

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 121

Chapter 121

“Just take the pain I give you, and you shall suffer no unnecessary pain.” Weston suddenly leaned down and looked at her almost tenderly. He kissed the corner of her lips and then slowly moved toward the wound below her lips and licked it.

Stella’s body tensed up, and her face was full of unconcealed hatred. He acted as if he didn’t see it and stroked her cheek with the back of his palm. He stopped beside her ear and started rubbing her ears with his fingertips gently. “There is nothing wrong with a little pain. At least it means that I’m giving you a deep feeling. Remember this pain and never forget it.”

He seemed to know that his image was irreversible in Stella’s heart. So each and every word he said was aimed right on her sore point.

Her eyes had long been red, her despair beyond words.

With an indifferent tone, she said, “The only thing that I regret the most is that I once loved you. Now it seems that all that so-called tolerance and mercy in the past is just a weapon you used to humiliate and trample on me.”

Her tone was so calm that it did not show any anger. However, it managed to enrage the man in front of her.

!

THAT

“I don’t want to use those tactics on you, so you’d better not piss me off. Today shall be the last time. Break up with Justin. Don’t wait for me to take action. I believe it will be safer for you to take the initiative to break up with him than for me to make him do so.”

He sucked the last drop of her blood on her lips. “I am going to Ahn City for a few days. I hope you can use this time to settle the matter.”

Upon that, he raised his hand, patted her head, and left.

It was not until the elongated shadow of the man disappeared that Stella suddenly lost all of her energy and leaned against the wall behind her, going limp. She hugged her knees, not knowing what to do for the first time. What the hell should she do to escape this man’s grasp?

The next day, when Stella went for work in the training center, her under eyes were noticeably dark.

When Yvonne saw her, she said, "You..."

Without finishing her sentence, she changed her mind. "Forget it."

Til

Apart from the first time they met, they basically did not talk to each other.

Even the other colleagues sensed something not right going between them, thinking that they had had an argument.

Some did ask Stella what had happened, but what could she say? She simply shook her head and focused on her class.

Yvonne was the owner of this place. She used to take classes with Stella for fun, but now that she had arrived in Fern City, she didn't take any class anymore herself. Every time she passed by Stella's classroom, she subconsciously slowed down, wanting to say something to her, but she didn't think she should care so much. Although she didn't like Guinevere, she didn't like a third wheel as well. Lucas was right. She should not care too much about Ella. The friendliness Stella showed might just be an illusion; Yvonne might not know who she really was at heart.

Hence, Yvonne took a deep breath and left.

But before she went far, Stella happened to finish her lesson and came out of the class. Yvonne paused in her steps and greeted Stella. Then, she immediately retracted her gaze. She was obviously the boss, but she was acting like the person who did something wrong. "You're done with your class?" Stella nodded. "Yes."

She knew Yvonne did not like her, so she didn't say much. With her head lowered, Stella wanted to leave. Out of impulse, Yvonne suddenly called out to her. "Wait. Can we talk?"

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 122

Chapter 122

In the cafe.

Stella looked around the familiar decor but remained in silence. The waiter served them coffee. Both of them had ordered cappuccino. She actually preferred espresso. She liked the kind of pure bitterness.

Yvonne had a different preference-she had a sweet tooth.

It was only after Yvonne made her order that Stella ordered the same one. This was the very cafe she met with Guinevere the last time. She didn't expect that she would come here again and sit on the very same table. The only difference was that now, she was with Yvonne.

It felt totally different. Yvonne didn't know where to start. She called out to Stella out of impulse. But after she calmed down, she regretted it.

But seeing Stella even more anxious than her, she slowly calmed down.

"Do you want to tell me anything about that day?" She didn't want to be judgemental, so she didn't sound too definitive. She still hoped that it was a misunderstanding. Stella's face turned sour. "I don't know what I should say. Maybe you wouldn't believe me even if I told you; even I find it ridiculous."

Wasn't it? When she was his wife, he never took her seriously and simply treated her as a dispensable houseworker.

