

## Mr Ford 1411

### Chapter 1411

If he had brought her over intending to give her the company, she wouldn't have known what to do...

Though many of the employees were newly recruited, Stella had been a regular visitor even before the company was reformed, so many of them were familiar with her.

There were quite a number of people sneaking over to peep in, but they did it very furtively.

Most of them just took a glance and went about their business. It could be seen that their professionalism was high.

"I'm done looking..."

Stella stood in Weston's office in the end and looked at him. "The company is great. The whole building is huge and spacious. The employees were professional. I can visualize that you are climbing to the peak of your life."

Her compliments were half-hearted. Weston heard a small number of praises, but most of them were teasing.

He laughed a little and suddenly hugged her from behind, resting his chin on her shoulder. "How can it be considered the pinnacle of life? After all, I've only just come out of the doldrums."

She knew what he meant and simply smiled in silence.

She knew what he wanted, but she could not give him, not she could afford to give him.

time I stand in a place like this, I wonder how many things I would be able

his alarming words.

her neck. The warmth of his

low, muffled voice ring in her

against the floor-to-ceiling glass window, looking out at all the lights, and whispered in her ear. "There is no higher place in

to him, "Let

"No..."

husky." Sometimes I dream about what it

calm herself down. "Weston, I don't want to

"Yes, you do."

I really

and became a little worried. "There are so many people coming and going; people will see us! I don't want your employees to know

won't. Even if they were,  
her hands which were resisting, and rubbed them in his  
soft and gentle as if he wanted to  
impression that he really loved her when  
that it  
last bit of sensibility. "No, at least wait for the night..."

## **Chapter 1412**

When it ended, it was already time to get off work.

Stella's clothes were all over the floor. She had no energy to pick them up.

The well-fed man was extremely patient. After buttoning his white shirt and putting on his garments, he came to dress her.

Stella was served by him the whole process.

Her energy consumption these days was too big until she felt a bit sick, so her attitude toward Weston was not that gentle anymore. She put her hand *on* his muscular arm and dug her nails into it. "Why didn't you do it gently when I asked you to?"

Her tone of voice was clearly with rancor, but Weston chuckled after pausing for a moment. "Though you were telling me to go gentle, you had been holding me and not letting me go. If I went gentle and slow, you grunted instead. What did you want me to do exactly?"

She was speechless.

She flushed and got angry by herself, not wanting to pay more attention to him.

her cheek,

just got

break room, where a mirror hung

mirror."

kissed her hair, and apologized half-heartedly by whispering in her ear. "I will

her entire neck." I will aim for kisses

She was speechless.

if he did not kiss her on the spots where people could not see. Not only her neck and collarbone but the parts which were

and stopped

his mental state was very unstable to the point that he needed medication. Hence, she

them would be comfortable doing this kind

nonstop

complying with him in this matter. She was so obedient, as if she was

tried to kiss her cheek, but when he saw the emotion in her eyes, the boiling passion suddenly

she obeyed him, she did not

it most of the time.

### **Chapter 1413**

Stella found his current appearance to be a little frightening. "Are you okay?"

The man just said with conviction that she also had a good time. How could he suddenly say such things?

And what he said was true. She did have a good time too...

So she took it as a sign that Weston was getting off on the wrong foot.

After arriving at the apartment, Stella was prepared for Weston to stay there.

But what she did not expect was that just as she arrived home, he said to her indifferently, "Rest well. I have something to do."

She froze for a moment and looked at him. "You are going back?"

said, "There are still some things left unfinished

anything and simply sized him

his work, she felt he would not leave even if it was the end

of something matter. Instead, this was

was cold. "Whatever you want

went straight to her

she left with his cloudy eyes and turned to leave

could not

Stella was soft on him and that as long as his

his

did not even dare to think about this in

supposed to

laugh. People were

people who had nothing left at

## Chapter 1414

A month had passed, and Stella had not seen Weston since.

Roger would occasionally ask her about her current progress with Weston, to which Stella would answer him truthfully.

Upon hearing this, Roger immediately fell into silence. "How is that possible?"

The man would always find a way to show up or pester Stella whenever he got the chance. How could he not show up for a month?

This was completely unlike him.

Stella smiled and shrugged without taking it to heart. "Perhaps he has been pestering me for too long that he suddenly thinks it is unnecessary anymore and finds it boring..."

Even Roger did not believe her.

A man like Weston could get tired of Stella?

How was this possible?

