

Mr Ford 1291

Chapter 1291

Stella sat on the sofa and listened to the radio station.

Since she could not see, she had gotten hooked on the radio and considered it quite interesting.

Joan suddenly called. "I am very sorry, Mrs. Ford. There is a situation here. I got into an accident and might come back a little late."

Stella frowned instantly and sat up. "Are you alright?"

"I am fine. It's just that the police are here, and I may be delayed. But I have to go back and cook. What should I do?"

Stella could hear the uneasiness in her voice and said to her, "It's alright. Take your time. Don't rush. Your safety is the most important."

She continued, "There is still some food in the fridge. I can make a simple meal myself."

Joan was still a little troubled. "You purposely hire me to care for you, but I keep making mistakes..."

Stella comforted her. "It's not your fault. It was an accident, and it had nothing to do with you. Just cooperate with the police. It's okay."

After that, Stella hung up the phone and heard the sound of footsteps coming from the direction of the guestroom.

sense the man's finger tapping

coming

but later found it odd. "Isn't she your mother? Why do you call her by

the man seemed to pause and stiffen

while, he said, [I got used to saying that because

nodded. Though she thought it sounded a little far- fetched,

What do you want to eat? There are still some

"You know how

of her son, he should be a nerd who did no housework and only cared about getting

grades. He should be spoiled and not very good at housework. How could he cook?

can make simple dishes,] said the man. [What do you want to eat?]

a bit undecided.

[Noodles?]

up. "I like noodles. Can
but my cooking is not very good. I
as it can
turned around and went
fumble over to take a look but was worried about causing him trouble, so she did

Chapter 1292

The man's movement slowed down for a moment, but he did not stop as if he didn't hear her call.

He picked her up and helped her sit comfortably at the table. Then, with a cold mechanical voice, he said, [Why did you suddenly call his name?]

Stella's heart was still thumping. She still did not come back to her senses.

Hearing his question, she only gave a one-syllable response. "Mm."

[Why did you call his name?] he asked again.

She paused and her heartbeat slowly normalized. "It's nothing. I just feel that you are kinda like him."

[Am I?]

"You smell very much like him."

The man seemed to hesitate for a while and asked, [What kind of smell?]

"I can't be sure, but it's awfully familiar."

a long time before he said, [Let's

"Okay."

him was only limited to that moment, and she quickly dismissed the idea.

in the hospital, and his condition was uncertain. If he were to wake up, he would've definitely dealt with Ford Corporation's crisis instead of coming over to act with her.

if he had this leisure, the people of Ford Corporation would not let him do so.

mess over there. Besides, with Daisy taking over the company, Stella believed this feeling was just an illusion,

up and washed the

but suddenly realized that she did not even know his

the way, what's your

and he looked at her.

"You cannot even tell me your

should have told you before.]

for a moment, then she realized that

the man

to address Joan as his mother. Second, he would not talk and even tell her his

ever said you're weird?"

why I don't live in the school dormitory.] He answered quickly.

Stella was speechless.

Chapter 1293

The man did not say anything. Stella frowned and smiled ambiguously. "You know what? Your action of holding me suddenly just now is really like a person."

[Is he your husband?] asked the man.

She shook her head very calmly. "He is just my ex- husband, at best."

"At best?"

She did not want to talk about Weston much, so she changed the topic. "Your cooking skill is not bad."

The man suddenly grew interested in Weston. [Why did you divorce him?]

"Haven't I told you enough today?"

She shrugged nonchalantly. "I have no feelings for him anymore."

[You can actually get over him so easily after so many years of affection?]

Stella laughed. "Even the deepest feelings wear out one day. Not to mention the last three years, I loved him for too long in the past, so I really could not hold on..."

Clink!

the glass hitting the table's surface and asked

[Nothing.]

Do you want some fruit?]

Wash an apple

up and went off with big

time he returned, he had a fruit plate in his hand. [

give me the plate.

peeled the fruit

see, it was very convenient for
eyes on her face all the time and was a little uncomfortable being looked at.

I don't

was also very similar to

for a moment, suppressing the strange feeling in her

again. "What were

"Can you please stop

"Why?"

you loved him for many years. Why did you suddenly stop loving him? Did you know each

Chapter 1294

She did not know why, but though she clearly couldn't see this man and didn't know what he looked like, she felt unusually relaxed when interacting with him.

"This is not a secret anyway. The entire city knows about it."

Weston held a press conference three years ago in order to clear her name and make these details known to the public.

[I heard rumors that he had a very painful time in the past three years.] The man paused for a moment and looked at her.

Stella laughed. "You do know a lot about him."

