

Mr Ford 1381

Chapter 1381

Stella walked to the cage and took the key to unlock them for him. "You really are a troublesome man. Are all these chains necessary? One should be more than sufficient. I don't think you can break free from such a big one."

Weston did not say anything, while Stella only mumbled to herself.

"Do you know what will happen next?" he reminded her out of the blue.

She paused for a moment, but then she still unlocked the shackles from him and said to him, "I told you, I believe you won't hurt me. Since I chose to stay, that means I chose to trust you."

His eyes suddenly became red, and he looked sideways.

She sighed. After unchaining him, she helped him stand up.

The two sat down on the edge of the bed. Weston had cleaned up his wounds earlier and did not smell so strong of blood anymore.

She said, "Do you sleep inside or outside?"

He did not expect that she would ask him such a question one day as if they were a normal couple.

he answered with a

sleep inside."

"I'm worried you might roll

there motionlessly and looked at her without the slightest intention of

you want me

shook his head. "You sleep on the inside."

might escape in the middle of

slept inside, he would be able to

pinched her glabella

but to lie down on the side near the

lay down beside her. The moment she lay

time to react before she was

she patted his chest. "Don't hold me too tight. I'm a little

loosened his grip slightly, allowing her to find a comfortable

his arm and looked at him. "Is this okay? Will your hands go numb?"

his head.

Chapter 1382

Hearing her words, Weston's body froze.

He kissed the tip of her nose carefully. It was so lightly and lovingly, as if fearing his touch would shatter her.

She looked fixedly into his eyes and said, "Can you tell me what you mean by this?"

Weston did not speak.

She knew exactly what he was thinking, but she had to ask. She had to force him to say it.

When did she become so bad?

Although he was on top of her, hugging her intimately, he did not dare to exert force on his hands. Thus, he could only brace himself so she'd closely stick to his body.

She could feel his repression but still recklessly told him, "If I don't offer consent, you can't do anything to me."

His throat rolled up and down, and cold sweat dripped down her cheek.

long time before he let

He simply ran his hand back and forth her waist provocatively, and then kissed her neck little by little all the way down.

his hair incredulously. "What do you want..."

not speak and simply responded vaguely. His tongue had arrived at toenails, painted with a

the back of her foot in a flash and rubbed it inside his

a small electric current that ran through her body.

looking at the ceiling, a little

no longer had the

gave him some confidence, and he suddenly raised his head and wiped sweet," he

and wanted to kick him away.

feet were on his

traced her face, the face he had worshipped countless times in his

her, his body had reached a certain point that he was

Chapter 1383

He became unusually gentle as though attempting to overwhelm her within the whirlpool he had created.

Then things got a little out of control.

Stella only knew that she was crying and screaming in the latter part of the night, yet Weston showed no mercy.

The gentleness earlier seemed to be a pretense to the true nature that he was displaying.

The rumbling inside the room continued almost until the early morning before it slowed down.

But not long after, in the morning, the torture of tossing and turning happened again. She was unable to make a sound by the end, her throat was dry and itchy, and she was wet, not knowing whether it was sweat or something else.

She slept until the next afternoon before showing signs of waking up.

But when she opened her eyes, a wave of fatigue immediately swept over her, and went back to sleep.

Weston woke up before her and lay beside her, tracing her face softly.

touched her skin, inching southward little by

what she would think of

last night. So many years of loneliness... he did not know how many days and nights he had endured, but everything was

her body was in no shape to receive

up, he made some noise. Stella only frowned a little,

got up gently

dressed, he looked back at her and gave her a kiss on the forehead before getting up and working

her for almost all of this time, and when he calmed down, he would

and ability had long been able to allow him to handle Ford Corporation with ease, but he had still fallen behind on a lot of

his hands, and glanced at her sleeping face, and only then did he feel the empty

hours before Stella

body felt like it had been dismantled and reassembled. She was so tired that she felt completely listless, and when she opened her eyes,

unfamiliar, it took a while to come back

next second, she saw the man coming to her. "Did

thinking back to the scene last night, and it instinctively repulsed
reaction, his eyes turned gloomy, and he did not dare to go near her.

Chapter 1384

Last night, Weston had indeed gone a little out of control and was way too forceful.

But Stella knew in her heart that she was the one who allowed it somehow.

If she showed a strong sense of resistance, with his strong self-control, he would not have forced her.

She had to admit that little bit of thought herself.