Considering his previous actions, he should be wishing he could die on Stella.

did not say these things

Stella thought Weston was dispensable, he certainly would not

disappearance got longer and longer, even Yvonne and the

do I feel Weston seems very busy

it rather

"I haven't seen him for a

that possible?"

Henry that Weston didn't have much to keep him busy these days. The acquisition has long been over.

Didn't he come

very willing to talk about

stayed behind for a chat.

in Angelina's ear. "Aren't you with Henry? He and Weston are good buddies. You should know what happened

said, "I am really not sure..."

ask Henry then."

"I don't want to see him now."

you guys

at her and asked

her head. "No."

her face and sighed. "I want to ask

## **Chapter 1415**

Yvonne had been very much against Weston appearing in front of Stella, but looking at Stella now, it did not seem like she was having much of a good time without Weston. It didn't seem like a bad one, either.

After pondering about it, she thought there should not be another man in this world like Weston, who was so deeply in love with Stella, one who loved her to the extreme.

This kind of love was so strong that it was suffocating. She did not know if it was a blessing or a disaster.

Stella wanted to concentrate on her work in the studio when the receptionist told her that a gentleman was waiting for her.

She froze for a moment and instinctively thought of Weston. Her face changed, and she said, "Okay, I know."

She could not describe what she felt, as if she seemed a little relieved to know that Weston had come over to see her.

She walked into the office and saw a tall man with a broad back sitting on the couch waiting for her.

She gathered her emotions. "Disappearing for so long and then suddenly coming out of nowhere, what do you take me for?"

She walked over to the desk and sat down, froze when she saw the man on the couch looking up.

was not

it was Hayden.

smiled. "Disappointed it's not Weston?"

came to her senses and

to her. "I didn't make myself clear on the phone last time, so

about between the two of them? It was just

mouth with a little expression on her face. "I don't think there's anything to

to you all this time, and you're not the

be curious about?"

him, smiling. "The relationship between us was supposed to be about not caring too much about each other. Whether he shows up

her and sighed after a long time. "What if I told you that  
laugh. "Don't tell me that he is now restricted in  
no one dares to restrict his freedom. I don't have any opinion if he does not  
care about him. Why do you have to  
face instantly went cold. "Dr. Quirk, if there's nothing else,  
over and look, then you will know why he has not come to you

## **Chapter 1416**

If she was right, Weston had tied himself up again.

Stella stood in the doorway, her hand on the wall, not daring to take that step even after a good bout of mental preparation.

It was unclear how much time had gone by before she knocked on the door.

"Bang!" Something was smashed inside the room. It hit the door and fell to the ground, and broke.

"I told you to get lost! Can't you understand?"

Stella took a deep breath and said to the person inside, "It's me."

In an instant, the voice inside subsided.

She did not know how long it took, so long that Stella thought she should knock on the door again when Weston's raspy voice rang from inside.

"What are you doing here?"

She let out an unintentional chuckle. "What do you think I'm doing here?"

was no

of the door and the sound

breathing became a little slower as she waited for

clanking came to an abrupt end, seemingly

frowned. "What's wrong?"

and the clanking

she thought of the last time she saw him inside that dimly lit room, chained up inside a steel cage where he could not move more

put her hand on the doorknob. "Where is the key?"

hard on the door at once. "I am asking

didn't answer.

“You don’t want to tell me, do you? Alright, I have another way

on with Weston? Why did he lock himself in his room

coming over, Ben breathed a sigh of relief and said with some concern, Mr. Ford ordered that no one can let him out

he’s acting crazy, are you about to go crazy

“Ben, I thought you

Ben was embarrassed.

could not stop Weston from doing what he

was just

### **Chapter 1417**

Stella opened the door of the dimly lit room and walked in.

Weston did not move a muscle when he heard the noise. He could tell who was coming in just by the sound of the footsteps.

He hid in the corner when she came up behind him, giving him a gentle pat as she put her hand on his shoulder.

He immediately turned his head sideways.

Seeing him in this state, her hands trembled a little. She whispered behind his ear only after a long time, “It’s me...”

Of course, he knew it was her.

But he didn’t want her to see him like this.

The chains that shackled him rattled noisily as he moved.