He divorced her for Guinevere. He did not give her a glance after the divorce. Even when she was facing the threat of the kidnappers on the rooftop when she was pregnant with his child, he saved Guinevere without hesitation.

But it was this very man-the one that she thought she would never meet again in her life who appeared in front of her in a dignified manner now, asking her to be his mistress. How could she tell Yvonne that the famous Weston Ford had forced her to be with him after meeting her that day at Lowe Garden? What kind of woman had a man like him not met?

He and Guinevere were the publicly recognized couple.

Guinevere was a rare beauty in the entertainment industry. On the contrary, Stella was someone who would admit that she was not as charming although she did not look bad.

Even if Yvonne believed in her words, she herself would not be convinced.

Yvonne had no idea what happened between her and Weston. In her eyes, she was the mediocre Ella.

Yvonne was hazy after hearing her words. But after much contemplation, she couldn't help but say, "You should know that Weston and Guinevere were getting married the day you came to my house, right? Maybe they've already tied the knot now, but they just haven't officially announced it to the public yet. The last time when you were at my house, you should have heard them say that they would soon be preparing for the wedding..." "I know." Stella lowered her head, staring at the cup of cappuccino.

The white foam floating on top of the coffee was slowly settling down.

“I don’t want this either...” She sounded very frustrated. If it was another woman who had said this, Yvonne would have scoffed.

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 123

Chapter 123

Hearing a third wheel say that she did not do it on purpose in a pitiful manner, Yvonne would only find it disgusting. But when she was facing Ella, she would always have an inexplicable tolerance for her.

Perhaps it was because she had projected her regret toward Stella on her that she truly considered her as a friend and did not want her to repeat her mistakes.

“I know that Weston is good in many ways. Even after he got together with Guinevere, there are still many actresses trying to get near him and many ladies in high society who have their eyes set on him. It wasn’t easy even for Guinevere to win him over back when she was in high school. She started loving him at that time, but he didn’t have any feelings for her and always treated her coldly. I didn’t even realize when it was-maybe it was after they graduated from the university-that their relationship improved.”

It was only after a while that Yvonne realized that she had gone too far. She paused briefly and brought the conversation back on track. “I know it is very easy to fall for a man like him, but you must think carefully. He is a married man and already has a child. What’s more, his partner is Guinevere, the famous movie star. I don’t think it is necessary for me to remind you of her popularity. If this matter is exposed, now that social media is so well developed, your whole life might be destroyed.” Stella’s eyes flickered. She knew Yvonne was saying this for her own good. Seeing her not saying anything, Yvonne asked her tentatively, “How far have you progressed with him?”

Stella jerked her head up and waved her hands. “There is nothing between us.”

She was a bit surprised by her repulsive look. “Could it actually be that he has feelings for you, and you don’t dare to reject him?”

A light bulb went on in her head. If she thought about it that way, then everything would make sense.

She always felt that Ella was not that kind of person. Thinking back on their first meeting, she seemed to have already sensed something. Weston seemed to be very attentive toward her. And on the night they bumped into each other in the restaurant, she looked very repulsive, but he was very calm and indifferent toward her reaction.

It was obvious that he was the one who took the initiative and she was the one who was forced to endure it.

Yvonne's face immediately sank. "Tell me-did he force you?" Suddenly, as if she thought of something, she asked, "Did you run into him on that day when you were tricked to go to Lowe Garden?"

Stella nodded.

It seemed that it was from that night that Weston, as if he was sure of something, began to blatantly ask her to be his lover. Before that, he only adopted a tentative stance. "No wonder!" Yvonne knew that she had acquiesced and slapped on the table angrily, causing the surrounding people to look toward them. She didn't care and continued cursing indignantly. "There was a scandal about Weston a while ago, saying that he met a woman in Lowe Garden. No one believed it at first, but the rumor sounded very realistic. Guinevere had also been looking for that woman, but it later seemed like it was deliberately erased. If that is the case, then that would make sense."

