

## **Mr Ford 1231**

### **Chapter 1231**

Stella spoke nonchalantly. She had, after all, waited for him longer than she ever did.

Stella was dealing with the matter at hand all afternoon.

She did not even notice when it was almost time to get off work.

The receptionist came by again and whispered in her ear. "Ms. Cicily, there's someone downstairs who wants to see you."

Stella thought it was Weston again. "Tell him I am not seeing anyone now."

The receptionist was troubled, and said, "But he also brought the young master and young miss over..."

When she heard that, she asked, "Who?"

"It's Mr. Miguel."

She then put down the things in her hand. "You can go out first, I'll be right down."

"Yes, Ms. Cicily."

She went downstairs, and saw Miguel with Elias and Emma from afar, sitting on the sofa in the

over when she saw Weston sitting quietly on the

on Elias and Emma, with a tenderness

Miguel over there was a bit of an eyesore, but Weston did not

he heard the noise, he raised his head

lit up the moment she appeared. He stood up and walked up to her. "Done with

right past him to Miguel." "What brings you

plunged into

"Mommy!"

down and stroked both of their

"Yes!"

gave Weston a provocative look. "They are with me, of course, they will listen to

stood alone, looking

like a family of four when standing

outsider excluded from

### **Chapter 1232**

Even if she was condemning him, Miguel still did not want her to talk too much to Weston.

So, he simply stood between them and said to Emma, "The nanny made you your favorite dish tonight. Let's go home early, okay?"

Emma's eyes lit up instantly. She let go of Weston and hopped toward Miguel. "Okay!"

"Little foodie."

Stella laughed and glanced at her when holding Elias.

Emma was held by Miguel, and they got directly into the car.

Once in the car, Miguel looked to the back and said, "That man is really persistent."

She knew that Weston was probably trailing them. She pinched her glabella, her head aching. "I thought he would give up..."

"How can he give up so easily? He had not been dissuaded after three years. Such a small setback shouldn't defeat him."

His words were sour, carrying his emotions.

business complex during

terrifying this man, Weston, was

he went, he could hear undisguised

seemed to fail in every venture and

pretend to admire Weston in front of those

Stella. He did not want to listen to any good thing

meaning in his

not knowing how

she must have sensed something, so

He pressed the elevator button while holding Emma and said, "It seems a new neighbor has moved in upstairs. I heard from the property that that person is so wealthy that he seems to have spent several million

dead in her track. "Is he crazy? The apartment here is only worth a few hundred thousand. What

did not quite understand it as well. "It was occupied, and he was unwilling to move, so that man spent some money to get it. Anyway, it has nothing to do

Gracia family was equally wealthy. A few

head. Even though she earned a lot now, she still

elevator, a big palm reached out to the

the elevator door, and Stella's face stiffened the  
was still fine if he only followed them, but he actually followed them  
said impatiently, "We won't let you in even if you follow us. Why

### **Chapter 1233**

He wanted to live with them, to be in close contact with them. He wanted to get along with the two children. He wanted to hug her, to kiss her...

Weston closed his eyes, opened the door, and walked in. He had never lived where anyone else had lived before, but this was an exception he made for all of them.

Although he had had the entire house remodeled, it still felt a little awkward. He walked to the kitchen island and poured himself a glass of whisky, and imagined what it would be like for them to live downstairs.

Was Stella cuddling with Elias and Emma?

Or maybe the two little ones were playing games, and Stella was washing up.

Would she be in the master bathroom or the shared bathroom...

His eyes slowly darkened as he thought about it.

Even though he added ice cubes to his glass, they could not extinguish the fire in his heart.

of water in the bathroom stopped only after a

bath towel, wiped her hair,

Normally, no one would come in. Even Elias and Emma were taught not to enter her room casually, so the children understood privacy

as she came out of the bathroom, she heard her cell phone on the bedside table ringing. She

she had already

silence on the other end, she

the receiver. He did not say anything, there was

able to hear what was really

who now lived upstairs had held back for a long time, and interrupted him.

a hoarse voice, "Let me

"Are you sick? I don't have time

that, she hung

"Don't-"

shorter, and he

curse

hung up the phone

### **Chapter 1234**

Miguel found her to be in a bit of a strange state. He rubbed her nose, and said, "They both got tired as soon as they came back, they are sleeping now."

Stella frowned. "No, they should not be sleeping now. If they sleep too long now, they will not be able to sleep at night. Wake them up, it's time to eat dinner anyway."

He was relieved that she was still able to talk to him casually.

After dinner, they went downstairs for their usual stroll.

