was dressed like that, he still seemed to be towering over everyone else around him.

He reached out his hand to adjust Stella's collar to cover her up more snugly so she was more protected from the cold, and with a helpless tone, he asked, "Haven't my actions been obvious enough to you yet?"

He would never have decided to come to such a place had it not been for Stella. He wasn't a man who wasted his time with leisurely activities. In fact, traveling had never interested him at all. With his skills and talents, he could use the time he had to go through some more documents or sign a few more contracts, earning him millions more, instead of throwing precious time away by traveling.

Why else would he set aside such a huge potential to come to such a harsh and inhospitable place that not even birds laid their eggs?

Stella perfectly understood what he was implying, but she had no desire to talk to him, so she just glared at him and walked alongside Bradley back to the tents.

up their tents. Among them was Caspian Yates, who noticed Stella from a distance, and he went over to say

he decided against it when he noticed the glum-faced man following her from behind. And so, after a short greeting, Caspian quickly left her and

Stella, of course, but he knew they still had a lot of time in the future, so there was no need to

Weston had a new terrifying level of possessiveness over Stella, and putting himself into hot soup for no reason by

no one came up to talk to Stella at all. Most

clearly sense what was happening as she sat there. Ever since Weston showed up, almost no one came up to chat with her at all. She turned

responded, "But this place is huge. Why

going to be too afraid to talk

my fault that everyone here is a

up and finding someone

he watched her angrily stomping away, and his eyes  
person Stella went to was Caspian. He stopped what he was doing as he listened  
them, he paused and asked

### **Chapter 1253**

The minute Stella walked up to him, the person beside Bradley nodded at her. She gave a brief greeting before turning and leaving.

“I’ll just say something and leave,” she hurriedly told Bradley.

“It’s fine,” said Bradley.

“My work here is done anyway.”

Seeing this, Stella nodded and told him about her intentions.

Bradley took out a form and let her take a look at it. “There should be a soft copy of this. We’ll send it to your email later. The signal up here isn’t very good, but I’ve brought some professionals along with me. They’ll fix everything up, so you’ll be able to see it soon, I’m sure.”

As the two talked, Stella noticed a tall and well-built figure walking towards them. She frowned and began to feel irritated.

It was Weston again. Couldn’t he see that they were busy here? Why was he always following her around? Did he never get tired of doing this?

Bradley that they talk somewhere else, she saw Weston stop in his

She suddenly felt as if she’d been flattering herself all

changes in her expressions. A complicated look flashed across his face, but he

not far from them, looking as if he was in deep

from then on. She then continued to discuss her schedule with Bradley.

and parked near the tents. The doors opened, and out came two

them sounded very familiar. She looked over, and her eyes gleamed with a look

was Nicole Douglas.

her look tall and slender, but

looked away, still wondering what that woman was

“Those are probably

of the car, all of

so much, even though he stood in the middle of a group of old men clad in thick layers of jackets. With a single

Nicole did not notice that

Chapter 1254

As he was thinking about it, he glanced at the two people in front of him, trying to find some clues in their expressions.

If this actress was really in a close relationship with Weston Ford, he had to make sure he didn't offend her in the slightest way.

However, he noticed that Weston did not even bother to look at her. All he did was give her brief and polite responses.

This cold and distant expression by Weston Ford made the producer wonder to himself whether these two were even in a relationship or if they were trying to conceal their affection to the public.

Still, it would be best to be careful in cases like this, so the producer opted to start chatting with Nicole in a friendly manner.

But this only caused Nicole to misunderstand that the producer's changed attitude was a sign of Weston's approval of her. She was flattered and so tried to turn the subject of their conversation to Weston from time to time.

With a single glance, Bradley could see through Nicole's true intentions.

"A man like Weston Ford would only attract actresses who would throw themselves at him like flies to rotten flesh," he warned Stella. "Just like that one over there. If you don't keep an eye on things, I'm afraid..."

"Don't be silly," Stella cut him off. She looked at him with displeasure and asserted, "I don't care if anyone wants to throw themselves at him. He's nothing to me."

shouldn't have said what he said.

apologized and kept his mouth shut

dropped the subject. "I'll be waiting for the

then turned around and returned to her own tent.

watching her every move the whole time, but then he suddenly noticed that she had turned and walked away. Excusing himself, he quickly left the producer

to chat with him for a little longer, so when she saw that he was leaving, she tried

kept calling his name, but Weston did not respond at all. Her heart

alone were enough to help the producer understand what kind of relationship she had with Weston Ford. He could not help but comfort her, Men like him only pay attention to women that they are interested in. Don't be too upset. It's not that you're not good enough,

producer was implying, and she quickly asked him, "Is there anyone

pianist named Cicily,” the producer replied. ” I’m not sure if you’ve heard of her, but she’s actually famous all over the world.”

Weston Ford’s wife, who had died three years ago, but that

to his words instantly. She knew that the woman was

was suddenly drained

place as Snow Mountain, especially since there was not

Corporation had always

industry, but it became clear that he was

shock to her, yet it

Chapter 1255

Stella was just thinking about taking off her wool sweater when she noticed a black shadow in her tent.