She suddenly felt a little guilty. "It's all my fault. I shouldn't have sent you there; that way, you wouldn't have been brought to the wrong place and run into him." She even wrongly accused Ella of shamelessly being someone's mistress. *

How easy would it be for a man like Weston to force a powerless woman like Ella to become his mistress?

Stella shook her head and smiled helplessly. "It has nothing to do with you. Don't blame yourself for it."

"What are you going to do now?" Yvonne's eyes were full of concern. "Guinevere is not someone to be messed with, and she will definitely trouble you whether or not Weston forced you."

Stella's eyes darkened. "I know."

Of course she knew that. It was because of this that she lost the only child in her life

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 124

Chapter 124

Time passed without them realizing it, and the atmosphere in the cafe was getting heavier.

Yvonne originally thought that she would feel relieved after her misunderstanding was resolved. But after she learned about what Stella was facing, she couldn't help worrying about her. "Are you sure you don't need my help?" Stella shook her head. "I don't want to drag you into this."

She knew how high Weston's status was. Although she did not know much about social class, she knew he was not someone to mess with judging from the attitude of the other people.

Yvonne was also the wife of a rich man. But if she interfered rashly, it would have a great impact on her as well as Lucas.

The relationship between the rich families was very complicated. It was not simply about right and wrong. And Stella was fully aware of this.

But the more she showed understanding, the more Yvonne felt aggrieved for her.

"I didn't expect Weston to be so similar with all those filthy men in private. He looks very much like a decent man."

He already had a family, but he was still messing around outside! Stella was already a bit numb hearing this. "I have promised my student to go to her house today. It's almost time, so I can't stay for long."

Yvonne did not say anything.

Her heart felt heavy. After Stella left, she called Lucas.

It took him a long time to pick up the call.

"What is it?" The man sounded cool, and his tone was urgent, as if he was busy.

Yvonne paused and looked at the time.

It was already past office hours now, but he was still working.

All the words were choked in her throat. She shook her head and said, "It's nothing. I just wanted to remind you to have a proper

meal."

She heard footsteps from the other end of the phone, followed by Lucas' somewhat helpless voice. "You don't have to remind me about these things. It was me who forgot to ask you if you've been having your meals on time." She wanted to tell him that she had when something seemed to have happened on his end. She heard the man say

hastily, "There is something I need to deal with. Bye." If it was in the past, she would feel very annoyed.

But because of what happened to Stella, she became much more tolerant of his busyness.

a

When there was a point of comparison, one could see the difference. Compared to Weston, she felt that Lucas was simply too good.

f

Because of the incident last time, Yvonne contacted Smith in advance this time and sent a car directly to pick Stella up. Stella memorized the route in silence when she came here. After she arrived, she tidied her dress and entered the gate under the guidance of the servants.

They had probably been informed in advance. When she came, everyone greeted her as Miss Steele. "Mr. Smith is on the phone. You can wait here, and we shall serve you some tea. Mr. Smith will come later to discuss the details of your salary with you." She nodded and surveyed the furnishing of the villa. After a while, a plump middle-aged man with a bright smile came in from the balcony. He saw Stella from far away. "Hello, Miss Steele." He glanced at the time. "It's just about time. Ruby just finished her tuition. You can take her to the dance studio anytime."

She stood up and greeted him politely. "Shouldn't I get to know the child first?" She thought that she was only coming for a trial first, but Mr. Smith shook his head and said with a smile, "You were recommended by my acquaintance. You look reliable at first glance, so I have total confidence in you."

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 125

Chapter 125

Stella thought for a while. The acquaintance he was talking about could only be Yvonne. "I didn't expect you to have such a good relationship with Yvonne..."

At the mention of Yvonne's name, Mr. Smith furrowed his thick brows, as if he was reminded of something unpleasant. "Didn't I get the wrong address the last time? She grumbled about it on the phone for quite some time, you know. If it wasn't because someone told me that you were very competent, this matter would have been called off." She suddenly realized that something was wrong. "So it was not Yvonne,"

Before she could ask, she heard footsteps from the second floor and the voice of a man. "Mr. Smith, the lesson today has ended."

