

Mr Ford 1371

Chapter 1371

Weston wrapped his arms around Stella from behind and nuzzled against the nape of her neck, his gestures full of longing.

“Let me hug you just a little longer, okay? I promise I won’t ever bother *you* again. after this.”

Stella, unsurprisingly, did not take him at his word. He had promised her the exact same thing so many times before, yet none of it came to pass. He always ended up pestering her again within days of saying that.

Still hungover from all that drinking last night, which made her feel horrible, she quickly went back to sleep. When she woke up again, she found that Weston was no longer to be seen.

Stella did not exactly mind his absence, but she still could not help but be irritated. Why did he not say goodbye or even tell her that he was about to leave? How could he just disappear like that? What an annoying man!

She then went downstairs back to her own place, and just as she arrived, she heard Roger’s voice.

He quickly rose to his feet when he saw Stella and agitatedly walked up to her, asking, “I heard Weston Ford was taking care of you last night. Are you okay?”

“Of course I’m okay,” she replied, confused by his question. “Why wouldn’t I?”

“He didn’t hurt you, did he?”

her head.

that Stella was clearly teasing him.” Everyone knows what kind of man he is. If he decided to do anything to

him. “He didn’t

is that

point was just so poor that no one would believe that he did nothing

as a particularly noble or virtuous gentleman, but the truth still remained that he did nothing to her

with his eagle eyes as if trying to draw out some clues from her

you doing?” asked Stella after Roger had been staring at her face for a while. “Why are

him have changed, Sis.”

you mean?” Stella asked, stunned for a while.

say that it looks like you’re going to get back together

Stella cried, her face turning stony and cold.

Roger thought of the possibility that Stella and Weston might

would get so anxious that he found it
you notice that your heart is gradually softening towards him
her head.
the mood to talk
you just

Chapter 1372

What Roger said that day left a deep impression on Stella's mind. Sometimes, when she was working in her office, she would find herself asking the same question.

Had her heart really softened towards Weston?

She simply refused to admit to such a thing. At the very least, she knew for sure that right now, she still could not stand him all that much.

But then, a few days later, she started to feel as if something was amiss. She hadn't seen Weston for a good while now.

But perhaps she only felt that way because he had been pursuing her so aggressively recently, and him turning up at her office with all kinds of gifts every day, that his total absence right now felt like a drastic change.

Every time she walked past the front desk, she would automatically slow down in case the receptionist might stop her. But it seemed there was nothing left for her there these days.

At first, the sudden change made her feel a little uncomfortable, but after a while, that discomfort changed to relief.

Perhaps he really had given up on her?

felt as if a heavy weight had been

it initially, especially since she had been seeing Weston everywhere all the time in the past, but then it was nothing more than a feeling of not

wanted to get together and have a night out. Angelina told her that she had no time right now because she had to take care of her daughter. Yvonne agreed at first, but she called her back shortly afterward and hesitatingly told her that she had no time to go out with

a little strange but gave

Elias and Emma up from their school, she bumped into an old acquaintance in

surprised

not seen each other for a very long time. Stella stood there staring at Diana for a

and Emma, "this is Mommy's

initially surprised to see the twins, but then the

meet up with you a while ago," she told Stella, "but something kept coming up. Besides, I heard that you've been doing really

never be a bother to me,

Diana smiled.

sit down and

"Sure!"

children with them, so they had to

Michael a long time ago,

Chapter 1373

Stella felt much better after hearing what Diana said.

They went on to chat for a while before Stella decided it was time to take Elias and Emma home. Diana was the first to excuse herself, after which Stella drank another cup of coffee and got ready to leave.

Outside, the rain suddenly began to pour. It seemed like a storm was brewing.

Elias and Emma looked tired and sleepy because they had missed their afternoon nap. Stella had to wake them up after calling for the driver to get them.

The person who ended up coming was Roger. Things were strained between them lately because they had been arguing about Weston. Stella knew that it would not be easy for Roger to let go of his feelings for her, so she decided to give him some time and space.

Once they got in the car, Roger spoke to Elias and Emma briefly, then when he noticed that they were both looking very sleepy, he no longer disturbed them anymore and just let them rest..

