

Mr Ford 1361

Chapter 1361

“No. You know I’m rich and powerful. If I had that thought, I would’ve done it, wouldn’t I?”

Weston had valid points, but Elias remained cautious against him.

“I don’t believe it. Why did you follow us here if not for Emma and me? You must be planning something against us!”

Weston was lost for words. He coughed lightly, poured himself a glass of water, then gulped it down. He looked at Elias, who was like a mini version of himself.

Weston told Elias, “Have you ever thought of something else? What if I’m after your Mommy?”

Elias widened his eyes at once. “No way! Don’t you know? There are many men after Mommy! You’ll have to get in line!”

Weston asked, “What? After her many years abroad, she now has many men?”

there are many! Uncle Edward has been courting Mommy for years. He came to all of Mommy’s performances without fail, but Mommy did not

grim at the first half of the sentence, but his face got a little better when he heard the latter.

“It’s okay. I’m

gently as possible, “So you don’t want to

gave Weston an inexplicable feeling at heart. He muttered, “I thought you guys hated me.”

Weston’s muffled reply and suddenly felt a little bad for him. Although he still did not like him that much, he did

and Mommy are separated. Looking at you, it

know. I was wrong.”

“Since you’re not trying to take Emma and me away, we won’t

with a

whether Mommy will accept you or not has nothing to do with

“I know.”

was the reason why the siblings were avoiding him before. Weston eased his expression

and froze when he felt

Chapter 1362

Elias clung to Stella reluctantly. “I don’t know. He’s burning up, but the doctor said he’s not dying...”

Stella let out a sigh of relief. "I'm glad he didn't scare you..."

Lucas took off his mask and came out at the end of Stella's sentence. He said, "He's not going to die, but he's halfway there. His fever is almost forty degrees."

"What's with that blaming tone? I'm not the one who gave him the fever," Stella said.

"I won't blame you. Even Weston wouldn't complain a word about you. What can I say?"

Lucas put his mask away and looked at Stella for a moment. "You can visit him once he wakes up."

Stella's gaze flickered for a moment. She said to Elias, "Would you see him later?"

"Mommy! Aren't you coming?"

Stella shook her head and said, "I better not see him yet..."

tracks and turned to Stella at that. "Sounds like you've already made

why not desensitize

if he can't?"

shook his head and turned away to leave. It was none of his business

Weston finally woke up. Elias was the

his head. "Sorry. I scared

didn't. Everyone gets sick. I'm not a kid. You didn't scare me at

not a kid? What

"I'm an adult."

"A three-year-old adult?"

at him.

once.

you a little longer, but only for a little while!" Elias stressed,

Elias could tell who he was waiting

to the ward and suddenly started chatting. "I heard that Cicily, the famous pianist, just came

was that? I didn't

Chapter 1363

Perhaps it was a premonition or something, but Stella suddenly turned her head around, only to see Weston standing behind her. He was still painting because he had run too quickly and his face was pale. But even so, he still looked handsome.

Stella remained motionless and stood still.

After a few moments, Stella watched Weston slowly walk up to her.

Beads of sweat dripped down his flushed face, but his tone remained calm. "You came? Why didn't you go in and visit me?"

Stella tucked her hair behind her ear and said indifferently, "I'm not going in."

She glanced at the back of his hand and frowned when she saw him bleeding. "You should go back to your ward. Don't aggravate your condition."

Weston would not move and looked at her intently.

Stella exhaled and took a step back. "Let Elias spend more time with you. Emma will be here this afternoon. Get well soon."

she turned

and grabbed her wrist at once. "Are you...coming this afternoon?"

shook her head. "Someone else will send

coming?" Weston asked her

lips into a smile. "I thought you should

get

much force that he was about to

going, she felt embarrassed and kept slapping his hand.

gritted his teeth, shut

accidentally pressing the needle wound on the back of his hand. Weston sucked in a deep breath but still did not let go.

cold. "Must

stop their entanglement. She knew the two of them would never be good together. Hence, why continue the

"Must you

helplessly. "When have I been mean to you? I didn't get back at you or hurt you. I just didn't want to see

refusal to see me is

you be

Chapter 1364

"Is that so?" Weston's eyes suddenly turned red. He grabbed Stella's hand and guided her to his eyes. "Then remove my eyes."

He said fiercely, "If you don't want me to see you, dig them out. My eyes are useless anyway, right?"

Then, he took her hands again and put them on his hand. "These hands can't touch you anymore. You can just destroy them too."

Weston took her hand and guided her to his heart and everywhere else. "All these are useless."

Stella withdrew her hand sharply. "Are you crazy?!"

"Yes. I am crazy."

Weston simply ignored the stares of the pedestrians around them. Then, he hugged her tightly again. "I'm crazy. Will you stay by my side out of pity?"

