

## Mr Ford 1401

### Chapter 1401

Weston whispered the next two words in her ear.

Stella took a deep breath. Her eyelashes trembled a little. After a long silence, she finally pushed him away.

"That's enough..." she said. "Let go of me..."

But Weston would not let her go. Instead, he held her even more tightly now, then lifted her up, so she raised her toes and stood on his leather shoes. Both *of* his hands were on her waist, and he stroked her so lustfully that it was not hard to guess exactly what was on his mind.

"Is that all you ever think about?" Stella asked, trying to push him away angrily.

Weston said nothing. He just leaned down to plant a kiss on her cheek; then his lips lingered around her jawline for a while before he descended down to her collarbone.

Stella took a deep breath and patted his shoulder before telling him, "I haven't taken a shower yet. My whole body's covered in sweat..."

"It's fine," he said. "I don't mind it at all."

tightly in his arms, as if nudging her to

body bounce on the mattress, Stella immediately patted his shoulder and

of exigency, but Weston paid no attention to it. How could he possibly stop now? He had been waiting the whole day

to bite her

react, she found that both of them were already rolling between the sheets. She tried to kick and trample him, but Weston merely grabbed her

calling him a pervert, the more

little helpless after seeing that he was only getting more excited, then grumbled, "...how

he said before climbing on top of her body

breath and was resolved

was left dripping wet, just as if she had gotten out of a swimming pool. Her body was drenched in sweat, and who knew what other kind

reddening as she gave him a pleading look.

eight o'clock," argued Weston, glancing at the time. "It's

complained while rubbing her

I'll be

then no one in

## Chapter 1402

Stella had run away from Weston so quickly that it seemed like an automatic response from her. She stood far from him, clearly embarrassed to be seen anywhere with him and evidently unwilling to let anyone think that they were in any kind of relationship.

But he quickly regained his composure and calmly walked on as nothing had happened.

The members of the crew were also very surprised to see the two of them together there. They froze, and those that recognized Weston began greeting him.

“Mr. Ford...”

Weston greeted them back tersely without even looking at them. It was obvious that he was not in his best mood. He even exuded a cold and standoffish air around him.

The members of the crew stood together and watched as Weston strode away, then their gaze shifted towards Stella, and they began to greet her too.

Stella smiled at them and quickly walked away as if nothing had happened. From a distance, she could hear their hushed voices talking about her and Weston.

“What are those two doing here?”

“Who knows? Do you think they were with each other just now?”

to be married to each other, after all.”

her pace, not wanting to hear any more gossip about her. She had been really worried that people would start spreading rumors about her and Weston at a time when their relationship was still in an

not to jump into any kind of commitment

down his pace. Then he turned around to look at her.

stand next to me now?” he asked.

one around her, she finally let out a relieved sigh and walked up to his side.

“The coast seems clear now.”

stabbed right in the heart. He looked down at her. His gaze slipped down from her eyes to her lips as he averted her eye

embarrassing to be seen

She instantly realized that he must

she shook her head profusely. “I was just...”

want people to think that we’re in a relationship since I’m nothing to you but a tool to satisfy

had the urge to argue and deny it, but then she thought about it and found that he was absolutely correct. He was indeed nothing

at himself wryly when he noticed Stella falling

way for him to remain by her side was to be her sex tool, then so be it. It was

returned after dinner, the two got ready to go to

sense that something was wrong, but she said nothing about it and just went straight to sleep. At present, she was no longer all that concerned about what was on Weston's mind the way

slowly opened his eyes and stared at Stella, who was lying with her back towards him. He wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her into his arms, pressing her hard

### **Chapter 1403**

Stella shook her head.

"I just didn't like it, that's all. Were you drinking last night, or did you just drink this morning?"

Weston did not answer her.

Stella then climbed out of bed and went into the bathroom to wash up. When she reemerged, she glanced at him and casually told him, "I noticed that you've been drinking a lot lately."

"Have I?"

She nodded.

She then yawned and suddenly noticed a white medicine bottle on the nightstand.

She squinted and frowned, then asked him, "What's that?"

