

Mr Ford 1281

Chapter 1281

Bradley and Caspian had been here to visit her once. Bradley tried several times to ask her about Weston's conditions, but in the end he just decided to keep his mouth shut and never brought up that name in front of her ever again.

It was as if someone had instructed them not to disturb

Stella's life with any questions about Weston Ford.

Every once in a while, Elias and Emma would ask Stella,

Where is that man called Weston Ford? Why don't we see him anymore?"

Stella did not quite know how to explain it to them, so in the end she just said, "Fate is a curious thing. Sometimes you would get along very well with someone for a while, but the next thing you know, they just disappear from your life and you never see them again..."

"What does fate mean?" Emma asked her, blinking innocently.

"It means the chances you have for meeting someone. You don't have many chances, so it's important that you cherish your time with everyone you meet."

**

her head sideways with confusion

Stella said nothing more, she just gently stroked

kind words of comfort. Stella was used to hearing them by now, but she did notice that they all shared one curious similarity -they all hemmed and hawed as if they wanted

trying to ask her about Weston, perhaps out of curiosity about his current conditions, or perhaps they true intentions were to laugh and mock her

rhythms in those three years when Weston Ford was completely absent in her life—the

was discharged from the hospital, Angelina came

need for wheelchair since only her eyes were damaged. And besides, she

no idea when these two had gotten so close, but it was obvious at a glance that Henry's attitude toward made a complete recovery and no longer

birthday at the restaurant alongside

reminded of Weston, which abruptly halted her train of thought.

up in her mind these past few days, but they did not linger for long. Stella had the ability

Chapter 1282

Regardless of what had happened, Guinevere Cohen was still someone that Henry had loved ever since he was a young boy, so he couldn't simply stand aside and ignore her.

Because Guinevere had been kind to him when he was young, he then began to follow her around everywhere, completely smitten and in love. But Guinevere had always had her heart set on Weston from the start, so even after all those years of growing up together, they never ended up in a relationship.

But in fact, three years ago, when Weston was hellbent on destroying the Cohen family, Guinevere realized that she would never ever be together with Weston. At that moment, she tried to turn to Henry Moore and attempted to get together with him.

But by then, Angelina Thompson, the woman who looked just like Faye, was already by Henry's side.

Still, Guinevere never thought of Angelina as a worthy rival. After all, she had a deep and long history with Henry, and in fact, back then, Henry Moore had even broken up with Faye because he cared too much about

Guinevere's feelings, and in the end, Faye totally disappeared from his life, never to come back again.

was why Guinevere completely ignored Angelina, thinking she could never pose any threat

once, Angelina refused to ever

to make it up to her, Henry discarded all his past feelings towards Guinevere, just like that. From then on, he was no

that one last meeting, Angelina became extremely enraged. She declared that from then on, she would sever all ties with Henry Moore, and they would

no signs of it as they appeared in

refused to talk to Henry, so

said, she chuckled and replied, You're right, I am feeling

was so calm and casual that it was obvious she took none of his words to heart. This made Henry pause. He turned his head away, looking slightly displeased.

wanted him here anyway. She glared at him, then walked up to Stella and told her, "Just ignore him, Stella. By the way, do you need help with

been prepared. Roger helped me a lot. We'll be meeting up at the parking lot later. Do you

necessary," Henry interrupted her. "I'm still here after all. At least

implying something more, so she said nothing and just lowered

Chapter 1283

"Get out of my way," Stella sternly told Nicole.

But Nicole wouldn't budge. Blocking her way, her eyes glinted red with anger as she hissed, "I really can't believe how vicious a woman you actually are! He went in to save you, yet you cruelly left him there all alone on that mountain to die! He's critical right now, and he'll likely never wake up again! How can you be so heartless?"

Stella merely frowned slightly as Nicole hurled a barrage of accusations. Apart from that, she seemed practically unflustered.

"If you feel so sorry for him, why don't you go to him and nurse him to health?" she asked Nicole.

"You—"

Nicole was so enraged she was rendered speechless. She raised her hand, ready to slap Stella, but Daisy suddenly rushed from behind and shoved her aside.

