

## Mr Ford 1301

### Chapter 1301

Unable to resist, Weston reached out to touch her hair. However, Stella instantly smacked his hand away with a deep frown. "Don't touch me!"

"Why are you turning your back on me?" Weston asked, resisting the urge to embrace her. "Do you still have him in your heart?"

"Don't ask such a frivolous question."

"Have you ever thought about starting a new relationship?"

"Yes, I have," Stella replied indifferently. "But as you know, I have two children. Although they are abroad now, they've been with me all the while, never apart until now.

I desire to stay with my children more than I desire to find a man."

"They're all grown up and can be away from you. When they start school, you'll have your own time. There are still long days ahead. Don't you want to find a new man?"

He asked a rather pragmatic question, to which Stella gave some serious thought. "You're right, but I shouldn't be looking for someone as young as you."

Weston chuckled. "How do you know I'm young?"

must be in

may

mature later than

suddenly faded, and he looked at her gravely. "Give me a chance. I'll do

did ponder about his suggestion. Emma and Elias were grown up. It was time for her to have

with a promising career and not short of money, she had two smart and understanding children. Life ahead was long, and there

. If anyone suitable happened to

did seem like a

despite that, the

that it

hurt beyond redemption, the last thing

another repeat of the same situation, she was simply unable

relaxed on the swing in the back garden with her earphones

to see, Stella knew  
in displeasure, "What are  
are you listening to? You're so engrossed."

"Piano music."

smiled. "I almost forgot. You're a great pianist now."

## **Chapter 1302**

"Seriously..."

Stella pondered about it and thought something was wrong. "I heard you're studying engineering?"

Joan had taken care of her for several years now, and during that time, she did hear a little about him.

Stella wondered if she remembered wrongly. She remembered that Joan's son was studying civil engineering, not finance.

Weston stopped talking and looked down. He patted her head. "Are you tired?"

Stella nodded in reply. The two subsequently listened to the song in silence. After that, Weston tried to carry her to her room, but Stella pushed him away. "I'll walk on my own."

With that, she propped herself up and went to find her shoes.

Stella disliked wearing shoes while on the swing. She loved swinging her little bare feet around.

She always liked doing this. In the past, Weston

reprimanded her many times for going around barefoot, insisting that she wear shoes so she wouldn't catch a cold.

Seeing that Stella had picked up the bad habit again, Weston rubbed his temples. He squatted in front of her, found the missing shoes, and put them on her feet.

you." Stella stood up, using

support.

and decisively scooped her up, which

her arms around Weston's neck. When Weston lifted her

was caught off guard by

forehead.

you taking advantage of me again?" she asked, slightly startled. The word 'again'

this moment.

chest. Stella could feel

head on it.  
instantly clutched the hem of his  
much  
an uncanny  
name. Now,  
doubts, she could no longer face him  
they had drawn much closer to each other  
the bedroom. "Do you want to take another shower?" he asked as he took off her  
"You may  
got up and turned  
he wanted. He did not  
did not want

### **Chapter 1303**

Weston looked down and observed the metal hooks stuck  
to the knitted shirt for a few moments. Then, he reached for her bra and unhooked it in a flash.  
There was a snap. Stella felt a relief off her chest and froze for a moment.

"Rascal!" she blurted.

Weston paused, surprised by her overreaction. In fact, he was more familiar than her when it came to  
this,

especially since they had been together before.

Stella hurriedly turned her back. Weston turned around and stopped staring at her. He waited until  
Stella was done and apologized for his action earlier. "Sorry. Your clothes and the clasp were stuck. I had  
no choice."

Stella could not help but glare at him. "You obviously did that on purpose. Besides, how are you so good  
at this?"

Stella had only been with Weston – the only man in her life. On their first night together, Weston clearly  
couldn't unhook her bra. Instead, he ripped the entire piece and even tore several new ones she had.  
Weston only got better at it later. Judging by his dextrous moves, she

that this man must be very experienced in sex!

expect that he could be so experienced at such a young age. She couldn't

thoughts crossed Stella's mind, her mood immediately went sour. "You should leave," she snapped

walked to her from behind  
never had another  
how were you  
when it  
nonsense!" Stella said. "I don't believe  
would you believe in?"  
the cheek and moved up little by little. He was  
he must be a lothario.  
twice, but Weston held her tighter.  
her ears, "Don't push me  
familiarity. As the feeling inside her grew stronger, she suddenly softened and said to him, "Do you  
hesitated a little before he rasped, "Yes. Very much. So much that I want to  
not take him seriously. "If you really like me that  
Weston's voice rasped as he swallowed nervously.