It was Weston. She did not know when he got there, but he suddenly appeared behind her out of nowhere, holding her hand and telling her, “Don’t take too many layers off. You’ll catch a cold.”

“How did you get in?” asked Stella as she sprang up on her feet.

With widened eyes, she turned to look at the entrance of her tent. It was still closed and hidden, but she could see now how fragile of a barrier it was. Still, there was so many crew, and everyone knew and respected the rules of not opening anyone’s door or entering tents without permission.

Everyone, that was, except for Weston, who seemed to think that he was above this rule.

In fact, even if anybody saw him coming into Stella’s tent, she was sure no one would’ve dared raise concern or say anything to him.

Knowing this, Stella took a deep breath as she found herself seething with anger.

“If you keep on acting like this, I’m going to pack my stuff and leave right away.”

Weston paused. He was intending to touch her, but he quickly withdrew his hand away from her.

anyone else,” he said, “that I can do anything

on her, his eyes showing a

anyway, so are you sure you’re going to

he could be this shameless. For a while, she was rendered speechless.

troubles that she could bring him. Since she could not persuade him to leave, then she would use another tactic to chase

want to be by my

“Yes.”

what I say to you, you'll

"That's right."

laptop. "In that case, go get me a basin of water. I want to

only reason she wanted to

Weston rushed out of the tent without uttering a

with a big tub of hot water.

Weston was staying was much more luxurious and it

him, though. She would only stay where the rest of the crew was staying. Even though the facilities here were slightly worse than the ones outside, it was still not so bad as to make

don't you take a bath?" Weston suggested. "You took a long walk outside just now and it was

replied through

## **Chapter 1256**

The man's movements stopped abruptly. His disapproving, gloomy eyes fixed themselves on her.

"Why would you eat something icy now? Are you trying to catch a cold?"

Stella said nothing. She looked annoyed as she

impatiently tapped her fingers on the side of the tub, saying, "Get out and leave me alone then. I want to enjoy my bath in peace."

Weston stared fixedly at her in silence before kneeling down beside her, saying, "Let me help you."

"Get out," Stella's eyes widened, glaring at him, "you pervert!"

Weston was completely unruffled. He picked up a cloth nearby and placed it on her back, and began to gently rub

Stella's body instantly stiffened, and she swatted his hand away.

you even try!" she

soak," he said, gazing at her while looking innocent.

wish!" she

told her, "I'll be right outside. You can

at him and said nothing.

she finally

for her outside. She picked up the script

of the plot involved the characters being around nature. Even though Stella was only reading the script, she could

she kept on reading, she was so immersed in it that she forgot the time. It was now

open from the outside, and Weston walked in and said, "You

Stella realized she

me get rid of the tub," she said.

for Weston to come in and clean everything up. Hearing this, Weston gave her a long, meaningful look. He

looked for Weston all over the place,

got quite worried about it. Just as she was lost in thoughts, she turned around and bumped into

up to him, saying, "It's almost time for dinner, Mr. Ford. Can you eat the food served here? If you don't like it, I can prepare

### **Chapter 1257**

Meanwhile, because there was a heater in the tent, the air was warm and cozy, and Stella had settled in snugly.

However, when she saw Weston come in again, bringing with him a gust of frosty air, she frowned, annoyance written all over her face. "Stop. Stay there. Don't come any closer."

Weston stopped in his tracks. He remained unfazed by her bossy haughtiness, though he was bothered by how she was looking at him as if he disgusted her.

And thus, he walked up to her and held her chin up with his hand. Before she had the time to react, he swiftly swooped down and kissed her lips.

"Mmm..." Stella's eyes widened in shock. The script slipped through her fingers, and she hit Weston hard on his shoulders to make him stop.

But her resistance did not deter Weston in the slightest bit. Far from being hurt, it merely felt like a tickle.

He clasped her hands together and, without any hesitation, dove right in and gave her a deeper kiss.

Stella kept on resisting, albeit helplessly, as she did not manage to make him budge at all.

Weston only let go of her when he was done kissing her. He leaned down on her forehead, still panting a little, and whispered in her ear, "You've been bossing me for long enough now, it's only fair that you reward me a little, right...?"

if you can't bear it," she

it as me forcing you," he

he parted his lips, his warm breath turned into white clouds of fog, giving the air

kissed her that one time and then  
a deep breath. Her eyes were cold  
floor, but she was no  
her, telling her, "The food up here tastes a little different. I asked the kitchen to cook up a variety for  
you, so why don't you try and see if you  
she refused, not even  
"Which one  
while looking straight  
asked patiently. "I'll go get it  
you—I want  
out his hand to pinch her nose. He chuckled and asked her, "Do you  
asking me the  
"Okay, then."  
the tent without saying another word.

## **Chapter 1258**

Stella couldn't tell how long Weston's kiss was before he finally released her.

He was still breathing heavily when he planted another kiss on the top of her cupid's bow and asked her,  
"Do you want another one?"

Stella's mind was completely blank at this point. The alcohol content of the wine was too high and she  
was feeling quite dizzy now.