Maybe her heart really softened seeing him like that.

Seeing her look calm as usual, not scolding him, nor turning away in anger, Weston was a bit confused about her mood and remained cautious.

Stella felt puzzled seeing him sitting motionless and gave him a look. "What are you looking at me like that for? Do I have something on my face?"

She wanted to raise her hand to touch her face, only to find her arms too sore to lift themselves. She inhaled sharply and could not help but glare at him. "It's all your fault!"

When seeing her start to blame him, he then let out a sigh of relief and said to her in a suppressed voice, "I'm sorry."

his sudden relief and felt more and more

kind of tendency now, that he would only

at the thought of this.

dressed, but the incessant soreness in her body

Weston. "What are you doing?"

and down, and he walked to her.

sensed something wrong in his eyes and immediately warned him, "Last night was already too much. You better not do anything more to me!"

smiled. "I know. I've had medicine sent over.

be so impulsive but

superficial that he did not even pretend.

going to do anything else to me a week from

lips without saying anything and put his hands directly through

then leaned on his arms

he was
the side of his face and shook her
weird between the two of them these days, but there did not seem to be
her, he picked her up in
room did Stella feel the harsh

Chapter 1385

Stella sighed and let him go.

A few moments later, she saw a mall up ahead and said to Weston. "By the way, Elias and Emma seem to have grown a little bit. I want to buy some clothes for them."

He nodded and asked the chauffeur to stop the car.

She walked out of the car, and Weston walked to the front and subconsciously reached out to hug her.

She glared at him. "There are so many people on the street. What would they think of us?"

He frowned. "What does it matter to me what people think?"

Stella was speechless.

She ignored his words and only put her hand on his arm to stand up with his support, but her legs gave way, and she nearly fell.

Weston reacted quickly and helped her up. Stella stood firmly and an ambiguous fire burned in her heart. "You look like a man who has never had sex in his life..."

when he heard

at him. "Look at your playful face. You are not ashamed

hand and held her up. "Lean on me and walk, so you won't

not say anything in the end and followed him into

followed her around, swiping his card for whatever

look

glanced at him quietly.

suddenly realized something and his expression slowly

it clear to him that she would not take

give her his company, to

him

showed him a set of jewelry,

strange and gave him a look.

her tenderly. "What's wrong?"

say anything and pursed the corners of her lips a little, feeling odd.

willing when paying for Elias and Emma's things, but when it was her turn, he just looked like he

possible that he did it on

was he trying to draw a line with her

Chapter 1386

Weston hesitated. He seemed to want to say something but did not.

Stella looked at him somewhat helplessly. "If you want to say something, just say it. Don't hold it like this and make me guess what you're thinking."

He remained quiet.

After a pause, he said to the cashier, "Swipe my card."

Stella was speechless.

She did not stop him this time.

After buying all sorts of things, she looked at him once they got into the car. "At first, you didn't want me to spend your money, and then you acted awkwardly and let me swipe your card. What the hell were you thinking?"

He paused and looked at her. When his dark inky eyes slowly dropped, he surprisingly looked a little unconfident. "I'm worried you don't want to use my money."

She was speechless.

was she who seemed to have expressed

his money, and she

can I put this? Every stage is different. You are, after all, the father of your children, aren't you? It's normal to buy them something, and as for me..."

the past. It should be alright to make up

immediately nodded to echo her words. "Absolutely. are you willing

ambiguously, "I

grew in his eyes, and he looked delighted.

at

this man stupid?

when she was willing to spend
a black car and handed it to her. "Feel
was surprised. "How come you're
through it,
a photo of her that
out and laid it in front of his eyes as if she had found
would discover it and looked away and said vaguely, "It was

Chapter 1387

"I understand."

Weston's suppressed voice beside her ear contained a hint of joy. "Are you saying I can come and see you in the future?"

Stella gave no answer.

Did he still need to ask when she had already said it so explicitly? What was wrong with him?

He asked once more, seeing that she did not say anything.

She glared at him in annoyance. "Stop asking. I won't let you if you ask again."

He understood what she meant and chuckled. He kissed her ear and asked in her ear, "So can I spend more on you in the future?"