Once they got out of the car, he bluntly asked Stella, "Have you been seeing Weston Ford lately?"

"No," Stella shook her head. "I haven't seen him in a long time."

Roger studied her face but noticed no emotions. It really looked like she had completely forgotten about the man.

words he was about to say to

that Roger was

"Nothing."

home, Stella bathed Elias and Emma

became simple and carefree. It really seemed like she had forgotten him now and moved on with her life.

hospital, Yvonne sighed after hearing what Roger had just told

doing really well right now," she said. "Perhaps we turned dour and gloomy when guess it wouldn't be troubling her if we asked her to look at side. "None of it has as he massaged the point between that!" Yvonne glared at him. "This clearly "Never mind. Let's go take a

believe Lucas when he first told her what had happened to Weston. After all, this was Weston Ford they were talking about—a man renowned for being a shrewd, decisive businessman with a steely mind. How could she believe that he would end up that

he had done to Stella in the past and started to question if this man really

tightly guarded sanatorium that was tucked away in an isolated location

place had especially tight security, they had to go through multiple security check-ups before they got

Chapter 1374

The dimly lit room was almost pitch-black. None of the lights were turned on, but it was still faintly illuminated by the silvery moonlight that seeped in through the windows, enabling its occupants to make out the furnishings in the room.

The furnishings here were very simple, even a bit crude, hardly befitting the richest man in Ahn City.

But this was nowhere near the most shocking thing here for Yvonne.

She had no idea what those heavy chains were doing there on the ground... There were dry crusty blood stains on the chains that looked thick and heavy and incredibly frightening. Under the dim moonlight, they looked like huge snakes slithering in the dark room, making the place look cold and savage.

But even the chains were still not the most frightening thing here for Yvonne because nothing shocked her more than the sight of the enormous cage in the center of the room—a cage large enough to enclose an adult man inside.

And Weston sat right there. The door of the cage was open, and his long legs spilled out of it. His pants were riddled with holes, and there were visible blood stains on them that had already dried up and stuck to his pants.

The man himself hung his head low as he sat in the cage. His short unkempt black hair made him look positively villainous.

up, exposing his arms which were lined with bulging blue veins. He rested his arms casually on his bent knees. The shadow

turned pale the longer she watched him. She stepped backward, then bumped into her husband's chest.

you're scared,"

little as she asked him, "...How did

her. He knew that if he didn't chain himself up like this, he would not be able

hard to believe what she just heard and saw, "but I had no idea that he would

on her chest to steady her breathing, then added, "How could he even think of locking himself up in

his chest to prevent her from seeing the bloody

the blood

around him, alert and ready to take action should he suddenly try

wedding, which everyone called the Caged Wedding. But now, the person who was caged was not her

up to him and peered down at

all worth it?" he

made a promise to her," Weston replied in a low voice without even looking up at Lucas. "I told her that she'd never see me again, so I have

Chapter 1375

"If I meet her now, do you know what I would do to her?"

He would lose all self-control. He would ignore everything and just chain her to himself so she would stay by his side forever.

But he was resolved not to commit the same mistakes again, so all he could do was lock himself in this cage.

No one would have thought that Weston Ford would end up this way. Yet he had done so much for Stella in the past, and Lucas should have noticed much earlier that this man was truly beyond repair, and he should have foreseen that he would do something like this.

Yvonne, deeply shaken and appalled by what she had just seen, was suddenly thrown into a dilemma-

On the one hand, she was determined not to let Stella see Weston as it would do Stella a lot of good the further she stayed away from this man. Besides, she had been living her best life without him so far, always carefree and at ease. She would spend her days with Elias and Emma, being much happier than she had ever been. Her life had only improved without Weston. Although his absence made her feel as if something was amiss at first, she quickly grew accustomed, and her life went on without a hitch.

that if he were never to see

visit him. In fact, after all that

time, Weston seemed really dangerous right now, which made her grow concerned. Would he not

husband all about the

“Didn’t you see the state that Weston is in right now? He’s willing to chain himself up just to stop himself from going to see Stella. If he’s willing to go that far just for her sake, do you really think that he would harm her in

“it’s almost impossible for him to hurt

slowly contemplating what Lucas

sighed

ask Stella to come

her hands and told her, “Judging by the state that Weston’s in right

was late in the middle of the night when Stella received

Chapter 1376

The next thing she knew, she was faced with a scene so frightening that she almost blacked out-

Stella stood there in a daze, staring at the enormous cage in front of her. She could hardly believe her own eyes. Had she accidentally stepped into the wrong room?*

The room that she was in right now was both dark and spacious, and in the center of the room was a cage, inside of which sat the man she had not seen in many days- Weston.