After pausing for a moment, the man said, [Not really. It's just that basically all the people in Ahn City know about him.]

"Indeed. His every action is watched and exaggerated."

She no longer had any particular emotion when she talked about this matter.

was just that...

at the man beside her. "Why do you

[Do I?]

care too much about my ex-husband? Those who don't know you will think you're interested in him."

the details of my rival and the key

carefree remark

in her hand dropped into the plate, making a soft sound.

and asked in embarrassment, "What did you say just now?"

man seemed to enjoy looking at her surprised eyes smiling. "I said that I wanted to know more about my rival. Is took the plate in her hands, prodded a piece of open her mouth and it, and the sweetness of the apple that what I think it means what you think it means.]

[My ability to express myself should be

Chapter 1295

"Do you consider love at first sight as something frivolous?"

The man said, [You've loved Weston for so many years. Didn't you fall in love with him at first sight?]

Stella said, "Of course not."

She recalled the past. "I only liked him because he helped me."

[Did he? Tell me about it.]

She pinched her glabella. "I didn't have a deep connection with him at that time. I didn't even talk to him. He and Guinevere are people of the same world, one that does not intersect with the world of people like us. Our worlds were like two parallel lines. I was a little high-minded when studying, so maybe some people did not like me. At that time, a dropout liked me. He confessed to me, but I rejected him. So he and his friends blocked me on my way from school. I was alone and was almost dragged by them to the alley. Weston saw it and helped me..."

The man did not seem to think there was such a thing and slightly raised his eyebrows. "I didn't expect this."

"Yes. I also did not expect that a man like him would actually help me.

always so cold and looked aloof. That is why not many girls dared to confess to him even though he was handsome and had good grades and a good family background. Only Guinevere was

expect that she would talk about

was because he was Joan's son that she was not wary of

man chuckled and said gently, [So, you loved him for so many years because of this?]

"Yes."

"It feels like you're listening to it with great interest. If you

only young boys

would be more tolerant. Moreover, you are single now and have no one in your heart. So I can, you are talking like my elder. Not even a thirty-year-old would look more mature than only felt that his words

man stood up automatically and walked to her side to pick

wanted to push him away, but he held her by

he did not speak, she could feel his body's dominant and irresistible

I remember correctly, I think I just said that you are not allowed to hug me casually, right?" She was a bit annoyed.

and could not

Chapter 1296

Stella was taken aback a little, not knowing what to say for a moment.

After a while, the man picked her up again and headed outside.

[What else do you want to do? Want to go out for a stroll in the park?]

She shook her head. "No. I want to listen to a podcast and go to bed later."

He knew she was unwilling to be with him.

So he nodded. (Okay. I will stay here. Call me if you need me.)

"Aren't you studying at university now? Don't you have anything else to do?" She frowned.

[Nothing is more important than you.]

She was speechless.

Joan returned only after sunset.

had had her meal. "It's a relief that

the man

"Yes."

Mrs. Ford's favorite. I traveled miles to the suburb

man nodded and took the live fish to the kitchen

always had a strange feeling when listening to the conversation

always so polite when they talked to

think deeply about the matter, Joan went off to do

days, the two got along

he was always going back

girlfriends?

and then said,

“One?”

One is normal, not too

why did you

did not cherish her

answer. “You are rather conscious of yourself.”

too many men blaming their exes once they broke up. The sweet love no longer existed, with

was rather

Chapter 1297

Weston saw the change but did not say anything about it.

Stella felt her way to the bed to take the outfit Joan had prepared for her in advance. Just as she wanted to get dressed, she heard a knock at the door. “Do you need my help?”

“I am not so blind that I need help to get dressed.”

She scolded him. “You’d better not come in.”

The man knew she meant it and closed the door quietly.

When they arrived at the hospital, he told her to sit down first and went to the registration counter.

Stella stayed in the long corridor, feeling bored, then she suddenly heard a voice in her ear that she had not heard in a long time-

“Aren’t you Stella? Why are you sitting here alone?”

The old memory surfaced instantly in her mind, and her body froze.

The bleached hair man in front teased her. “I heard you split up with Weston for good some time ago. He is the richest man in Ahn City. What do you have in your mind in doing so?” They were high school classmates and had not seen each other for many years.

a stern

rejection and whistled. “What’s wrong with you? I’m talking

suddenly noticed something and looked into her eyes. slowly. “Don’t tell me you

stood up. “As you

she wanted to walk away.

man blocked her. "Not so fast. We are old classmates. Let's catch up a bit."

nothing to

his eyes and said to her in disbelief. "No way. Are

not forget this voice though many years had passed. He was the

into each other

and

hot. I saw your news on the Internet in the past few years and thought you were definitely going to be Mrs. Ford when you came back this time, but I did not expect you to be blind and here alone to see a

pianist? You should be wealthy. Why are

looked away coldly. "It has nothing

that, she

don't show that kind of face when you see an old acquaintance. You really think

have abandoned you because you became blind? No, I heard he is also on the verge of death. He is indeed now useless. What can a man lying on the bed give you even though he has money and is

had misheard him.