"Stop it!" she yelled. "Don't cause any trouble!"

were bloodshot. She looked exhausted, as though she hadn't slept a

Stella, a look of hatred flashed in her eyes, but she maintained a secretary's professionalism and told Stella, "Please excuse us. We're only here to visit Mr. Ford.

spoke in an icy tone. While she maintained a polite and formal demeanor, the undercurrent of cold contempt in her voice

regard to the accident that befell Weston, Daisy and Nicole were united in their opinions that what Stella did was completely beyond the pale.

Weston Ford. He even went so far as to risk his own life to save her, only for her to be completely unmoved. Not only that, but she even unhesitatingly left him for dead when his life was in peril. And now

once regarded you as my rival," said Daisy. "A cold-blooded woman like you could never

Stella retorted, completely unperturbed by Daisy's words. Then, without any expressions on her face, she added, "I wish you

now, but Daisy still managed to keep her composure as she told Stella, "Hopefully, you'll remember what you said today. When Mr Ford wakes up, please don't ever come to him

change in her voice that made her sound weak and helpless, she added, "In his current state, he won't be able to withstand

private ward, she saw

forth at the door, reluctant

here, Madam?"

she asked her, "How's everything going at the company? Is everything in order?"

Chapter 1284

Chris Ford's words sounded sincere, and his actions toward Wendy seemed much more heartfelt and earnest than ever.

For this reason, even Wendy's close friends, who had been supporting her decision to divorce Chris, started to change their tunes and even persuaded her to get back together with him.

After all, it really did seem that Chris had truly learned his lessons and was genuinely repentant.

But Wendy remained unmoved. Save for appearing in Weston's life only when he was in deep trouble, she usually minded her own business and lived her own life.

"I just bumped into Mr. Chris Ford outside..." Daisy tried to remind her.

"I know," Wendy cut her off. "Have you seen Stella?"

"Yes," Daisy replied. She realized that Wendy did not want to talk about Chris Ford, so she instantly dropped the subject before turning the topic to the task that

Wendy had assigned to her. "Ms. Sealey refused to come "

say so herself?" Wendy frowned.

her that Mr. Ford is in

need her help. Otherwise, he might end up a vegetable for the rest of his life. I told her that perhaps if she talked to him every once in a while, his condition might

indignant when she finally added, "But Ms. Sealey told me that none of this is her concern. It was heaved a heavy sigh

it was hard to discern what she was feeling at the moment.

Wendy and stopped in front of her, and told her in a much gentler voice than before, "Madam, no matter what happens, I promise that I will always stay by Mr. Ford's side... I am his secretary, so I will deal with his problems, whether it's with his work at the company or

with a complicated expression and

rest of his life!" Daisy replied resolutely. "After what's happened in the past three years, you must've been able to guess my true feelings

were Xavier

past now!" Daisy's eyes suddenly reddened. She lowered her head and continued, "You might think that I'm a cunning woman when

then just so I could

because he was the one that I fell in love with. I have always

not know how to be subtle, how to be secretive, and, worst of all, she did not know how to please

Chapter 1285

Daisy sat by Weston's side, holding his hand and gazing affectionately at him. These were the only times she could stay by his side quietly without him getting up and leaving her.

It was also her only chance to be so close to him.

When Nicole walked in and saw this, she immediately frowned and asked, "What are you doing, Daisy?!"

Hearing her voice, Wendy quickly turned to her and coldly snarled, "Be quiet! This is a hospital!"

In the first few moments, Nicole didn't recognize Wendy. All she knew was that she was quite good-looking even though she had aged quite a bit. Knowing this, she assumed that Wendy must be somehow related to Weston.

"I'm Daisy's cousin," she told Wendy, pursing her lips, "and Mr. Ford's..."

She froze, realizing that she had no idea how to explain her relationship with Weston Ford.