Stella was speechless.

question

kind of person would be willing to give away money to

relationship now

it for now. So she could only

let out a sigh of relief and nodded.

this day that he seemed to have

overboard trying to get all the goodies in front of her, and unlike earlier when he was courting her, this time, he was on

would be bought instantly and sent

filled with

large and small, each cost a few hundred thousand, and he bought them like he was buying cabbages. There were also top-of-the-line luxury cars of all make and manufacturers. He even purchased a garage to store the fleet. And then there

wouldn't stop receiving contracts from the real estate firm, confirming

just Stella; many others also began to notice Weston's unusual behavior. He has been spending a lot of man of his status to be extravagant since it would not affect his wealth. People like him had money they could not finish even

had been so strange recently to the point that Xavier could feel that something was

to Weston's office when he got to work. "What's wrong with you lately, buying so many properties? People will think you

swept a glance at him, and his face was cold. "Gifts

Chapter 1388

There were numerous wealthy moguls inside the circle who kept women with minimal spending and never engaged in non-cost-effective ventures.

Xavier had no idea what Weston was proud of.

"Do you think you're quite honored that she spends your money?"

Weston gave him a bland look and snapped. "Is Zeta willing to spend your money when you let her?"

With just that one sentence, he left Xavier speechless and even a little stifled.

Xavier's face changed, and he was at a loss for words.

If he let Zeta spend his money, and if she was willing to do so, he'd be willing to spend all his fortune just to make her smile.

But Zeta was now ignoring him and deeply in love with her boyfriend.

had ended badly,

be so insensitive? She has loved me for so many years and chased me for so many years. It was only three short years, and now she says she has forgotten

indifferently, not bothering to

hearing Xavier's words, he still sarcastically said, "Have you never put her to your heart? You broke off your engagement with her for Daisy. It's only natural that

not know what to

Daisy, he should have been aggrieved for a long time, but he did not have the intention to

a man, he

he dared to give. He could never

still

cared little

out after reading a document. Before Xavier left, he reminded him. "The old man has noticed that you are not right lately. If you continue to spend

expression remained calm without much change.

Corporation was basically under his control now. Grandfather could at most advise him as an elder, and wanting to

you, don't lose yourself because of a

lip. "Like she is willing to let me lose myself because of her

Chapter 1389

Stella's phone was ringing off the hook at that moment, with many curious to know what was going on between her and Weston.

Helpless, she held her forehead in exasperation. "You've given me enough. There's no need to buy such extravagant things."

"Don't you like it?"

Weston frowned, and his face seemed to turn gloomy. "If you don't, I will send someone to buy a new set for you from the jewelry boutique in Las Vegas."

She shook her head immediately. "That is not what I meant."

She let out a breath. "I heard that... you spent close to a hundred million for this necklace?"

He nodded. "It's not that expensive."

She was speechless.

that not expensive?

wasn't short of money, not to mention the substantial income she received as a world-renowned

just buy them. It's totally fine. But we both

waste if it's for

to talk sense into him, she cried in exasperation, "I don't want it. Take it back."

like

turned dark, and he felt an inexplicable feeling.

she asked, "What's

feel that

stuff would give him a moment's reassurance that she still

she did not want him to do such things.

do anything with her and was

the key to his problem. "Are

okay. We can go see a psychiatrist if

I'm

her displeased. "I just wanted to buy something for the woman I love, and you think I'm sick?"

Chapter 1390

Weston frowned, unhappy to hear her define his gifts as throwing money at her.

He sat down in front of her and tapped his finger lightly on the desk. "You can say it if you don't like it."

Stella shook her head and sighed. "I think you seem to be mistaken. Weston, about that day..."

She finally talked about that day.

It seemed like they were a step closer, so much closer to each other. Yet, he still felt a million miles away.

Even though they had been in intimate contact countless times that day, he still did not feel like he could hold on to her.

His throat rolled up and down, and it took him a long time before he said, "What do you have to say about that day?"

something. Let's just say it

her with

"These things are very normal in this era. You don't need to feel burdened about it, and don't think that it

himself up on the

looked away. "Don't look at

eyes." Why? You're not going to tell me that you've been abroad for so many years

began to feel that Weston had

earlier tenderness was all his forced patience, and he was suppressing his true

foreigners... people in this country are also very open now. As long as the two are single and have no infectious disease, that kind of thing

snorted, squeezing her wrist and gradually tightening his force. "It meant something to me. I have never been so intimate with any woman, and the only one I have is you. The place has been empty for so many years, and you are

to look him

let out

around to hold her against the edge of the desk. Then, he lifted the hem of her neck, then her collarbone, and moved downward gradually, leaving