

## Mr Ford 1341

### Chapter 1341

Weston instantly held his breath and slowed down his movements as he let her lean against his chest in a more comfortable way.

It was only when Stella fell back to sleep again that he picked her up in his arms and carried her into the master bedroom before gently placing her down on the king- sized bed.

Weston was an incurable germaphobe, so he would never lie in his own bed before taking a shower, but Stella was always an exception to his every rule.

In his eyes, she was always pure and clean.

There was a sound of rushing water coming from the bathroom. Weston stared at the woman in front of him, who was deep in sleep. For the very first time in his life, he was stumped by a great challenge—how could he quickly give Stella a bath without waking her up?

He frowned, looked down at the urgent situation between his legs, and sighed.

With enormous self–restraint, he gave her a quick bath, swiftly wrapped her up in a towel, and tossed her back onto the bed. 1

Stella was in such a deep sleep that she only responded by frowning, snorting briefly, and turning over before falling back to sleep, hugging a pillow.

sweet sleeping face and

sound of flowing water from the

and muscular build cast a

finally relaxed. His hand was tightly balled up into a fist

of water dripped from his inky black hair and landed near his feet. He

already fast asleep.

He then wrapped his arms around her from behind and pulled her

just came out of the shower.

so good at tormenting me,” he murmured

for some reason, there was

tensed up from the sight. He leaned down on her head and sighed, “So you’re happy

gently pressed her back against his

of a situation I’m in right now?”

the

## Chapter 1342

She did not even turn back to look at him once when she walked away. She just took Roger's hand, and they both disappeared together, leaving him alone underneath the frigid and frozen Snow Mountain.

The snow eroded his skin as he was buried underground, exposing him to the piercing cold that penetrated his bones.

But none of that was comparable to the pain he felt from being abandoned by Stella.

He wanted to scream her name, but his voice would not escape his throat. Even his tears were frozen solid in his eyes.

He watched helplessly as Stella receded into the distance, leaving him there without hesitation. It felt like someone had pierced a dagger through his heart and twisted it.

Stella had gotten further and further away from him...

As he was trapped in his icy prison, Stella had reached a place where spring had arrived, and the flowers were blooming. The thick layers of clothes on her body gradually disappeared, transforming instead into a delicate white wedding dress.

match. They were now a newly married couple, embarking on

he wanted

be with

with anyone else...

He was buried deep beneath the

ran into another man's arms. They then went on to live a long and blissful life together without him, filling their

hair had all turned white,

he became a small insignificant part of her memory or perhaps she might disdain him too much to even remember him.

had lived a perfect life with another man. His children were calling someone else

woke up, she suddenly found herself lying in an unfamiliar

familiar face in

had to cover her mouth just in time to stop herself

was he doing

she rushed to look down at her body and found that

## Chapter 1343

She picked up the clothes and discovered that they were impossible to wear in such a state. She could not help but glare at the man sleeping in bed before stuffing her clothes into the dryer.

Stella took a quick tour around the apartment and found that it contained no items that might belong to a woman. For some reason, this discovery relieved her, considering she had nothing to do with Weston anymore.

After she was done with all that, Weston still remained sleeping. She looked at how deeply he was sleeping and decided not to wake him up, and just walked out of the room.

She looked around for his study because she wanted to use his computer. It ended up being very easy to find because the apartment had Weston's usual favorite layout, and since Stella had spent years living with him in the past, she was naturally familiar with his preferences.

She opened the door and was instantly faced with a wall densely covered with photos. She was rooted to the spot and just stood there at the door, not taking a single step inside.

Even from a distance, she could clearly see that the wall was covered with photos of her.