He was followed by a little girl, who was hoping and poking her head out. "Father, can I go out and play now?" Mr. Smith put on a stern face. "You still have a dance lesson today. Come here and meet your new teacher!"

With that, he pointed at Stella. "She was the one I told you about before. She is Miss Steele." The little girl dropped her head and greeted her wearily. "Miss Steele." Stella smiled, then her eyes fell on the man beside her. Justin happened to also look at her, smiling.

Although his face was still bruised, it seemed to have recovered a lot. It was still purplish but not as swollen as before.

She felt as if she was pricked by a needle and immediately lowered her head. As soon as she saw the bruise on his face, she would be reminded of the day he was beaten up by Weston.

She blamed herself for it but could only suppress her emotion and ignore him, pretending to be just strangers.

However, he did not seem to have the same intention as her as he walked up to her. "Oh, you came here by yourself. How long would your lesson be?" She was startled and replied, "One hour."

He nodded and sat on the sofa casually. "That's just right. I have something to discuss with Mr. Smith. When you are done, we can leave together." She glanced at Mr. Smith subconsciously, but he sat beside Justin without flinching, seemingly not surprised that the two of them knew each other. Her eyes flickered slightly as she suddenly thought of a possible explanation. Could it be that it was Justin who changed Mr. Smith's mind? She thought it was Yvonne all along.

Seeing her standing motionless in place, Justin raised his chin slightly to look at her. His tone was gentle, as if nothing had happened. "Ruby is still waiting for you. You can go on with your lesson."

Only then did she come back to her senses and smile at the little girl. "Let's go to the dance studio, then." The little girl was polite even though she was a bit unwilling. Still, she obediently greeted Stella and took her to the dance studio. Stella first had an ice-breaking session with her and tested her dance skills; only then did she brief her about her teaching plan. The little girl seemed impatient to listen to this, so Stella directly demonstrated to her while explaining. They got along quite well. Ruby was apparently satisfied with Stella. An hour passed quickly. She asked Stella when was the next time she would come.

When they went downstairs, she even saw Stella off to the door. The two men stood up the moment they saw them. Justin looked at Stella. "I told you Miss Steele would surely not let you down." Mr. Smith was very satisfied. After chatting a little, he sent Justin and Stella out respectfully. He insisted on sending them with a car, but Justin politely refused his offer.

Mr. Smith suddenly figured something out and glanced at Justin, then at Stella. Then, he winked knowingly. "Oh, I understand!"

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 126

Chapter 126

Stella was confused by his action, but she guessed it must not be something good. After getting into the car, Justin uttered, "Mr. Smith has always been like this. Don't think too much about it."

She shook her head. "I didn't."

She was so open and honest that he was unable to say anything.

Only after a while did he say, "I thought you would mind if he misunderstood the relationship between the two of us. After all, you and Weston..."

He did not finish the rest of his sentence, and his tone wasn't inappropriate. Her eyes darkened. Not saying anything, she looked out the window.

After a while, she said, "Thank you for dropping me off on the way." If he hadn't insisted on giving her a ride, she might not have given him this chance. He knew it very well in his heart. If there weren't outsiders around, making it look strange if she kept on refusing, she would probably not have accepted his offer. He had also told himself that she was only a woman he failed to pursue. She had already chosen to be with Weston, so what else could he say? He only hoped that she would not regret it when she was treated as a third wheel, the one everyone cursed at in the future. When he realized what he was thinking, he suddenly felt that he was a bit despicable.

He seemed to hope that she would get into big trouble in the future and fall hard to prove that he was right.

But this was an immoral thought.

He closed his eyes for a moment, and his expression relaxed a bit. "I didn't mean that. I just think that—"

She interrupted him and simply looked at him without any particular expression on her face." I understand, Mr. Hall. Thank you for taking care of Robb back then." Her words stopped him from saying everything in his mind.

He cast her an obscure look and simply ordered his chauffeur to continue driving.