"No, I won't. I'd only stay because of fear."

was an inexplicable feeling he could not explain. "Do I really have in the slightest," Stella moaned through gritted teeth. "Let go of me,

without any intention of letting her go

waited for a long time, but he still refused to budge. At last, she sighed helplessly. "Alright. Until I agree to your pursuit of me, you're not allowed

with hope.

you now, but no one knows how time might change things. If I'm ready to accept you, I'll allow you to meet

his cheeks together and looked at her solemnly. "What if to take that risk, I can tell you this right now. You won't even teeth, Weston immediately agreed to her conditions. "Okay."

"Let's start now. You shall not appear in front of me again, from now on."

you messing with me?" Weston

let out a laugh. "Even if I was, you can't argue with me. You can only

only agree with whatever Stella said nowadays. He

no room for negotiation.

Lucas came to tease him about it. "I told you. No magic pill can do as much for you as Stella. If you add Elias and Emma, you'll have a family of

Chapter 1365

Henry shook his head. "She won't forgive me."

Weston fell into a short silence. After that, he said, "If she knew what happened back then, she would probably be even less likely to forgive you."

Angelina hadn't recovered her old memories yet, and she didn't know that she was the same Faye back then. If she knew about all that, she would've never made up with Henry again.

Henry was worried and unsure whether he should tell Angelina the truth.

Many people visited Weston, including Nicole, who was crying and shouting outside, begging to see him. Weston did not see any of them and never let them in the ward.

Emma and Elias also visited him occasionally. Stella kept her promise and never stopped the two children from seeing him. However, she would never show up again.

Weston could not meet Stella, but he did not slow down in his pursuit of her.

pursued her with great fanfare. If Stella had been willing, he would have showered her with gifts like luxury cars

quickly. Weston was almost out of the

friends. Stella was going on a tour soon, so they wanted

among the guests lounging around. Many at the party were Stella's friends, who were all

eye-catching Weston in the crowd from a distance but simply pretended not

the occasion and looked like a little princess and little prince. The two little ones did not overthink

particular, was

greeted him enthusiastically.

responded to her with a hum.

than Emma. He had

him coolly.

rubbed

was a big enough deal. Besides, he had his two children

relationship, but it was their first time seeing them together like

Chapter 1366

Stella was utterly shocked to see Weston's shamelessness. She glared at him again, took the two children, and walked away without saying anything.

The light in Weston's eyes gradually dimmed as he watched Stella's back. The people around came up to him and talked to him. He handled them all without stealing the limelight from Stella. After all, Stella was the star of the show tonight.

Emma and Elias stopped talking to Weston after seeing Stella fighting with him, and they simply stayed with her quietly.

Seeing their caution, Stella said to them, "It's fine. If you want, you can go play with Daddy."

When Stella patted their heads, Emma and Elias exchanged a glance and continued hugging Stella. "We want to stay with Mommy!"

Stella smiled but felt a little regretful inside. 'Should I have treated Weston a little better?' she thought.

Both children would act according to her treatment of Weston. If she were too indifferent to him, they would think she did not want them to have contact with him.

it. When some guests came to toast her, she welcomed them and had

always on her. She felt his intent gaze wherever she went, but even so,

very smart. The guests noticed Weston's frequent glances and did not dare to make Stella drink more. They were just

drinker. Although no one forced her, she became tipsy

she felt comfortable surrounded by familiar people around. Hence, she was quite happy about the occasion and began to drink a

in front of Stella and touched her forehead.

Weston held her head and

little muffled. "You're

took her hand. He put her hand

away immediately and

Stella continued to deny it and looked at Weston with gleaming eyes. "Do you think you can treat me like a fool because I drank a lot?!"

stumbled to her feet. "Look! I can

Chapter 1367

Yvonne recently realized Lucas's possessiveness over her. It had been getting worse lately, and she felt suffocated.

She used to enjoy Lucas' treatment and thought it was a sign of his love for her, but there was a limit to everything. She felt that Lucas had exceeded that limit and was a bit sick.

Lucas's eyes changed at Yvonne's serious response. He withdrew his hand in slight irritation and remained silent. Then, he finished the glass of wine in his hand and placed it on the tray beside him. "I'm leaving. You better come over soon."

Yvonne let out a helpless sigh and had no choice but to turn to Weston. "Then please take care of her."

Stella hugged her arms and would not let her go. "Why push me to Weston? Can you trust a man like him?"

Weston was speechless at how Stella did not seem to mind badmouthing him directly at his face.

Yvonne felt a little helpless. "What should I do? My husband seems angry. I have to coax him."

"No! You can't put him before our friendship."

raised her eyebrows at what Stella had just

come on. If I don't go over,

Angelina coming from afar as if a savior. "I'll leave Stella

Stella to her. Seeing that Yvonne had left in a hurry, Angelina hurriedly helped Stella

a force pulled Stella over.

indifferent look. "Let me."

drunk, so she let Weston hold Stella. "Wait. I'll

to Stella. However, Weston behaved like a gentleman and held Stella

behind Angelina and asked her if she

round and told him, "Shall

What are we

at Weston and seemed to be puzzled at Angelina's action.

