

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1183-1184

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1183

Chapter 1183 Weston's eyes gradually darkened, and his attention drifted from what the person next to him was saying.

He was distracted until Daisy nudged him as a reminder. Weston glanced at the people in the room and pointed out all the mistakes they had just said.

Daisy froze for a moment. She knew Weston was clearly distracted earlier, but she never expected that he'd still see through their plans at a glance.

Weston was born to be in the business world. His perceptiveness and insight were very rare and one of the best in the world.

The investors sitting next to Weston heard Weston's comments and nodded in agreement. "We weren't going to work with such a young principal initially, but your name is just too big."

One of them casually said, "After this project, we plan to involve ourselves in the entertainment industry. It's a profitable time. I heard a movie has the potential to earn over a billion or two at the box office."

"That's true, but you'll need enough upfront capital to invest," someone interjected. "Don't just look at the movies that make money. There are even more unprofitable movies out there. Some have invested over a

billion into it only to lose everything." "Right? Some low-budget films could stand out and earn a lot... they turn our eyes red with envy. Some spend a lot, only to get nothing in the end."

When it came to movies, someone said, “Wasn’t there a big production movie made three years ago? But that one was lucky and became a hit, except for the actress who played Sophie... What was her name?”

“Ella!”

Some of their faces had changed. They warned that guy to stop talking, but the man had been drinking a little and was slow to react. He didn’t realize the actress Ella was Weston’s wife, Stella.

The drunken man continued with a smile, “I really liked that actress. She was at a good age. I think she was still very young. At that time, I thought of getting to know her if I got the chance. What was the reason again... Anyway, it didn’t work out...”

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The person beside him hit the man’s hand twice hard, but he still did not realize what he had said wrong. He continued talking about Stella with great interest until he felt the strange atmosphere inside the private area.

It felt very chilly and cold.

When he looked up and met Weston’s brooding and cold

eyes, he had a chill down his spine. He finally turned

sober and stuttered, “Mr. Ford ...” The drunken man finally remembered why he had not messed with that little actress in the first place. She was Weston’s wife!

The drunken man was stunned into silence. Realizing the grave mistake he had just made, he began apologizing profusely. "I am so, so sorry! I drank too much and said the wrong thing. Please accept my apology!"

As he said that, he picked up the glass and downed several rounds of wine. He felt it was not enough and slapped himself twice. "I've said too much!"

Weston seemed a little impatient. He casually rested his hand on the back of the chair and shook his wrist slightly.

The person next to him immediately understood and gestured to the drunken man. "If you know you've said too much, don't be an eyesore! You've drunk a lot. You're not needed here anymore. Get out!"

That man knew he had said the wrong thing and offended Weston. He got up and bowed to Weston. "I'm sorry, Mr. Ford. I said the wrong thing. I'll never do it again. Please forgive me!"

After that, he did not stay and left the room immediately.

Weston did not show any reaction. His eyes were as cold and sullen as ever.

The people around him feared offending Weston and

tried their best to please him. "Mr. Ford, let us know if you need anything. We'll do anything within our capabilities!"

The other man next to Weston was going to get right to the point. The drunken man clearly spoke without thinking. Upsetting Weston because of this would only put them at a loss.

The man came up with an idea and suddenly suggested warmly, "We know all the managers here. There are some pretty girls around... Mr. Ford, are you interested?"

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 1184

Chapter 1184 Thrilled by his own idea, the man suggested that he introduce someone to Weston. If this worked, a lot of things would be much easier.

After all, Weston had abstained from sex for three years. A man would feel the need eventually.

The man chanced his arm abroad while observing Weston's reaction. Weston's face remained cold and unapproachable in the light.

With just one look, he began to feel weak. He thought Weston would reject him.

What Weston said next surprised him. Weston said indifferently, "The one in the next room is good."

Everyone in the room was startled by Weston's reply. Did Weston agree to the suggestion? Did they hear wrongly? Did he not always stay away from women?

The guy who proposed it was stunned at first, but he quickly reacted with a smug look. "We'll get on it!"

He knew it. They were all men. How could Weston reject such a suggestion?

He probably hadn't encountered a woman he wanted yet. Was he finally going to break the chaste?

"Leave it to us, Mr. Ford. I'll ask right away!"

After a few drinks, Stella decided to go to the bathroom. She told Bradley and got up to leave.

Meanwhile, Angelina was still singing happily in the room. Stella looked at her and shook her head with a smile.

The washroom was bright. Stella looked in the mirror and did her makeup. When she returned to the room, she suddenly sensed something was wrong.

Stella's smile faded as she saw the scene in the room, as though waiting for someone to explain the situation to her.

There were many strangers in the room, and among them, strange men who were drinking and toasting in a lively manner.

Angelina stopped singing and sat in the same place, dumbfounded.

When Angelina saw Stella coming, she quickly got up and went to her side. "A group of people came for nowhere earlier. They insisted on sharing the same room with us and even got the manager here..."

Bradley was not going to agree at first, but the group mentioned Weston's name.

Angelina lowered her voice and whispered in Stella's ear, "What should we do? I didn't know how Weston suddenly came here..."

Stella looked at the group steadily and suddenly let out a laugh. She soothed Angelina and said, "Don't worry. Since they're here, let's play with them."

Angelina froze for a moment and began to look at Stella in a different light. She seemed to notice her new character, which was quite different from before. However, she believed it was a good thing. At least Stella could finally protect herself.

Angelina was unaware of Stella's status as an internationally known piano virtuoso. She only knew Stella was doing well abroad.

As soon as Stella came over, someone witty smiled and said, "Hey, she's here! We're so sorry. The manager said our room was too small, so we came to your side. I hope you don't mind."

Stella smiled at him and tapped her finger on her arm. “ Even if I do, you guys are already here, aren’t you?”

Stella remained smiling, though she didn’t mince her words. Truly, she wasn’t trying to give them a hard time.

Somehow, her smile dazzled the man who initiated the conversation.