The time was already a bit late, so he let the chauffeur drive straight to her residence. "I know you won't listen to anything I say now. Anyway, the promise I made is still valid. If you face any problem, you can always come to me."

He paused and then continued, "Maybe I was too aggressive last time, but I didn't mean it. I simply hope that you will make the right decision and not let yourself regret it. No matter

what, I will always be Robb's teacher. This will not change."

She withdrew her gaze. Looking at him, she suddenly hesitated. "Did you help me get this tutoring job?" Hearing her respectful tone to draw the line between them, he revealed a self-deprecating smile. "It's just a trivial matter. Don't worry about it."

This answered her question just now.

She was silent for quite a while before saying, "Thank you." Apart from thanking him, she did not know what else she could say as she felt that saying anything else would sound insincere. After all, her current circumstances did not allow her to repay those who had helped her before.

Everyone would know how to say nice things, but she did not want to make empty promises to anyone, so she could only wait until the day she became successful and was capable of repaying them to say these words.

Her tone was very polite, but it was distant. He saw through it but did not say anything in the end. They simply remained silent.

The car was driving at a constant speed, and a moment later, there was an abrupt ringing of the phone.

He took out his phone and stared at the words jumping on the screen. With a gloomy face, he picked it up. "What's the matter?" He was obviously annoyed.

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 127

Stella tilted her head to the side and purposely avoided listening to him on the phone. Justin was annoyed when seeing her behaving that way through the rearview mirror. "Hurry up and tell me already."

The person on the other end of the phone laughed nonchalantly. "What's wrong with you, bro? You sound so pissed."

He massaged his glabella. "I don't have time to listen to your nonsense. I'll hang up if there is nothing important."

"Hey, don't! I need your help."

After the person told him something on the phone, he hung up and cast an apologetic look at her. "There is something urgent I need to take care of. I need to send an important document to my relative. It'll not take long-about half an hour. I wonder if it would cause you inconvenience if I go there first and send you back later." She answered, "It's okay. You can go and take care of your things. I can get a cab." "No, it's already very late. It's not safe for a woman to take a cab alone." He frowned before he stopped her. "Forget it. I'll send you back first." She quickly said, "It's alright. You should settle the matter first." He let out a sigh of relief and relaxed his tense face. "I'll be quick."

The car quickly turned around. The chauffeur obviously sped up a bit and arrived at a villa area not long after. The area was very tranquil. Although it was not as luxurious as the one they left from just now, it was still very high class.

The car stopped in front of a small white villa, and a man in gray casual wear standing at the door came over right after he heard the sound of the car.

When she looked out and met the man's eyes, she was shocked.

Wasn't he the man that night?

The man looked over the window subconsciously when the window was rolled down. He confirmed that she was Stella only after he fixed his gaze on her.

He ignored Justin, who was getting out of the car, and walked to the car window in surprise. Arm resting on the window, he looked at her with much interest. "Why are you here?"

She was equally taken aback. "You are Mr. Hall's relative?"

Seeing their interaction, Justin frowned. "Since when do you know each other?"

The man turned to Justin and laughed. "Didn't I tell you that I went on a blind date a few days ago? The one I met with was her. Why is she in your car today?"

He looked at Justin and Stella for a while. Then, he burst into laughter and looked at Stella. "Could it be that you don't fancy me because you fell for him? Do you think he can deal with your ex?"

He talked with a teasing voice, not at all aware that the atmosphere was already cold and heavy. Justin looked at Stella and asked with a serious tone, "What is going on here?" ***

Justin drove the car to send Stella back home. Stella felt that the heavy atmosphere was suffocating. After a while, she heard the man say with a deep voice, "Are you looking for a man to marry to get rid of Weston?" When he heard what Charles said, his first reaction was delight.

He originally didn't think that Stella was a woman who would lose herself because of Weston's status, and he admitted that he was a bit disappointed before. When he got to know that she didn't plan to be with Weston, he felt rather relieved. But when he realized that she would rather go on a blind date with a stranger than seek help from him, he suddenly felt annoyed again. Holding the steering wheel, he asked, "Am I that lousy in your eyes?"