Stunned, she stood there in a daze. It took her a long time before she regained her senses.

she closed the door behind her and took furtive steps into the

when they got married the first time. Their wedding had been extremely simple and ad-hoc because Weston was

of Guinevere Cohen, and it

way of telling his family he refused to walk down the path laid out for him by his father. He also had no intention of taking the blame for his father, nor

marriage was only Weston's way

along with his father's plan in the end because Guinevere had gotten pregnant- with Chris Ford's child. He

of this, she began to understand what Weston had to go through. Had she been in his place, she was not sure what choices she would have made. She was not even convinced

had terribly hurt her that she just could not find a way

she saw Weston's face,

the room, she noticed that the wedding photo was one that they had taken after

smile on her face in the photo. It was very obvious that there was no sincerity. She remembered how even the

face quickly darkened, and he demanded

almost as if they had happened in

many more pictures of her that Weston had

## Chapter 1344

No matter how she looked at it, she simply couldn't find anything special about this photo.

Her eyes gradually moved down and stopped right in the center of the wall, where there were some pictures taken during their first meeting after their divorce.

There were also pictures of her in the hospital and, even more surprisingly, those of her on the film set. Those still photos of her during the shooting were especially alarming because even the production crew might not have them, let alone an outsider like Weston. Yet somehow, they were right there on the wall. She had no idea how he managed to procure them, considering that those were clear pictures of her alone and had no one else in them.

Stella stood there staring at the pictures on the wall. She could not tell exactly what she was feeling right now.

Ultimately, she no longer wanted to stay in that room anymore. She felt the urge to get out of there out of embarrassment.

She returned to the master bedroom and discovered that Weston had not yet woken up. She lay down beside him and stared at his face.

After a while, Weston slowly opened his eyes.

Stella quickly shut her eyes and pretended to be asleep. Her breathing was stable now, and she could feel Weston's gaze blaring down on her.

was when he woke up. She could not sense any movements from him

nervous now. She had no idea why she was pretending to be asleep, much less why she was so afraid to open her eyes and look at

to wake up now, but

opened her eyes, pretending that she had just woken

She pushed him away with

around frantically and acted surprised that she

to be anguished. "Didn't I tell

sentence, he held her chin in

so desperate that it was verging

into his eyes, only to see them

up. He was so mad that he ended up biting her lips till he could taste her blood. At

Slap!

still panting heavily, but the burning severity in his eyes had faded a

Stella, then pulled her into his arms and pressed her  
leave me from now on..." he murmured

### **Chapter 1345**

"Do I need to dig out my heart for you so you would finally believe me?" Weston coldly asked behind her.

Stella paused, sighed, then replied, "You know that I never wanted your heart anyway."

Weston drew a sharp breath, and the air surrounding his body turned frosty.

Stella looked out the window. The sun was already shining outside, and since it was summer, the weather must be pretty warm, yet for some reason, the room felt extremely cold.

She could feel goosebumps rise on her skin and all over her legs. Even without looking back at him, she could feel his icy gaze on her body very palpably, and his gaze was so cold that she dared not open her mouth.

"You're telling me that you'll be with another man and let the kids call him Daddy?"

She nodded.

"That day will come. Someday," she said.

have another

you many times before," she replied.

"No."

even though you'll never find another man who loves you as much as I do, even though I'm a completely different man and know how to love you properly

paused for a very long time. She gritted her teeth and finally slowly replied,

that, she picked up her clothes that were strewn on the floor and left.

visit Elias and Emma in Compassvale together earlier, but Stella was no longer sure if he still wanted to go now. Perhaps he was so hurt by what she said that morning that

character for him to keep on running after

eventually give

heart now that he was completely gone. She felt a little empty somehow, though she never mulled over it. After focusing her mind on her work, she

people and did so many things that thoughts about Weston were soon pushed to the

bought her own flight ticket and told Roger that she would be in Compassvale soon to see Elias and Emma. But when she got to

still. Before she could react, Weston had already walked up and picked up

he noticed Stella standing stiffly.

and explained, "I thought you didn't want to go anymore."

### **Chapter 1346**

Stella made no more objections after what he said. As Elias and Emma's father, he had a duty to raise them in the first place.