Her eyelashes fluttered, and her red eyes showed incredulity. “Why must you make yourself like this?” mean to...”

voice. “I didn’t ask you to come over either. It’s you who wanted to. I

forehead against

suddenly choked and couldn’t continue.

me when you’re

his hand out and lowered his head. “Go

get annoyed. “Do you

you doing coming to me again? Do you think you’re generous by showing kindness? You can still appear

of the day, the last thing he wanted was

disappear

how could he manage

as he heard her voice, saw her face, or just her shadow, there was no way he

her tightly and bind her to his side, not allowed

to his words, to be kissed and embraced only by him.

soon as these thoughts popped into his mind. He could not be like this, using his obsessive and pathetic fantasy

stopped refusing

remembered that day in the office when she clearly did not like it but went along with him.

want her to be like

#### **Chapter 1418**

It was what Stella had said herself, but the touch of her hands subconsciously became lighter.

Weston looked at her and wished she wasn't so gentle.

Instead, she could've been a little rougher, to hurt him, to make him feel the pain. Perhaps, only then would he feel more secure.

She was completely unaware of what was going through Weston's mind.

She lowered her head and treated his wounds carefully.

He reached his hand out and touched her cheek, then tucked the hair beside her cheek behind her ear.

She felt itchy and tilted her head a little, wanting to dodge his touch.

The man's face suddenly turned gloomy, yet he did not say anything.

When she finished treating his wounds, he looked away. "You can go."

He said, "I don't need your pity."

be someone who is so ungrateful as you? You were

"I didn't

could he do

would never let her go. He would do whatever he

that would be a

past years, he had never



he was unwilling to make it difficult for her by not being able to control his emotions like stand the look of impatience and disgust in her eyes, but he could not stand the fact that she would give in to him, would not even fight it, and would just let him do would only make him think that he was a loser.

but he also made her give in to him and worry about his like Weston. He would never allow himself to bandage aside and stood up. "Since you already said so, that, she made a move to as she reached the door, she heard a clamoring his arms from behind, holding her tightly without feel his force. It was were strong, like iron, and a and could feel his hands to push him away many times, but in the end, she only put his hands on

#### **Chapter 1419**

It was just moments ago when he held her as if he wouldn't let her go, yet he was now hiding in the cage.

Stella wondered how this man could change his face so quickly.

He did not even dare to look up at her, burying his face with his palms. "While I still have some sense left in me, go away..."

She took a deep breath. "Have you thought it through? I'm giving you one last chance. Do you really want me to go?"

He remained silent, and his head hung low, casting a long shadow.

Thus, she gave him one last look and turned to leave.

Since he wouldn't ask her to stay, even if he could not resist opening his mouth just now, he would still backtrack and let her go.

Then she would leave. It was not her begging him to stay, so why would she pamper him?

Bang!

The door of the room was closed.

and rushed to Stella. "Mrs.

a look. "He and I divorced long ago. You do

"Okay, Mrs. Ford."

Stella was speechless.

"How long has he been in

started three years ago actually, but he did

back then, but we did not notice it since he was still thinking about how

that time, though

there was a difference between

did not think that without Stella, Weston

would

at the closed

told me to leave

was disbelief. "How could he have let you

don't know, but I don't have the heart to find out. I made a special trip over here yet I was driven out by him."

Ford must have

"I don't care."

have done my best. He is

saying that, she turned around to

## **Chapter 1420**

Stella froze for a moment, seeming to ponder his words.

It was true that she had not thought that she was still treating Weston as a savior.

But she could not deny that her tenderness toward Weston was mostly out of pity.

Other than that, whether it was a few other feelings, she was not sure and did not want to figure it out.

"If you don't really like, or are willing to be with him, I suggest you stop seeing him for a while. Weston may want to be tied to you, but his heart feels that you will have a better life without him. That's why he's so conflicted."

She nodded and closed the car door.

After she left, Hayden glanced in the direction she had left and went to see Weston at the nursing home.

He was really in a much more unstable state than he had been earlier, especially after Stella had seen him. It was almost impossible for him to stop himself from wanting her.

was a bit upset to see him in such a

some feelings for Stella,

been three years, and that feeling had naturally

in front of him and said, "In fact, according to her current feelings for you, as long as you are willing to let

were dull, and he said coldly, "In your heart, you know better than anyone that

you could do anything as long as she was willing to stay by

to do anything. I

eyes, and his voice sounded extremely sad. "I don't want

"Is that so?"

looked at

rang. It was Hayden calling her.

it. "Dr. Quirk, what else can

to her on the other end, "Hold on."

want her by your side because of pity, she might leave you and, perhaps, go out with someone else when she finds someone suitable. Do you

waiting on the other