She picked it up and examined it but was still clueless about what it was.

asked. "What is it for? Are you

was a hint of concern in the tone of her voice, which softened Weston's countenance considerably. He leaned against her waist and told her, "I do feel a little unwell."

reached out her hand to touch his forehead and found that his body

let his breath tickle

where?"

be so immature!"

and voracious in bed, utterly unlike someone who was sick

kind of a supplement?" she asked.

to caress her waist. Then he looked up into her eyes and added, "Tell me, don't you think my body has been a little

was trying to imply. Was he just trying to

to study that strikingly handsome face of his." Your body has indeed been terrifyingly robust lately. You've been in so many precarious situations, yet you always managed to escape

else

paused and struck his shoulder, "Can you stop saying stupid things like

Weston bit her earlobe. "How so? Was I wrong?"

reached down to stroke her belly.

get you pregnant even when we were in a strained relationship back

#### **Chapter 1404**

The other end of the line had been so quiet that Dr. Hayden Quirk suspected Weston did not hear him just now, so he repeated what he said once more. He was surprised when he suddenly heard a woman ask him, "What's wrong with him?"

He hung up the phone immediately, and all Stella could hear was the cold beeping tone.

The sound of rushing water in the bathroom stopped, and Weston soon returned. He noticed that Stella just stood there next to the nightstand as he wiped his hair dry with a towel.

"What are you doing just standing there?" he asked.

"Nothing," replied Stella, trying her best to keep her composure. She then scrutinized the man in front of her with a steady gaze.

Seeing that she was acting a little weird, Weston walked up to her and kissed her before asking, "What's wrong? Are you not satisfied yet? Wanna do it again?"

Stella's brows furrowed, but she strangely did not argue with him, nor did she show much reaction to his teasing.

asked, his brows knitted as he noticed that she was

her head and said nothing. She poured herself a cold glass of water

turned to Weston. She wanted to ask him what had happened to him, but as soon as she opened her mouth, she was unable to

behaved like Stella's secret lover the entire time. They would only meet up covertly, away from everyone's prying eyes.

first, Weston would grumble and complain, but he gradually stopped and accepted how

enjoyed how things had been going. She had her children, money, and even a man to sleep with—a man she could just mess around with without having to take care of him in any

Dr. Hayden Quirk say on

remind herself that it was his problem,

she

of the filming

few days before Stella did. She was just about to go pick Elias and Emma up from school when she got a call from

“He’s been trying to see Elias and Emma, but I didn’t let him

angered as

been busy with work, so I didn’t tell you about

### **Chapter 1405**

Stella gave Warren Ford a brief glance before telling him, “We’ve said all there is to say the last time we met. I don’t think there’s any more need for us to talk.”

Warren’s eyes trembled. He looked as if he had something to say, yet he somehow couldn’t.

Meanwhile, Elias and Emma could not help but poke their heads out of the car with curiosity when the old man who had been coming to see them these past few days called out their mother’s name. They had anticipated seeing their mother being happy now that she had finally come back, but for some reason, Elias sensed that something was wrong and felt the urge to get out of the car to be with his mother.

But before he could get out, Roger quickly stopped him.

“The adults are talking right now,” he told Elias. “You’re just a kid. You’ve got no business interrupting them.”

Elias said nothing in reply, but he was perceptive enough to know that his mother was in a bad mood, which made him anxious to get out of the car.

Emma sensed this too, and she kept looking out, watching her mother talking to the old man.

Warren had met them before and spoken briefly with them. Elias and Emma were his great-grandchildren, so he was kind and amiable with them, which meant that the children had a pretty good impression of him.

But at the same time, they could see that the old man did not get along well with their mother. They could keenly sense the tense interaction between Stella and Warren Ford.

only concerned

this point, he was so eager to please Stella

had come to see the children. without your permission these

haven’t even recognized Weston Ford as the father of my children yet,” Stella interrupted him, “so what right do you have to

had met the kids with complete sincerity and determination, so he was mentally prepared to be treated coldly by Stella. He assumed that based on his age and seniority, very few would be

but he

you,” he explained patiently, “I’m only here to ask you... if you could let the kids visit

frowned, “but

very blunt and

He held back seeing you all this while, but because of his recent poor health, he decided to ask you a

smiled, “but the answer is still

might act like a vengeful person right now, but she simply could not forget what Warren Ford had done to her in

she not been extraordinarily lucky, she would not even have the chance to be standing here in front of

hearing what she said, the light in his eyes gradually

“can I

this was a great enough of a concession on his part, yet Stella ended up neither agreeing nor refusing

not the kids want to accept you,” she replied. “But as for me, I will not forgive

Chapter 1406

“Should I take Elias and Emma away if Warren Ford comes to see them again?” Roger asked.