Gettin no answer, Weston put another ice cube into his mouth and kissed her again.

Her lips were so numb now that she couldn't feel them. She simply couldn't believe how brazenly  
shameless this man could get...

Meanwhile, Nicole was pacing back and forth restlessly outside the tent.

A member of the crew informed her that dinner was served, but she had no choice but to reluctantly  
refuse.

"I'll be there in a minute," she said.

She wanted to stay there and wait for Weston to come out. She had heard some noises emerging from  
inside the tent that made her blush and her heart race. She clenched her fists, but she had no courage to  
barge in there.

Slap!



When the kiss ended, Stella struck him right away.  
her slaps by now. Without a change in his expressions, he  
hand and kissed the spot on her palm that had gotten red  
quickly yanked her hand away from him as if she had just gotten an  
him. In that instant, she couldn't think of a vicious enough word to hurl  
hair lovingly. "If you can't think of a word, then just forget it and eat something  
appetite so long as you're still here," she  
away when you eat."  
more to say to him, though she still hadn't touched any of the food  
don't want to eat anything  
time for dinner," he insisted. "You should at least  
her bony shoulders and reached out his hand to  
he said. "How can you stay healthy if you  
of your business," she told him irritably.  
"I just want you to take good care  
two children at the same time, so don't bother worrying about me. I don't need it.  
He sat down beside her and told her, "If you're not eating, then I'm not  
whatever you want! Why would  
slightly amused by what he  
could not still be thinking that she cared about  
fell

## **Chapter 1259**

Stella brushed his hand off and said, "But I want to have dinner with everyone. Do you have a problem with that?"

Weston sighed, having no choice but to relent to her.

"I'll go with you then..."

"No," she stood in front of him, blocking his way. "If you're there, I'll lose all my appetite."

Weston pursed his lips till they became a thin straight line. His face turned gloomy.

Seeing this, Stella smiled and told him, "I'm sorry, but this is my usual temper. If you can't bear it, you're free to stay away from me now."

Weston pressed his eyebrows hard, trying to suppress the burning anger inside him.

"Okay," he said, returning to his usual nonchalant demeanor, "I'll go with you, but I'll make sure you see me."

Nicole was waiting outside the tent, and when she saw them both coming out, her gaze fell solely on Weston's body.

eyes lighting up. She pretended she had not met him yet and greeted

furtively at her before completely ignoring her. He then

she saw him behind her. She looked at him and asked, "Didn't I tell you

why? Isn't Mr. Ford having dinner with us too...?"

yet," Stella said before turning

with a smile

"Isn't that right?"

his brows, knowing

not hungry yet,"

took a

not finish her sentence.

looked at her with dark, inscrutable eyes before his lips

and said, "But

this," he bluntly interrupted her, then turned to Stella and casually added, "These are clothes

nodded, signifying that

said.

course. Little did she expect that Weston would actually do her laundry. Besides, she wondered if a man like him even knew

looked around, pulled up a chair for her, and then

## **Chapter 1260**

Bradley put some food on Stella's plate and told her, "I'm not sure if any of these are to your taste..."

Stella looked around and seemed to be pleased with all the dishes she saw. She smiled and replied, "Thanks, Bradley! These are all my favorites."

Nicole was annoyed when she heard this. She could not help herself from commenting in a meaningful tone, "I must say that no other woman can beat your charm, Ms. Sealey. Everyone seems to be waiting on you hand and foot!"

Stella smirked before turning to Nicole and answered, "You're not bad yourself! You weren't part of the crew at all, but you somehow found a way to follow us here. I'm sure you must've made some important friends haven't you?"

Stella had put it so bluntly that Nicole's face turned a sickly shade of green.

Stella was right that Nicole had cozied up with two producers, and they were the reason why she managed to get here. But it was nothing like what Stella was implying because her relationship with the producers had been purely platonic!

"Have you misunderstood something, Ms. Sealey? I earned everything through my own hard work, and I've never done anything wrong or been involved in anything shady before, but what you said just now sounded like you were trying to mislead people into thinking ill of me!"

I didn't mean to imply anything," Stella shrugged. "If you think that

anger would not dissipate so easily. Her eyes rolled as she paused to think for a while, then she asked Stella right there in front veryone, "I've heard that a flock of young men in Ahn

she smiled at her and asked, "Where did

like that, she calmly threw the question

say, "Oh, it's just rumors that have been spreading around. But there wouldn't be any smoke without fire, would there? I'm just really

spoke, the bolder she got. She continued, "If I'm not mistaken, I think there was a man who's been following you around when you were abroad, a man named Edward. He'd go to every concert of yours, and

can they? We're all in this industry, so I'm sure you'd know that as long as you gained the slightest bit of popularity, all of this is just ridiculous, right?"

sing and play the piano at places like Lowe Garden to entertain the guests. Although she had formally

Daisy, focusing all her thoughts and efforts on Weston Ford, trying to figure out how to take Stella's place

like Nicole in every way.

Weston Ford, she would never neglect her own job because she knew that the only way she could distinguish herself from the other women in Weston's eyes was to be impeccably efficient in her job. That was the only way that she