

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches

Chapter

935

Chapter 935 Roger grew furious. "Weston, why aren't you looking for me? Come at me! Let Stella go!" Roger was so enraged that he called Stella by her name instead. After learning that he was not related to Stella by blood, he turned very hostile against Weston.

Weston, however, thought it was funny. "Do you really think you're somebody?" If it were not for Stella, he wouldn't even be bothered with him. Roger trembled in anger. It filled his body and rushed toward his heart. His heart was already weak from his condition, but it only became worse because of his anger. He fell to one knee on the ground with a distorted face. Bang! There was a loud bang. The man who had left earlier came back to find Roger kneeling on the ground with a pained look. He frowned and asked, "What's wrong? Are you okay? I'll get the doctor for you!" Roger shook his head and stubbornly barked into the phone. "Let her go! Weston! Come at me instead!" Stella listened on the other side of the phone and felt nothing but heartache.

Listening to his hysterical yelling made her heart hurt. She knew she could not let him continue like this. If it did, his illness would come back and become more complicated. Thus, she had no choice but to plead for him. She looked at Weston with pleading eyes. "Please give me the phone. I'll talk to him... Okay?" She was almost in tears. Her eyes were red. Weston looked at how she almost cried with a stern face. "It seems that every time you shed a tear, it'll be for him."

Stella shook her head and choked, "I won't do it again. Let me talk to him. I'll convince him."

"And then?" "Then..." Stella seemed a little dumbfounded. After that, she mumbled, "I won't contact him again." Weston looked at her intently and knew she was not joking. He handed her the phone and warned, "This is the last time. I hope you take care of it." Stella took the phone and slowly turned her back. She said to the phone, "Roger..." "Don't listen to Weston!" Roger almost lost control of his emotions. "Please, I beg you. I'll take you with me, okay?" Stella shook her head. "It's no use. We can't leave..." She sniffled. "Besides, I don't want to leave anymore."

Stella suddenly lifted her head and held back her tears. "I'm tired of this. Roger. Maybe running away from the wedding was a mistake." "I should've stayed by his side. I shouldn't have asked for so much..." "As for you... Even if I run away, I don't want to go to you anymore. I have always considered you as family. I'm afraid Mom and Dad can't rest in peace seeing us like this "But we aren't even real siblings, so what's the big deal if we spend our lives together?" "The problem is... I don't want to." Stella said those cruel words softly, "You're simply a family member to me. One day, we'll eventually have our own families. I'm sick of your feelings for me. That's nothing better than me staying with Weston..." Her words hit Roger so hard and crushed him like a heavy hammer. Roger fell silent and could not say anything for a long time. Stella did not need him to say anything. Instead, she told him, "Roger, this is the end of our relationship as siblings." "You should go abroad and study well. Live well and don't contact me again. I just want you to live well." Roger's voice trembled slightly. "Stella, are you cutting off our relationship for Weston?"

"Yes."