Stella paused and fell silent. She ended up not giving him a definite answer.

After a while, she turned to her children and asked them, “Do you guys like that old man?”

Elias and Emma scrutinized their mother’s expressions to find out how she was feeling.

“Just tell me the truth,” Stella said helplessly. “You’re not allowed to lie.”

Hearing this, Elias and Emma nodded earnestly.

Stella sighed. It appeared that the children liked their great-grandfather, after all.

lap and whispered in her ear, “But I like

his sister. “Mommy is

they only liked Warren Ford because he was nice to them. The

her heart was suddenly filled with a warm fuzzy feeling. She

he was jealous. “What do you mean you like her

like you the most

from the filming set, Stella had basically not seen Weston at  
sometimes ask her where Weston was, but only out of sheer curiosity instead of actually missing him.  
They seemed to be completely indifferent to  
to their boarding school  
had been very busy lately with work, expanding the Garclas business, though he never forgot to find  
time to spend with Stella and the kids as soon  
had, in fact, been consciously keeping a healthy distance from him. She knew she could never be  
to sense this as well, so he gradually stopped coming to see Stella except when he wanted to  
their relationship began to return to

#### Chapter 1407

Soon afterward, Stella suddenly smelled a pleasant aroma-

This time, she was sure she was not just imagining it. The aroma clearly wafted in from the direction of  
the kitchen. She got up from the balcony and carefully put down the tablet in her hands before heading  
towards the living room.

As she suspected, she saw a tall figure there.

Stella almost stopped breathing as she slowly tiptoed into the kitchen, only to see Weston standing  
there wearing an apron. There was also a pot of boiling water on the stove next to him.

Weston then deftly cut up some vegetables and plopped them into the pot before covering them with a  
lid. He turned around and saw Stella standing there at the door, her face looking sickly and pale.

He frowned, then walked up to her and touched her face with the back of his hand to check if she had a  
fever.

“What’s wrong?” he asked. “Are you feeling unwell?”

“Are you out of your mind?!” Stella swatted his hand away, still recovering from the shock. “How can  
you just sneak into my house without telling me?! You’re absolutely crazy!”

not expected her to react so strongly

said after a pause. “I sent you a text, but

“That’s why I put my phone on airplane mode! Just because I didn’t reply to

paused abruptly, looking like she just realized something.

get in here?” she asked. “You didn’t steal the passcode to our house, did you? Or did you somehow  
secretly take

responding to her questions. Then he finally told her, “I don’t need to steal the passcode to the door. I  
can easily guess it.”

understood her, it took almost no effort for him to guess any  
massaging her

push him away, but he would

you move?" she asked, impatient. "Fine! If you're not  
from behind. "I

breath and lowered her voice as she told him, "Right now, you're the one who suddenly popped up in  
my house without my permission. Don't act

tone that made it seem like she was bullying

planted soft kisses on the nape of her

and how he whispered softly in her ear, "I made your favorite

### **Chapter 1408**

Stella's refusal of him was strong and unambiguous.

Weston sat on the couch and covered his eyes with one hand. After a long silence, he finally pleaded in a  
raspy voice, "Just let me stay here for a little while, okay?"

Stella walked up to him. Only then did he put his hand down as he looked at her.

"I'll just sit here for a while, and then I'll go, okay?"

Stella ignored him and just stood over him and looked down at him. After remaining silent for a while,  
she finally relented and told him, "You're only allowed to sit here for a while, and then you'll leave,  
understood?"

Weston nodded.

Stella turned around and walked away. She headed towards the balcony to put away her things and  
returned to her bedroom.

