

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches

Chapter

936

Chapter 936 There was nothing but dead silence. Stella could hear Roger's heavy breathing on the other end. They hit her eardrums with heavy thuds. Listening to his ragged breathing made her feel like she was choking on something. It felt horrible. Even so, she had no choice but to tell him those cruel words. She did not know how Weston found out about Roger's feelings for her, but he had already found out. It was a taboo subject. Besides, Weston was very possessive of her. Stella was sure that he would eventually hurt Roger. The only way to save Roger was to cut him off completely. Stella had her own plans. Stella was shocked to learn about Roger's feelings for her. She was thunderstruck at his feelings. Soon, she even doubted what she had done in the past decades. Why did Roger develop such feelings for her? Did she do something wrong? Despite that, she had only treated him like family. Even if she successfully escaped from marrying Weston, she would only take Roger to hide for a while until things settle down. Then, she would live separately from him and never stay with him again.. She had to kill his taboo feelings at the first sign. This might be the perfect opportunity. She wanted Roger to leave her and start over. That was what she wanted. She believed that her parents in heaven would understand her. "This is my last time calling you." Stella said, "I won't call you again unless you run into trouble, or..." She paused slightly and continued softly, "When you get married and have kids, maybe I'll visit you. Let's not get in touch other than that." "Sis..." Roger was suffocating. His voice trembled, "Don't you want me anymore?" Stella gripped the phone tightly and closed her eyes. "You're an adult already." "Okay. I understand." Roger refused to give up. "I'll do what you say, but can you please break up with Weston?" Stella laughed bitterly at Roger's naivety. In the first place, she did not have a choice. "Like I said, I did this of my own will. I've figured it out. Staying with him would save me a lot of trouble. Weston, he... He can give me more than you can imagine..." She tried her best to manage a smile and said in a light hearted tone, "I don't have to change places anymore and wander around. I don't have to look at others' moods for a living. I don't have to give up a career I love again." Her words were a wake-up call for Roger. Roger then remembered the years Stella had worked hard to cure his illness. She had to sell her piano, the house, and everything else. She gave up her dream. She also gave up dancing and music. She was stuck in that little classroom all day and night to make money. Roger suddenly could not say anything else. He wanted to say he would give her a better life, but it turned out that he was her heaviest burden. When he finally had the ability to give back to her a little, she did not want him anymore. He had a lot of things to say, but in the end, all he could say was sorry. "Sorry..." "There's nothing to be sorry about." Stella said, "Study and work hard from now on. Fall in love, and don't bother me anymore." Her last sentence weighed a thousand pounds. Roger felt like someone had split his heart open. The excruciating pain was shattering him. He held his breath and endured the pain. At last, he clenched his teeth and said, "I know..." Stella took a deep breath. "That's all. Let's not

meet again,” she said and hung up with trembling hands.
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