Still, she would never give up her full custody of her kids to him.

Once they got on the plane, Stella put on an eye mask and was prepared to rest well since she did not sleep well last night.

Meanwhile, Weston just sat next to her and gazed at her face.

The flight was a smooth and quiet one. The stewardess had come over to ask Weston if he needed anything several times, only to be politely refused every time.

As a man who had graced the cover of financial

men like him, and they were naturally very familiar with him since he was a wealthy and eligible

seriously and did not join the group, but they still could not help but glance at him a few times, even

up and took off her mask. She turned around and saw Weston gazing fixedly at her. Stunned, she asked

Weston nodded lightly.

fine," he said. "I'm not tired."

such a long flight," Stella's brows furrowed. "You should've gotten some sleep, at least. You'll be seeing Elias and

he replied. "I got enough rest

fact," he added, looking into her eyes, "I had the best sleep in my life

him after that. She got up to her feet and got ready to leave.

off the plane, Stella could see Weston's eyes following her on every reflective surface. His eyes were so glued on

his eyes off of her body, and she was beginning to get goosebumps

actually lose his mind, did

### **Chapter 1347**

"When these two kids just got here, they'd ask me when they could see Mommy again every day. They'd even bawl their eyes out all the time..."

"What?" Stella raised her head to look at him. "Why didn't you tell me?"

“Because if I told you about it,” Roger sighed, “then you’d drop everything and rush back to Compassvale. I just didn’t want to trouble you, that’s all...”

As he spoke, he suddenly noticed Weston Ford behind Stella. His face grew severe, and he stepped forward to stand between Weston, Stella, and the kids.

“What are you doing here?” Roger demanded, glaring at Weston with a look of apparent hostility, his eyes burning with resentment and displeasure.

Weston paused, but he did not even bother to look at Roger. Instead, his eyes were fixed on Stella, who was busy hugging the two kids. This softened his expressions considerably, and with a soft voice, he replied, “I’m here to see the kids.”

“They’ve got nothing to do with you!” snapped Roger, oblivious to the fact that Stella had admitted that Weston was the kids’ father. He sneered and added, “You must’ve forgotten that I told you these two kids only belonged to

think that they’ve got any connection to you, then I can tell you that

look. She stood up and whispered to him,

in shock. He stared at her and asked, “When did you do that? Why didn’t you

can hide forever anyway,” Stella replied in a hushed voice, looking down. “Besides, he really is their father, and we can’t deny that. I just want

took a deep

Besides, I see no point in letting them accept a man like him as their father even when they

Stella sighed softly.

made the right decision either...” she told him, massaging the point

Let me remind you that it was you who had abandoned them yourself back then, just like how you abandoned your first

forever be the wall of pain between Stella and

Roger was done speaking, Weston’s face grew cold, and he looked at Roger intently before declaring, “I will never let such a tragedy happen

raising them these three years? Who endured all the pain and suffering to give birth to them? And who do you think it was that had been deprived of rest or sleep because she had to take care of them? Do you have any idea how much she’d suffered all these years? A man like you couldn’t possibly comprehend it! You know nothing about the pain of

## **Chapter 1348**

Emma moved away from her mother and noticed Weston was behind her. Her brows furrowed deeply as she tried her hardest to recall where she had met this man before...

Then, her eyes lit up as if she'd realized something. She stretched her arms out towards him, shouting, "Unkie!"

Weston knelt down on the floor, his face full of tenderness.

"Come over here," he said with open arms.

Emma ran into his arms, giggling happily. Weston picked her up and asked, "Do you still remember me?"

"Sure!" she replied. "You're Unkie! It's been so long since we last met!"

"Yes," he said, smiling at her. "It's been so long."