Her eyes narrowed in on the man wearing a white shirt who was just sitting there, hunched up like a cornered wild beast. His whole body was riddled with cuts and wounds. The sight disturbed her so much that she could not even react. She had to step away for a while and rubbed her eyes, wondering if she was actually just dreaming.

She just dared not believe that what she was seeing was true.

In fact, the wounds on Weston’s body were so fresh that he was still bleeding. His blood seeped through his white shirt and slowly dripped down the floor.

But the man merely hung his head low, not looking at anyone in the room. He was surrounded by a group of bodyguards clad in identical black suits. Their expressions were cold and stony, looking as severe as if they were the demons guarding the gates of hell.

Stella took a deep breath. Only after she heard Yvonne’s voice did her senses return to her abruptly-
him?” she asked.

to you. Those are the bodyguards that he hired himself, and their duty is to stop him if he fails to restrain himself from trying to

speechless for a while, in utter

mind?” she finally

so,” Yvonne sighed.

to his wife and put his arms around her shoulders before saying, "We've got no reason to stay here since Stella is here

safety. She looked at her friend and told her, "I called you to come over only so you could see him for yourself. You can decide what you want to do next. Personally, I don't think that you need to do anything at all. It's totally fine if you'd like to just ignore

kept on silently staring

voice and the sound of her panting. He dared not even raise his head to look at her and

herself before telling Yvonne, "You

own? I think he looks a bit dangerous right now. Shouldn't

her head. Even she had no idea where she

Lucas soon left. Afterward, Stella even told the bodyguards to leave

so there were only the two of

Chapter 1377

Stella took a deep breath. Her hands trembled a little as she ran her fingers down his hair and onto the cuts and wounds on his body. After a while, she withdrew her hand and asked him, "Why did you have to do this?"

Weston did not reply.

So Stella mercilessly rubbed her hand against the wound on his body, making it hurt so much for Weston that he drew in a sharp breath and jolted his head up to look at her-

Now Stella finally had a good look at his face.

With the faint light from the lamp, she noticed that he had gotten much thinner than the last time she saw him. Unshaven, he looked so haggard that it seemed he must've put himself through a lot without getting much rest.

But despite all this, that striking face of his still looked as handsome as ever. In fact, at a moment when he was at his most vulnerable, he looked unusually fragile and delicate, which brought out the softer side of his attractive face.

Stella gently caressed his face. At that moment, she had absolutely no idea what she should do next.

"I thought you stopped badgering me because you finally moved on," she said. "I didn't know you'd torment yourself like this."

It pained him to hear her use the word "badgering" to describe his presence around her.

intended for you to find out about this," he told her drily.

told me to come, were you planning to never see me again for the rest

know

found it incredibly hard to breathe, as if someone

you to end up this way," she said. "You're the father of my two children, after all. I know lots of terrible things happened between us in the

the

nothing in response.

feet. "I can't possibly come to see you

you

the horrible state that he was in. His whole body was stained with blood. At that moment, all he thought was that he might get Stella's hands dirty if she

me again, yet I ended up doing something

Stella sighed.

should live well from now on," she replied. "Stop

grunt escaped Weston's throat. It sounded as if a thousand blades had stabbed him at the same time. He even started to

suddenly clenched her fists

for me to let you go if you do

for a long time. Finally, all he could say

into

Chapter 1378

Stella let him hug her for a long time. She could very clearly feel his chest rising and falling violently as he held her in his arms.

Finally, she patted his back and told him, "You're covered in blood. Let's get you cleaned up for now, and then we'll talk."