Miguel kept monitoring Stella's emotions. It only made him less nervous when he saw that she seemed the same as before, without any major mood swings.

However, there was still a boulder lying on his heart.

She seemed to know something, but at the same time, she did not seem to know anything.

This made him suffer immensely, and he didn't know how to cope with it.

If she did know...

Miguel did not dare to imagine how angry she would be by then.

out when they ran

casual outfit. The gray clothing set off his tall, elegant aura. It was different from his usual appearance exuding an aura of rejection when he was wearing a black suit.

than usual, more like a refined.

her eyes

her arms, asking

them... or it was because she naturally had little

smile.

nodded, hugging his neck.

soft creamy scent lingered at the tip of her nose,

full, so I came for

asked, "Has Unkie eaten yet?"

"Yes."

looked at her round stomach. “Don’t  
after eating so  
and stared  
and pinched her on her round cheeks. “Am I  
are especially good-looking!”

### **Chapter 1235**

When Stella was around, the two little ones would naturally want to cling to her.

However, Miguel did not expect that Emma would cling to Weston.

It made him look even lonelier.

Stella obviously did not want to walk with Weston, but Emma liked him, so she had no choice but to let them be. She could not simply snatch Emma over.

After walking for a while, she suggested. “It’s about time. Let’s go back, shall we?”

Emma obviously had not had enough and frowned a little.

After all, she was being carried by Weston the whole time. “Let’s go for another walk in the back. There are big dogs in the back! And big swans!”

There was an artificial lake in the park behind the apartment, with a well-designed green landscape.

The two little ones had wanted to see the big swans since they moved in here the first day. However, the weather was bad, and it was raining that day, so Stella did not take them there.

Later on, she was busy with work and forgot about this.

that Emma

his way of holding her once he heard that

immediately,

had to follow them to the pavilion on

handful of feed from somewhere

Stella did not know what to say when seeing them getting along so

put aside his reserve and

the power of blood

were no barriers that existed between the father

took me to get them to get closer to me when I raised them and took care of

equally unbalanced as well.

for the twins. In the end,

and

“You

years, he would have been able to pretend to be so patient, even

with these two children every day for three full years. Even if she was sometimes on the verge of freaking out, she

face revealed a hint of anger when she took Emma from

a bit confused, unable to fathom

### **Chapter 1236**

Weston withdrew his hand and looked at the boy beside him “Can you say goodnight to me?”

Elias, being a boy, didn’t express his emotions as freely as Emma.

He scratched his cheek shyly and said nothing while holding Stella’s hand.

Weston did not force him either. He rubbed his head and said, “Rest well tonight.”

Elias nodded.

He seemed to be at least not averse to Weston. Elias would have hidden behind Stella and not even looked at him if it were an ordinary stranger.

When they got home, Stella could not help but comment. “Is this the power of blood ties?”

Miguel pulled a long face in silence and glanced at the two children. “How ungrateful.”

He harrumphed. “He just played with you guys for a while, and you already like him so much. What do you think about me, who has been taking care of you for so long?”

I gave birth to and raised them, and that’s how

Stella’s legs and leaning on her body.

they did nothing wrong. They just liked a handsome man and liked to

rubbed their heads and sighed.

out of their bedroom and

“What’s your plan

question. “I don’t know what you are talking

to the living room and poured

into the glass with a sharp clink.

from her hand. “Now that they seem to be in a state to accept Weston, are you going to let

equally confused. "I have not  
recognized Weston  
was no doubt about it.  
it really good for them to grow up in an environment  
She was hesitant.  
able to give them a good upbringing  
after having children, one would want to give them better, give  
she would still reflect on whether there was anything she had not been

### **Chapter 1237**

Stella jumped to her feet, feeling a little emotional. "Do you have any idea how upset I was when I thought you were dead?"

Miguel shouted immediately, "I can accept that you treat me as Roger, but I cannot accept that you take me as him! I am not him. Look at my face! I have no blood relationship with you. I am only taking care of you in his place!"

He raised his volume all of a sudden and was on the verge of an emotional breakdown.

Stella closed her eyes with a headache coming on. "You still refuse to swallow it, until now?"

She suddenly thought of something and curved the corners of her lips upward. "This should be the tradition of the Gracia family. After all, it is you who helped me, and this is how I escaped Weston in the first place. Faking your own death should be a method you never get tired of using, right?"

Miguel clenched his fists instantly and looked at her gloomily.

In the end, he turned around and left without saying anything.

"I don't want to use that identity anymore."

As he walked to the door, he suddenly stopped and looked at Stella. "So, don't bring it up again. I'm Miguel now."

After that, he closed the door.