Wendy had a lengthy experience in the entertainment industry, and she could tell at a glance the kind of woman

have no objections to you both caring for him, but please don't

not willing to see him, she naturally wouldn't leave him lying there

two women and said, "I'll leave him to you. Please take care of him while I'm away. I have some business to

"Yes, Ma'am."

in the hallway when he noticed Wendy coming out. His eyes lit up, and he

talk somewhere else," Wendy said, glancing at him with a plain expression. "We better not disturb them."

"Okay."

inside the car, Chris very eagerly told her, "I just talked to the doctor. He said Weston is out of

the point and say what you want

interrupted. "Stop pretending you're

by her response. He lowered his eyes and told

I not

concern of yours

him genuinely or cared for him. We put up an act of being a loving family, but it was all fake, just like the feelings we have for each other. We've been trapped in this charade of pretending to love each other for so long that even we ourselves had completely

that Stella was discharged from the hospital, Roger brought Elias and

goodbye to Angelina and Henry, they got into the car and left.

Chapter 1286

The news of the will took everyone by utter surprise.

Directors that had ulterior motives had originally tried to confirm if Weston Ford's life was in critical danger so as to divide the Ford family.

They initially thought that Weston's family would do anything to deny this rumor, but to their surprise, Weston had suddenly issued his will.

In the will, Daisy Douglas was stipulated to be the acting president of Ford Corporation.

This revelation astounded everyone, initially assuming that Xavier Ford was the most likely successor, or, perhaps, Chris Ford, at the very least.

No one would ever think that he would actually let his secretary take the helm.

But when Stella heard of the news, she barely showed a reaction.

beside her, frowned and asked, "Do you want to visit him?"

he wants to

thing, it was clear that their relationship had been

I've abandoned him once, so we're fair and square now. I'm sure he

very calmly and casually, as if she had

a long time before he chuckled as if mocking himself. "If it weren't

words rather amusing. She walked up to him and poured him a glass of water, then asked him, Why are you beating yourself up about it

had seen with his own eyes that Weston was willing to risk

his own willfulness that had ultimately harmed Weston on Snow Mountain.

perhaps the feelings Weston had

dumb. Of course, he knew that this might be the case, but

he could not deny that he was sincere in his

to make up his mind about the

with impatience, told Stella, "Even if you want to take him back now, it might just be too late. I heard that his condition is still pretty critical. It's still unclear if he might live. Even if he does end up living, he might suffer a

Chapter 1287

They had assumed that she would have recovered after a short while, but the way things were now, there was no other choice but to look for another person to take care of her.

But Roger would never agree to this.

“I can take care of you myself,” he said. “I’ve been taking care of you these past few months anyway. There’s no need to look for someone else!”

The truth was, Roger simply couldn’t trust anyone else.

“No,” Stella argued, “your grandfather suddenly wants you to go home. Something must’ve happened there. Don’t worry. I’ll take good care of myself.”

These days, Stella and Roger had returned to treating each other like brother and sister. There was a tacit agreement between them to never again bring up Roger’s incestuous feelings.

“He knows that you’re here to learn and improve yourself,” continued Stella, her tone becoming stern and serious regarding tasks assigned to them by Marcus. Garcia. “If something important hadn’t come up, he wouldn’t have asked you to go back. Listen to him.

Grandpa Marcus would never trouble you without a good reason. He’s always done everything for your own good.”

for

would ever get to where he was, much less help Stella get away from Weston Ford’s iron with you. I wouldn’t be able to leave

chuckled. “I’ve found

“Who is it?”

tearing up when she finally saw Stella again.

“Madam...”

believe they would ever meet again after

not look like

Stella said. with a smile. “Without you, I’d never be able to escape Weston Ford.”

filled Joan with

afraid that you might end up totally consumed by depression, and even more terrified that you might paid her salary. That was why she was too ashamed to remain working for him and had to rush back to plan to whisk Stella away from Weston Ford had certainly been cooked up by the let his guard down enough to make it possible for Stella to slip through

for a long time before she

Chapter 1288

Ever since Joan got there, she noticed that Stella's gaze was fixed on a certain point, and she hardly ever moved her eyes, regardless of what she said.

It was a clear sign that she was blind.