He then noticed Elias standing nearby and asked, "Can I give you a hug too?"

shy. He quickly hid behind Stella and had a look of cold arrogance

just rubbed his little head,

coming on as she watched

Stella's arrival at the Garcias' mansion.

at the airport.

was surprised to find that, apart from Stella, they had returned with someone

he rose to his feet as he saw Weston walking into the courtyard with

was Roger's grandfather, who had been caring

able to be where she was now was all thanks to the Garcias. But this also means that they were responsible for

in the past now. Weston no longer had any desire to retaliate against them. In a calm voice, he told that Weston was Elias

he loved the two children like they were his

hope you won't get into another terrible fight again. It's

in fluent French, even though he still knew how to speak English. But Weston still understood him and simply replied with an "I know" in English.

Marcus nodded.

### **Chapter 1349**

Surprised to see her children's reactions, Stella grew distressed. She had always assumed that she was enough for Elias and Emma, that she could love them so much that they would never feel the absence of their father.



But now, it seemed they were really curious about who their father was. Only now did she realize that they had never asked her anything about their father, not because they did not care about him, but because they didn't want to hurt her.

After all, they must have noticed that everyone had a mommy and a daddy.

The light in her eyes dimmed. She had no idea what to say to them now.

Marcus sighed and began to explain to the children. "This man in front of you is your daddy, he's..."

"Grandpa!" Roger suddenly cut him off, evidently disapproving of what Marcus was about to do.

He wondered how his grandfather could just blurt out something like that in front of the children. They did not even know if Elias and Emma were ready to accept the truth!

Marcus reminded Roger in a grave voice. "They're at an age when they're beginning to understand things. Now's the perfect time to let them know since it might be easier for them to accept the truth. Who knows, they might even forget in a few days and start to enjoy their

sounded very sensible, but the truth was that Marcus also had his selfish reason for revealing during these three years—Weston's

its influence across many different countries,

get this man to work with the Garcias, as this would undoubtedly bring enormous benefits

genuine feelings for Stella, so as long as she was there, she could strengthen ties

and they stared silently at Marcus, unable to react for a long

told them in a serious voice, kneeling in front of them. "Mommy has not been honest with you. The truth is that this man here is your daddy..."

lightly shoved Stella's hand away and cried, "I don't believe you! Mommy

she had already told them the truth, she could not possibly go back to

He really is your daddy, but if you

her before she could finish. "You're all lying to

they expected. He pushed them all away and ran into his room. They were

of rocks. It hurt just as much as being

## **Chapter 1350**

Weston stood at the door and knocked gently.

"Can I talk to you for a second?" he asked hoarsely.

A good while passed, but no sound emerged from the room. Stella sighed.

"It's normal that he can't accept you right now," she said. "You should probably wait and talk to him later."

Weston said nothing. His expressions were ambiguous as he stared at the closed door, but a thousand emotions roiled in his eyes.

Stella had never seen her children being so gloomy before. She shook her head and told him, "I'm bringing Emma downstairs now."

"Okay," he replied, then stood there, not moving.

Seeing this, Stella ignored him and just went on downstairs. If he wanted to wait, then so be it. Judging from Elias's stubborn nature, she was convinced that he would only be wasting his time there.

could hear the faint sound of footsteps approaching from inside the room. The door opened with a click, and a tiny hand appeared between the gaps, followed

to say something, but then Elias saw him and grunted disapprovingly before slamming the door in Weston's

again, he was

had to swallow it all up again. He stared

a warm hand on her back, giving her a gentle nudge. She turned around and saw that cold but handsome face

"Haven't

He still wouldn't talk to me."

so I came out here

responded, then nudged her again. "It looks like you always liked swinging no matter where

swing stopped abruptly. Stella turned around and looked straight at him, telling him, "Don't flatter yourself, thinking it's a habit I

Weston replied with a

feeling of helplessness rose up inside him, and he could not help but wrap his arms around her from behind.

was interrupted by Weston's husky voice

which made her pause.

You're not allowed to

replied,