#### **Chapter 1304**

A dead silence loomed in the air despite a lingering  
amorous aura.  
Time seemed to have stopped at Stella and Weston's confrontation.  
Stella was on her knees at his side. Although unable to see, her gaze was sharp. She clutched his collar  
and  
touched his Adam's apple with her fingertips. Then, she pressed down hard.  
When she heard Weston's breathless voice, she let go of her grip slightly.  
"Don't deny it. I know it's you," Stella said in a cold voice.  
Weston held her hand and looked at her steadily. Then, he let out a low laugh and asked, "When did you  
notice?"  
"I always felt like something was wrong. Besides, you didn't disguise yourself well. I trusted you. That's  
why I waited until now before exposing you."  
didn't mean  
apology sounds so insincere." Stella cut him  
Then, she

“Ugh...”

of her control, he was not resisting and remained still, allowing her to  
with just a little force. He could’ve pinned her down with his body, but he made no  
it was his guilt or some other unspoken reason, but in any  
thoughts in her head. Just mere questioning was no longer enough to satisfy her.  
threw the pillows, the humidifier on the side of the bed,  
at

things crashing and banging continued. Weston lay in bed and  
some time, Stella finally let go of her hand in some dismay. She was panting  
blurred shadow was in front  
to the floor  
slowly. He grabbed  
speak to

## **Chapter 1305**

Weston’s innate silence only confirmed Stella’s suspicions.

Nonetheless, she forgot that Weston had also gotten hurt in the snowy mountains.

Perhaps it was his behavior for the past few days and how he acted like a normal person, coupled with  
blindness, that she forgot how badly Weston was hurt.

She even felt that God was unfair. Weston actually survived in such extreme circumstances.

Not only did he survive, but he appeared in front of her alive and well. He was just like the chosen one!

Stella’s guilt about Weston disappeared at that thought. She immediately reverted to her disgusted self  
and looked at him with her eyes full of coldness.

Weston could tell what she was feeling from the look in her eyes, but he held her hand and refused to  
let go anyway.

After a long silence, he rasped, “Don’t you understand why? I’m doing this just to see you one more  
time.

“Stella, I would do anything to see you again.”

and thought

thought in her mind and said to him, “So, are you admitting that you were deceiving me earlier?

what you like. I would do anything to have you again. If only you knew

so shameless? Does everyone have to  
lot of things I want but can't accomplish." Weston walked to her slowly.  
blood on him. When she was about to ask something, he tipped her chin  
hissed a little and turned her head  
on her lips again before gently releasing her.  
want, but no. I never had some of  
madly obsessed with you. I'm trying not to lose control, but I fear there is little I can  
looked deeply into her eyes. "Do you  
by appearing in front of  
away. "If you think I'm hurting  
you." Weston told her,  
used to like you  
perfect because of the distance between us. However, I find it difficult to feel good about you when you  
cling to

### **Chapter 1307**

Weston instantly stepped forward to help her. "What's wrong?"  
He asked with concern, "Are you feeling unwell?"  
His frantic possessiveness had now morphed into cautiousness and worry.  
Stella flicked his hand away. "I'm fine. It's just a slight headache."  
"Is it because of your eyes?"  
Weston saw Stella pressing at the spot on her temple near her eyes. She probably had a headache  
because of the optic nerve.  
His face turned dark at that thought. "Let's go to the hospital," Weston said and picked her up  
immediately.  
It's late already. Besides, I'm not in a lot of pain..."  
stop him by instinct, but Weston was so anxious that he simply ignored her and summoned Joan  
directly. "Get the  
was startled to see Weston speaking suddenly, not knowing how to  
a frown, "She knows."

changed at once. She glanced at Stella with some apprehension and contacted the driver without questioning further.

hospital. Weston strode into the doctor's office and followed Stella closely.

likely regain her sight soon. I've just checked the blood clots in her brain. They're dissipating. If we observe for a

sensed the change in her emotions and put his arm around her waist to reassure

I just never thought this day would come

not easy. The feeling of being unable to

time before she could regain her sight, but she did not expect

in the excitement of seeing Emma and Elias again that she failed to notice anything wrong

was wheeled into the operating room. Weston waited outside the

paleness. When he came over and noticed a strong smell of blood,

### **Chapter 1308**

Ben stepped forward and told Weston, "You should let the doctor examine you too. Your wound might be open."