Half an hour later, she came back out to check on him and saw Weston getting up to get himself a glass  
of water from the water dispenser, and in his hand was a white bottle of medicine. He poured half of the  
pills into the bottle and popped them into his mouth.

Stella froze. A strange feeling suddenly stirred up inside her. She stood there in silence for a very long  
time until Weston finally heard a sound, turned around, and saw her there.

did you swallow just now?" she asked, walking towards

her when he closed the lid on the medicine bottle and was about to put

forward and quickly snatched the

me see



was just trying to elicit her sympathy, but when she noticed the word vitamins on the label, she fell silent for a

then why do you have

for convenience,” he answered casually. “So I can take it whenever I remember to.”

but he was acting so naturally that she paused for a long

the end, she said nothing

want to spend the night here,” she said, “then you

she said that herself. Perhaps she really was

to see what kind of expressions Weston was showing, and just left

when I wake up tomorrow morning,” she warned him, “then you’ll

“Uh–huh,” Weston nodded.

in the middle of the night to get some water to drink. She almost jumped in fright when she saw a man in the living room but sighed in

the bedroom and saw the tall and muscular man curled up on the couch. Because the couch was clearly too

him while holding the glass of water in one hand and just stared at him. She took a sip of water. An indescribable feeling was brewing

had been in such a rush earlier that she did not even realize that she had forgotten to provide him with anything to keep himself warm.

## **Chapter 1409**

“I’m not letting you go.”

Weston showed a rare sign of defiance, and as he spoke, his lips brushed against her ear.

Stella tried to get up by pressing her hand against his chest, only to be held even tighter by him.

“Don’t leave me...” he repeated, this time with a feeble pleading voice.

Stella again remembered how pitiful he looked while taking his medication, and she began to give in.

Weston sensed this change in her and hugged her gently as he kissed her forehead. Then his kisses slowly moved downwards until he reached her collarbone.

Stella took a deep breath.

She had lost all her will to resist now and even started to undo the buttons on his shirt herself.

are you doing?!” Weston

at him. “Isn’t

in a dazzling array of scars. The sight shocked her. She realized that ever since they were separated, he stared at those scars and

it?" she

he want it? How could she even ask such a question? What else would he answer? She must know by now that he would never say no to anything she

now. Was she just feeling sorry for him? Was it all just pity

he felt he was starting to get

good enough that she was by his side now?

thought about how she might be willing to do this with him, not

second look. In fact, she might never have been happy when she was with him, but

he saw a look of impatience flashing across Stella's

using too much force with her, but he also knew that only by seeing her whole body tremble due to extreme pleasure he

saw Stella's expressions change right before him, and her eyes began to redden. He leaned down and his neck as if she

## **Chapter 1410**

Everything after that happened in a blur.

In the end, Stella fell into a deep sleep. Weston cleaned her up and carried her back into the bedroom. He put her down on the bed and watched as her long hair cascaded down her body like a majestic waterfall.

He leaned down and kissed her.

Stella frowned and turned over.

Weston continued to watch her sleep. Then he tucked her snugly under the blankets and adjusted the temperature on the air conditioner before getting up and leaving the room.

He went out and stood on the balcony, smoking a cigarette. The screen of his phone lit up and went dark again, but he paid no mind to it because he was too busy thinking about how Stella had been acting earlier.

She was clearly rejecting him at first but then gave in after seemingly having thought of something. What exactly was the reason behind her change of heart?

He did not know and did not want to think too hard about it. He was afraid that he would not be able to accept what he might find out.

kisses. She opened her eyes and immediately saw his handsome face

snorted before pushing his face away, as if she was used to this  
back to sleep..."

get her way this time, so he pulled her into his arms and let her lean against his  
displeased Stella. She woke up, still groggy from sleep,  
you doing?"

going to take you out today, okay?"

today!" she shook her head. "I just want to stay

she enjoyed the occasional shopping spree, the weather tended to

in. He reached his

go out, then we'd better start doing

fresh and awake

between the sheets was still fresh. She could hardly believe he would be back in the mood for it so

really don't know what to do

up to go to her closet and change. When