Stella doesn't want to stay

so? I saw her relaxing with Weston earlier. Emma and Elias

Chapter 1368

Angelina could barely support Stella's weight alone. As soon as Weston held Stella from behind, she snuggled into his arms.

Seeing that, Angelina could only sigh. She told Weston, "Forget it. You can take her to her room."

After that, Angelina shot him another warning glare. "I see that Stella trusts you. I'll trust you for once. Don't try to do anything to her!"

Weston picked Stella up straight away. "If I really want to do something, your warning won't work. I can take her away at will."

Angelina was lost for words. Weston had a point. If he wanted to do something to Stella, no one could ever stop him, not to mention her.

Emma and Elias came over and followed them. "Daddy, is Mommy drunk?"

Weston stopped walking and looked at the two little ones with gentle eyes. "Yes. Daddy will take Mommy to her room first. You can have fun, okay? Find Uncle later. He'll take care of you." 1

I can take care of

“Great.”

he got to her room, he gently laid her on the bedside. Stella was a little tired but held on. “Why did you bring me

around her. In the next second, a familiar and handsome face appeared in her eyes. She patted his face in annoyance and tried to push him

low laugh and lowered his head. He took her shoes off and tucked her

up and looked at her

away again. “No!”

you trying to

to the other end, refusing

to walk to the other side of the bed and look down at her gently. “Thirsty?”

blinked and gulped slightly. “A

you a glass of water. Lie down and don’t,roll

Stella remained silent.

glanced at her a few more times and made sure she stayed still. Then, he went

Chapter 1369

“He’s just a douchebag!”

Stella placed a lot of emphasis on the word ‘douchebag.’ If Weston didn’t know that she was really drunk, he would have thought she was faking it.

Weston pinched Stella’s face. “Why is he a douchebag?”

Stella smiled in silence and closed her eyes. It was as if she was having a flashback to some unpleasant experience.

Weston could see the light cast a faint shadow on her face and her long lashes with her eyes shut. He looked at her delicate side profile for a moment. Unable to resist himself, he kissed her on the cheek.

Stella turned to him and glared at him immediately. “What do you want?”

“Nothing. Just a kiss, okay? I’m not doing anything to you!”

Stella covered her face. “Wouldn’t that be too easy for you?!”

“Yes. Would you be willing to let me?”

shook her head. After staring at Weston’s face for a few moments, she suddenly kissed him on the cheek too. “You’re

head and pressed the tip of his nose against hers. He kissed her upper lip for a moment and

you call a

her arms around his neck and

little nervous. When he thought she would kiss him again, Stella suddenly let go and laughed gleefully. "You're stupid! I actually

aside

her arms around his neck as she

bath." Weston looked down and smelled the alcohol on her.

alcohol. You mustn't go to bed

on his turf but was still quite particular

her in the bathtub. She mumbled, "So much water..."

she questioned, "Are you

a look. "This amount of water won't drown you."

edge of the tub and tried to climb out. Weston saw that, and

her.

fabric revealed her beautiful figure and her waistline. He could see everything.

Chapter 1370

These days, Weston could do very little about Stella. He finally got up, held back his surging urge, and carried her to the toilet.

Fortunately, the bathroom and washroom in the hotel were separated and the water in the bathroom couldn't splash over. Thus, after considering for a moment, Weston decided to remove all the wet clothes from Stella's body.

Stella seemed to have sobered up a little. She hurriedly covered her chest and retreated. "What are you doing to me? How dare you remove my clothes?"

Weston released his hand and looked at her helplessly. "You said you wanted to go to the toilet. If you don't remove your clothes, they'll get dirty."

Stella pouted and did not believe his words. "Why would my clothes get dirty from the toilet? You're clearly the one who wants to undress me."

Weston fell silent. Feeling a little lost for words, he could only say, "I wanted to take off your clothes."

"Dream on!" Stella hugged herself and turned her back to him with a stubborn look.

Weston was amused and a little annoyed at her actions. "Be a good girl. Turn around."

Stella said, "I don't want to!"

a cold.”

got up and looked at her for a few moments. “Okay. Go to the toilet first while I fill the tub for you. The water

Stella finally nodded.

was a mess in the bathroom. By the time Weston got Stella clean and tucked her into the bed, he was drenched from head to

towel and came out of the bathroom

in and lay down next to her. He hugged her from behind

slight discomfort and tried to avoid the hot breath behind her.

eyes gradually darkened.

you in the future, take good care of yourself,” Weston muttered.

woke up the next day to a handsome face right in front of her. She

Weston up.

faint look and naturally reached out, wrapping his arms

little longer,” Weston

teeth. “What did you

a little helpless. “I haven’t done anything to you.

the blankets and was relieved to find no marks on her body. Her