Weston remained silent.

The doctor finally noticed something was wrong with Weston. "Mr. Ford, are you alright?"

Weston shook his head. Before he could say anything, he suddenly stumbled forward a little. His lips were very pale and his white shirt was stained with a large bloodstain that was gradually spreading.

Ben widened his eyes when he noticed Weston's condition. "Mr. Ford!"

"Get him to the emergency ward! His wound must have opened up again!" Ben screamed to the doctor bedside.

Weston was not as lucky as Stella thought during the hours he was stuck in the snowy mountains. She thought he stayed where he was and waited for the rescue team to come for him.

the snowy mountains, and those who found themselves buried under the snow

just a small gap to breathe. However, a tree branch buried under the snow pierced through his chest, narrowing missing

stay in a coma forever, but he woke up the moment Ben reported that

take care of Stella and could not leave her alone while unable to see. However, his bodily functions were impaired. There was no way for him to see her immediately. Therefore, he

use this pretext as a time to rest,

not expect was that Stella was doing well without him. She was living an

blind, but she was much more at  
lost his energy. He wanted to see her but he was afraid of her disgust.  
Stella said earlier was right. After all, he was  
thought for the first time. He thought,  
appear in front of her again. That was what he had planned and  
to let go, but when he saw Stella with Emma and Elias, whatever determination he had fell apart at

### **Chapter 1309**

Ben stopped talking. Instead, he went to Weston and whispered something to him.  
Stella looked at Weston without saying a word the whole time. After Ben went out, Stella asked him,  
“Ben said you’re hurt. Is it true?”  
Weston looked at her expressionless. “Don’t listen to him. He likes to exaggerate.”  
“I’m just asking. Are you hurt?”  
“Yes.”  
“Did you get hurt in the snow mountains?”  
Weston hesitated a little before nodding in reply.  
“Why didn’t you tell me?”  
no need, “Weston told her. “I’m  
I’m concerned about you?” Stella was  
finally regained her vision, but he had to put her through such intense emotions.  
to calm her. “Don’t be angry. It’s my  
you to admit you’re wrong.  
a deep breath and tried to calm herself  
strange behavior and rushed to ring the nurse’s  
came in and examined Stella again. The doctor said to Weston, “Don’t worry. She’s fine. She probably  
got a little emotional because she  
relieved to  
the ward again. Weston did not say anything for a long time, accompanying her in silence.  
a long silence, she rubbed her temple, feeling a little troubled. “Can I see your  
and remained silent, so Stella pursed her lips and reached out to



her wrist swiftly. "What are you doing?"  
your wound," Stella said. "After all, you  
don't need your guilt or  
my feelings while pestering

### **Chapter 1310**

Stella furrowed her brows at Weston's ridiculous

proposal. She to push him away, but as soon as her hand touched his chest, he grabbed her wrist, pulled her closer, and kissed her.

It was a long kiss. Weston kissed her so hard that she could hear the sound of their movements ringing in her ears.

Stella's eyes were open at first. She tried to push him away, but he wrapped his around her domineeringly and kissed her until she melted in his arms.

Stella could not break away. Weston was too strong, so strong that she could not escape.

He wrapped his arms around her waist. His lips traveled from the corner of her mouth to the nape of her neck, eventually moving downward as it left a moist trail on her collarbone.

He kept kissing her until he finally returned to her lips, where he kissed them again.

Stella took a deep breath, but it was not long before Weston inched closer once more, leaving her breathless.

to suffocate from his intense kisses. He finally let go a little after she pounded his chest hard.

"Slap!"

Stella had slapped him hard on his face. She had slapped him so much that Weston was  
him

her and did not move.

funny? You keep saying sorry and how much you love me, but you still force yourself on me."

her steadily and rasped. "I can do anything

no way he would ever let go

she wanted to do to him. She could scold him all she wanted, but he didn't care.

determination in his words. She closed

know what sins I've done in my last life... Why did I have to meet you in this life..."

paying for the mistakes you made in your last," Weston went

Stella speechless. After a long silence, she asked him calmly, Do you  
to