Bang!

only one left in

sleep but could not, no matter how she tried. So she simply took a bottle of whiskey, sat on

there was a

hurry to find that Weston had appeared from

"Ah!"

of

clearly, she breathed a sigh of relief, then glared at him furiously. "Do you know what you Weston did not say anything and put her head on his shoulder.

She took a deep breath and looked at him. "Don't tell me you fell off by accident."

"No."

arguing, so I

how to knock on the door? Must

opened if I

Stella was speechless.

wouldn't have opened it and would even

front of her. "I called you so many times and sent you so many messages, but

reply to

## **Chapter 1238**

Stella couldn't believe how shameless this man could get. "Who's your wife again?"

Her tone was full of undisguised disgust. "Do you need me to remind you that we divorced a long time ago?"

"Then I shall remind you this. You divorced me as Ella, but now, you are Stella."

She sneered and gave him a scornful look. "I also divorced you when I was Stella. You are such a forgetful man, Mr. Ford."

"Then let's tie the knot once more."

Weston suddenly clasped her wrist with a slight amount of force. "I am fine with any kind of condition you want."

She jerked her hands out. "Sure, I only have one condition."

"What is it?" The man fixated his eyes on her, the knot of his throat rolling up and down.

She could see a faint nervousness in the inky black eyes.

you stay away from me and never appear in front of me

again

he seemed to get more fired up instead.

lonely back as he

she did not

nothing compared to what she had

the receptionist brought her a bouquet, saying

a deep breath.

want anything from

receptionist looked troubled. "But Mr. Ford named you to sign

Stella said, "Alright. You just sign for me. If he sends

not seem appropriate..."

wrong with it.'

think of it as I who gave it to you. Since it is a present

no choice but to nod.

everything he had sent over had gone into someone

low mood all day, he could not help but suggest, "Mr. Ford, this is not how we woo women. You send

### **Chapter 1239**

There was a sudden knock on the door.

Daisy came in. "Mr. Ford, here is the latest contract. Please look through them."

Weston glanced at her and let her put the contract on the table.

Daisy's eyes fluttered. She stood in place without leaving immediately but asked softly, "Are you having a

problem? I heard that she seems reluctant to accept your flowers..."

Being a woman herself, she could comment on it from the perspective of a woman.

Weston glanced at her. "What do you think?"

Daisy sighed and said to him, "It's true that women are fond of romance, but untimely romance can be counterproductive. Not to mention that she now has a grudge against you. If you don't settle all these things, it is useless to send flowers and jewelry or whatever..."

Ben could not help but exclaim. Women indeed understood women best.

Although they were unsure if what Daisy said was helpful, they knew it was reliable once they heard it.

reliable than how Weston threw his

jewelry delivery stopped, much to Stella's relief.

had figured it out, but little did she expect to see him pull up in front of their

God, what

such an expensive luxury

a post-opulent car that only appears in magazines. You may not necessarily be able to buy it

even in the magazine, okay? Who can afford this

Weston, no one in Ahn City is

Gracia family behind our boss may have the financial strength. Anyway, our boss has always been keeping a low profile and would not drive

discussion came to

that caught their eyes was a pair

legs in the suit pants.

over the handsome men look

it

can't mistake a face as handsome as

days. He had been sending flowers and jewelry every day and stopped only a few days ago, so I

heard that our boss is Weston's ex-wife."

had long been

## **Chapter 1240**

Weston moved out of her way but did not return her bag.

He followed behind Stella and waited for her to walk to his car.

She turned around and looked at him. "Return my bag.

Before she could finish her sentence, he stepped right up and pushed her against the car door, hugging her tightly.

"Weston, are you crazy..."

She couldn't finish her sentence. As soon as she raised her head, her lips were stolen by the man in front of her.

It was a kiss that came like a storm, though with a careful and tentative touch.

He held her down so tightly it was almost airtight.

The kiss was overwhelming, as if to drown her in his tenderness.

He kissed her lips, turned his head, and then wrapped his lips around hers.

face, cheek, and slowly down to her chin, it was cautious yet passionate,

her strength was insignificant in the face of his overwhelming

know how long it took, but the only sound in the  
then it gradually subsided.

at the woman in front of him.

Slap!

could react, he received a

react much and wiped the water stains at the corner of his mouth. His eyes contained a silent warmth  
when he looked at her. "Does

and kissed her lightly on her lip again. " You don't have to do it yourself

"You look a lot like a damn pervert right

sorry, I just couldn't resist. I originally wanted to pursue you properly."

said? Can't we just live our separate

"No."

him directly.

his mouth were firm and unquestionable.

eyes, and her eyelashes

was smeared.

the only