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 128

Chapter 128

Stella didn't know why he said that. She frowned and said affirmatively, "I never thought of you that way."

"Then why, even at a time like this, would you rather go on a blind date with a stranger than come to me for help?"

He suddenly lost control of his emotions and spoke. "I have told you many times that I would help you no matter what difficulties you face. Am I so unworthy of your trust that you would rather marry a stranger to prevent Weston from troubling you than come to me for help? At least I know what happened between you. Wouldn't that be more convenient?"

She took a deep breath. "That's exactly why I could not go to you. I'm very sorry, Mr. Hall. I know how you feel for me, but if I used this to achieve my goal, it would be unfair to you. This was why I could only look for a stranger. It would just be a business with predetermined

conditions, and nobody would owe anyone anything. But it would be different if the man was you. I don't want to owe you anything."

"You don't want to owe me anything because you have no feelings for me. You didn't come to me for help so that you can always draw the line between us. Is that so?" He

suddenly calmed down and closed his eyes. Then, he pulled up at the roadside. He was currently too emotional to drive.

After a while, she said softly, "I am very sorry, Mr. Hall."

He had not smoked for a long time. It was a bad habit he took up after he divorced his wife.

They had been divorced for many years, and their son was already in middle school. He had long quit this bad habit, but now, because of her, he started smoking again.

Looking at him smoking, she reached for the car door handle. After much hesitation, she still kept silent as she tried to open the car door.

However, he did not give her the chance to do so and locked the door, leaving her with no way to open it.

"Mr. Hall, I have made myself very clear." She suddenly felt weary and looked at the man on the driver's seat helplessly. "I know what you want, but we really are not suited for each other. There is no need to waste time."

"How is it a waste of time? Don't you need someone to marry? What do you think of me?"

As if he had made up his mind, he put out his cigarette and stared at her solemnly. "We can get to know each other properly. You need someone to marry so that Weston will stop pestering you and you can live a normal life. Coincidentally, I need someone by my side. Besides, you should know how I feel about you."

She was taken aback. Before she could say anything, the man interrupted her. "As for your fear of owing me, it is completely unnecessary. Having feelings for you is my business. You don't have to respond to it. I have asked Charles about the agreement between you and him, and he said that both of you could terminate the relationship at any time, anywhere. Since the deal

Pappter 128

failed, then why don't you consider me? Am I not more suitable than him?" She let out a long sigh and said, "But it won't do you any good. Besides, Weston is not an ordinary man. If he decides to harm you—" "I have been living in this circle for many years. Although my status is not as high as his, I won't let him do whatever he wants. I want to marry you not merely because I want to help you. I told you—I need a companion." He suddenly paused and let out a self-deprecating laugh. "There is one thing I have not confessed to you: I was married once."

She froze for a moment and stared at him. 3 Although a little surprising, it was not completely unexpected.

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 129

Chapter 129

After all, it was normal for a man at his age to have been married before.

She never had intentions of developing any relationship with him before, so she hadn't thought about it.

He tapped his finger gently on the steering wheel. "And I have a child—a son. He is in his teens. I have his custody, but he is with my ex-wife most of the time because I am too busy with my work. Besides, I am a man, so I am not as meticulous as she is when taking care of a child. I want to change this situation and have more time with my child. Also, I hope to . establish a new family..."

She knew what he meant. "So you want me to get along with your son?"

"This is only part of the reason." He did not deny. "I like you because your personality makes you very good at getting along with children. No matter whether or not you two can get along, I can tell from your tolerance of me that you are very patient with children. Moreover, we are similar in many ways. At my age, I am no longer interested in all those insubstantial things. Do you understand what I mean?"

She was a little moved by his words. If he was simply helping her because he liked her, it would be a burden to her.