Only then did Weston let her go.

Stella got up, turned away from him, and walked out of the cage.

"Take off the rest yourself," she said. "I'll wait for you here."

But to her surprise, the next moment, she heard him shut the cage door. She turned around and saw Weston already locking himself up inside again.

He then slumped down onto the floor powerlessly before covering his eyes with his hands, refusing to even look at her.

"What are you doing?" she asked, frowning as she walked up to him.

“You should leave now,” he told her. “Forget about me.”

His voice was gruff and croaky as if he was exerting great self-control in every word he spoke. His Adam’s apple moved as he swallowed his saliva.

I still have some self-control

not imagine what he would do if Stella remained here

know that you won’t hurt me. Open

don’t understand how enticing you are to me

arms earlier, he had an urge to just lock her up inside the cage with him so they could be together here for the rest of their lives.

him, that was completely

could never hurt her, so he had no other choice

gripped the

a magical allure to it, but

she repeated softly. “Open the door.”

might never be able to get rid of me again!”

the end, as Weston eventually relented and handed her the keys.

powerless

palm of his hand

it felt like Stella had just opened a door into his heart.

him, and knelt down in front of

me,” she lifted up his chin to make him look

his Adam’s

that it seemed he was trying to peer into the depths of her

Chapter 1379

Stella had to force herself to ignore the way Weston was looking at her as she gently cleaned the bloody stains on his body.

When she reached his arm, she paused, and her brows furrowed before asking him, “How did you hurt yourself this badly?”

The cut was so deep that she could almost see his bone. His skin and flesh were torn apart, leaving a bleeding gash that was now covered by a clump of black clotted blood.

Even the sight of it made chills run down her spine.

“You’re such a fool...” she muttered, tears welling up in her eyes. She was now so choked up that she did not know what else to say.

Weston suddenly became flustered when he noticed her eyes reddening, thinking that he must have done something to upset her.

“Don’t cry,” he said. “I’m actually fine.”

He then raised his hand awkwardly, trying to wipe away her tears.

Stella turned away, not wanting to look at him.

can you say that you’re fine when you got yourself into such a sorry

made him purse his lips tightly. His head drooped down as he said, “I

he was still

who had nothing better

hand at him, and it just so happened

no other reactions. He picked up the towel and hung his head low,

looked just like a sad injured dog, Stella

him a great deal

of him and took the towel from him. When she saw the fresh blood stain on it, her

“Ouch-”

hear him draw in

sobbed. “For looking so pathetic just

if he had something to say but

the blood stains on his body. It took her a very long time before

the dirty ones into

noise of the chains rattling behind her. She paused and turned around to glance

Chapter 1380

After a while, Stella got up and said, “If there’s nothing else, then I’m leaving now.”

She had just taken a few steps when Weston stood up so violently that he staggered on his feet. The noise shocked her, making her turn around, only to see him in an agitated state.

“What’s wrong?” she asked.

Weston bit his tongue and remained silent, all the while staring fixedly at her.

He stood there silently for a long time before finally shaking his head and telling her, " Nothing. Be careful on your way home."

He then backed into the cage again.

The sight triggered conflicted feelings in Stella's heart. She pursed her lips and, without saying anything, turned around and left.

But just as she stepped out of the door, she was shocked by another loud noise coming from behind her. never to pity him again. She had helped him enough, and she did not have to do anything else for her mind, she closed her eyes and strode out of

familiar cold scent filled her nostrils. She could feel his dry lips brushing against her ear. She could feel the traces of

voice raspy. "Please don't go... Please don't leave me..."

to the cold diffident demeanor he displayed earlier when he was trying to give her the impression that he never wanted her to be

that this would happen.

She just stood there, letting him hug

realized that she was acting weird as if she had lost all her ability to resist him. Only then did he let go lost my composure for

turned around, and rushed back

like it was his second nature. He slipped on the shackles on his hands and feet effortlessly, then closed the cage door with ease. He made it all seem as if he was

drew a sharp breath upon realizing that those wounds on his body must have been created

up at her when he heard the faint sound

at the door. She gently closed the door behind her and

have to do this

no