Chapter 1298

The man lying on the floor was still immersed in shock. The moment he looked up, he saw the man surrounded with a killing intent- he was Weston.

Weston was no stranger to him. He was beaten up by him back then when he was a student.

Besides, Weston was very famous. And after the incident, he knew him even better, but he did not expect him to appear here.

He looked at Weston, and then at Stella, and widened his eyes. "Aren't you..."

Before he could say it, Weston landed another punch on his face.

"Ow..."

Lying on the floor of the hospital, the man spat out another mouthful of blood. He could not get up no matter how he tried.

The doctors, nurses, and patients nearby all stopped in their tracks and looked over in some surprise.

Then, someone reacted and said to call the police.

him coldly, then walked to Stella and picked her

low voice and shook her

on the

is surveilled, so we can prove that he is the one who started it. The first punch is considered self-defense, and you can consider the second a

him, his eyes lit up. "It's you who hit me! Do

and he wasn't about to let the chance

smashed you to death with money, there won't be

right over him with Stella in

man curled like a worm on the ground, unable to get up

in a suit approached him. "Hello, I'm Mr. Ford's assistant."

sighed. Since Weston had left, he could

did not expect was that Weston would become more obsessed with her, completely

to make Joan agree to his request and let him stay by Stella's side as her

Stella could not see, he did not speak and simply

eyes would one day recover, but he could not be mute for the rest of his life.

blunder of the will. Ben was very worried that the company might collapse

his voice to prevent Stella

Chapter 1299

Stella whispered in his ear. "Thank you."

At that moment, she felt like she was back in the old days, when some punks blocked her in an alley, and Weston descended from the sky and saved her like a god. It carved a profound mark on her heart.

Weston seemed to read her mind at once and asked her, "Are you thinking of that man?"

Stella smiled at him. "It's you that's on my mind right now."

The man's movements suddenly lurched, and his pace slowed considerably.

He knew it was stupid, but he suddenly minded his identity as Joan's son.

He was jealous of himself.

Stella had her eyes checked according to the procedure.

The doctor said, "It's nothing serious, but it depends on her immunity when she can regain her sight and how well she recovers."

same as not saying anything. It meant everything depended

help but ask,

of

youngest and richest man in the nation

and his ability to manage a company. And

the news some time ago, wasn't he supposed to be walking on

intact and not

the snowstorm and could not

"Mr. F-"

Weston glared at him with

stunned and suddenly realized something. It seemed like he did not want him to call him by his name.

Did he not want

wasn't Stella his

dare to ask them. So he only followed the procedure and examined Stella's eyes, and then informed her of

her up and walked out directly.

you being too aggressive just now? My doctor did not seem to talk much

He simply put her into the car and said, "I treat everyone the same. You are

candid confession caught Stella by surprise.

Chapter 1300

Stella was shocked. "Didn't you tell me in the car that you are not hurt."

"That was that. I didn't want to say it with the chauffeur around."

"Why do you even care for your image? Just say it if you are hurt. There is nothing proud about hiding."

Stella knitted her brows and sat in front of him. "Where are you hurt?"

He pulled her hand and put it on his chest. "Here."

She withdrew her hand immediately. "If I didn't mishear it, you are the one who beat him. How could you be so badly injured?"

"He is also a grown man. It's impossible that I remain unscathed."

Then, he put her finger on the corner of his mouth. The moment she touched it, he hissed and drew a breath of cold air.

She was speechless and said helplessly, "Wait for Joan to come back and treat you."

The man grabbed her hand immediately and rubbed it in his palm. "No, I don't want another woman to touch me."

and said, "But she is your mother."

and don't want my mother to touch me."

wounded because of you. You can't

was silent for a long

she did not say anything and did not object, the man said directly, "Help me

on his shirt. "My chest hurts as

purpose, or maybe he was exaggerating, but he had just

she sighed, then fumbled to

started to move, she suddenly feel

man lifted her chin, and her lips

eyes went wide at once, and she

are you doing!"

hold back when you were

"I was just unbuttoning your shirt! I thought you said you

unbutton the shirt, but I did

"Did I?"

seducing me when you touch

"I—"

talk to