But now that he also wanted something from her, it would become a fair deal. Ever since she experienced the unequal relationship with Weston, she had been particularly afraid of owing anyone anything. At that time, her marriage with Weston was formed in a very unequal situation in terms of finance when Roger was sick and urgently needed money for surgery. No matter how Weston wronged her, she could only commit to the marriage in silence and never dared to ask for anything because she owed him a lot financially.

Even when he treated her in such a way because of Guinevere, she did not dare to say anything until the end.

Until she lost the only child in this life. She took a deep breath, and her eyes were flickering. After a while, she said, "There is one thing I must make clear in advance: Mr. Hall, I am unable to conceive a child." As she said that, Justin looked at her, somewhat surprised. The surprise in his eyes was undisguised, and it made her feel a little uneasy. She pinched her palm and forced a smile on her face. "I have a Rh-negative blood type.

People with this blood type are likely to have only one child in a lifetime, and my first child is... gone.”

She sounded casual, but there was a storm brewing in her heart. He seemed to be able to hear the pain in her heart. Regardless, she remained smiling. “The doctor said that it is almost impossible to get a

second child in my situation, so I basically cannot have another child in this life.” After a moment of consternation, he came back to his senses. He pondered for a long time. Then, he looked at her decisively. “I have briefed you about my circumstances, and I don’t mind not having children. If you are willing, you can treat my child as yours.”

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 130

Chapter 130

Before Stella was safely sent home, Justin didn’t speak to her again, as if he wanted to give her time to think

It was quiet all the way. However, the quieter it was, the more restless she felt. As she looked out of the car window at the receding street lights, the scenery in front of her muddled together, and her vision became narrow. She could not see the future, nor could she look back at the road taken before. She closed her eyes, unable to think or be confused. Only when the car stopped did she realize she had reached home. She unbuckled the seatbelt, wanting to get out of the car. Suddenly, he said, “Wait.” She stopped in response and looked at him. Meeting her emotionless eyes, the man’s eyes flickered for a moment. Then, he suddenly leaned over and helped her with the seatbelt. His hand touched her coat, but he did not make any intimate action. He only tugged it slightly, but it had completely revealed his thought.

Looking down at his movement, she wanted to refuse at first. But she loosened her fists slowly, then put her hands at her sides and closed her eyes.

She did consider what he told her just now.

It sounded absurd at first, but when she thought of how Weston had been pestering her, she suddenly thought that it might be a possible solution.

After all, like Justin had already said, there was nothing bad with them getting together. It could stop Weston from pestering her. And for both parties, they would get what they wanted from each other.

Seeing that her attitude had softened significantly, he softened his gaze as well.

After they got out of the car, he followed her to the lobby of her apartment.

It was not a high-class neighborhood, but it was considered safe as she was living with her brother. But for a woman being outside alone, there was still danger, He didn’t think this way before. But now, he felt that this neighborhood was indeed not a good place to live. No matter where he looked, he could find faults.

The two walked downstairs. Before they arrived at the door, he reminded her. “When can you have time to register our marriage?” She nearly choked and coughed several times. With a red face, she asked, “So soon?” “It’s not too soon.” He paused and pushed the rusty door open. Letting her go in first, he then closed the rusty gate behind her. “Weston has gone to settle some matters in Ahn City.

It might not be easy to do so when he is back.”

Her eyes darkened immediately. As soon as she heard his name, she would feel cold. Looking at her like this, he suddenly felt complicated. He walked up to her and took her hand. “If you are willing to believe me, I promise you that I will give you everything you need after we get married. No matter if you are willing to accept my feelings or not, at least I will be a responsible husband. I won’t force you and will respect all your wishes. As long as we are loyal to this marriage, I believe we can become a mutually supportive and honest couple.”

She couldn’t deny that she was moved by his words.

This was what her heart longed for the most.

She used to like Weston and couldn’t help falling in love with him after she got to know him, and she longed for a family of her own.

She didn’t need the man to be a big boss or anything. She simply wanted to spend her life in peace with the man she loved.

Somehow, she fell in love with a man like Weston, who already had Guinevere for a long time. Now, she knew that her love had long worn off. And she knew that she might not be able to love anyone so intensely anymore.