"Yes," Stella replied. "My eyes were injured, and I got snow blindness a while ago. The doctor said I should get better in a few months, but my eyes show no signs of getting better yet. I might stay blind for a long time, so I'd like to ask if you'd be willing to come and take care of me for a while. I'll pay you, of course, so don't worry about that."

Joan considered her offer for a long time, but in the end, she refused.

"I know you mean well, Madam, and I know that we've always gotten along very well in the past, but I can't work with you in good conscience anymore..."

"I understand," Stella sighed, then added regretfully, "I was only asking, but since you're not willing to do it, just think of it as coming out to meet an old friend."

Joan sighed in relief, "Thank you, Madam. Thank you for not making it harder for me."

own employer. It was a matter that had weighed heavily on her heart the whole time, so much that it was almost

Weston had always treated her kindly, yet she still chose to help Stella in

working in Stardust Mansion, she could tell that Weston

though he did not love her properly, he still loved her very much nonetheless.

offer, Stella had no choice but to find someone else to care for her.

to leave her now, so he postponed his

her that she

initially slightly baffled by Joan's sudden change of heart, but Joan gave her a reasonable explanation. She told her that since Weston's condition. was uncertain now, even if he did wake up, he would probably never know that Joan was working with Stella again. After all, they had not seen each other in a long time, so

needed some money. She could not possibly refuse Stella since she was offering to pay her

so Stella thought nothing more of it and just agreed to let Joan take

day to return to Compassvale. He also decided to take Elias and

since they were born. However, since Stella was blind

now lived in a large apartment with

to college soon, and he's got no place to stay. Would you mind if he comes over and

Chapter 1289

"I think I can trust the character of someone you raised," Stella told Joan.

Joan breathed a sigh of relief, "Thank you, Madam."

Stella paused before she corrected her, "I've nothing to do with Weston anymore, so you don't need to call me Madam now. Just call me Stella."

"Okay, Stella."

Joan's son moved in that very evening. Because Stella could not see, she had no idea what he looked like. All she knew was that he was reticent and introverted.

His room was right across Stella's and next to Joan's.

Stella. All he did was answer her questions in

speaking,

her question,

"No, he just doesn't like to talk, that's

campus, so she asked her, "Can you tell

up enough over the years, and he's been sick for a long time. We even had help from a charity group, so we didn't need any help. It's just that he still has some small difficulties in his daily life,

flowed smoothly out of her mouth, just as if she had rehearsed her lines. Stella could

this was Joan, after all. Joan would never do anything to harm her, so

out to be an extremely quiet and introverted man. He had been living with Stella for a while now, but

always

got up from her bed in the morning, she could

asked, turning slightly sideways to make

Chapter 1290

Stella followed him out of the bathroom but then suddenly stopped and looked at him, asking, "Can you speak at all?"

Joan did tell her that it was only because he was a quiet person, but Stella still found his behavior too suspicious.

How could someone who could speak be this quiet?

The man said nothing. He approached her, gently took her hand, and tried to scribble a word on her palm.

Stella found it too ticklish, so she quickly withdrew her hand.

The man seemed to realize that he had offended her somehow, so he did nothing after that.

Stella rubbed her wrists as she continued to observe him,

but all she could see was a blurry shadow.

“If you don’t want to speak,” she told him, “I’ll try to minimize my interactions with you... I hope I didn’t offend you, but I just don’t feel comfortable about this.”

long while, she could hear the man softly mumbling,

She turned her gaze toward the blurry figure

a musician, after

man’s voice reminded her of a certain

shook her head and discarded these thoughts from her mind.

popping up in her mind quite often

he have anything to do with Weston?

together for a few days, the

wanted to say, and the software of the device would speak the words for him. This way, he managed to communicate pretty smoothly with Stella.

reason, so I have to resort to this.

device had a deep, cold, and mechanical voice of an unemotional male.

fine,” Stella nodded. “You’re Joan’s son, and she used to

I still want to thank you for causing you

could not see, and he could not speak, yet their interaction was strangely

Stella even started to have casual chats

could not go anywhere now, so she had to spend all her time playing the piano at home. But though she could not see now, she had long been familiar with the keys on