

Mr. Ford Is Jealous

Chapter 1218

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Guinevere smiled bitterly.,

“But that night, I regretted ... Do you know? When I saw that face like Weston’s and his regretful face when he got up the next

day, I suddenly felt like I was on the wrong track.

“Even so, I’m Guinevere. How could I be wrong? I am never wrong! So I went down that road with my head in the sand.

“That’s why I got a reporter to hound Chris. I knew he was very attached to Wendy and their relationship.

Weston happened to

be at the hotel at the time, so he made Weston take the blame. It all makes sense, doesn’t it?

Guinevere stared at her empty hands. She had lost everything. It was empty. There was nothing left but blood.

“Just like that, Weston took the blame for his father... Everyone thought he was the one who slept with me...”

It was Stella’s first

time hearing this version of the truth. What’s more, she didn’t expect to hear it from Guinevere.

Guinevere did not seem to know that Stella was still completely unaware of this. She thought the truth was all over the city. If

Stella was not dead, she must have known about it.

Stella came to provoke her deliberately.

Guinevere continued to herself, “Everything was going so well. Chris didn’t want me to make a scene, so he lied and said I slept

with Weston that night. I remembered everything, but I went along with their deception and pretended that I’d forgotten. I thought

Weston was the one who slept with me that night. I knew he would marry, and everything would be great.

“I never knew what he was like as a boyfriend. We all grew up together as childhood friends, but he was much closer to Henry than me.

“After that day, he got together with me. However, I always felt insecure about our relationship. After all, I did such a disgraceful

thing. I thought he reluctantly agreed to the relationship, but I didn’t think he would treat me so well when we were dating.

“I thought he actually loved me. However, he refused to spoil me because of his cold nature. How could he have treated me

nicely after I slept with his father? He never got into any messy love scandals outside. Later, I realized that he just didn't care about me."

"Weston doesn't care about anything. That's why he could endure me. However, I mistook that for love. I threatened him with breakups, and I was capricious. Even so, he tolerated me unconditionally . I thought he loved me, but I couldn't feel his love for me. I couldn't do anything but break up with him repeatedly to prove that he cared about me.

"During our longest breakup, however, he ended up marrying you!" Guinevere stopped here abruptly and turned to Stella sharply with eyes burning with hatred.

"How could I not hate you? I was going to be with him for the rest of my life. Because of you, he knew what it was like to be in love! If it weren't for you, he would've married me willingly! We would've raised Zachary together!" Stella couldn't stand listening to her ridiculous story anymore. She cut her off, "Don't tell me that Zachary isn't Weston's child..."

Guinevere heard her question and stood up in surprise. “You didn’t know?” She came to a sudden realization. “You didn’t know...”

It turned out that Zachary wasn’t Weston’s child. Stella turned back sharply and looked at the silent man behind her. She suddenly remembered something.

Weston had indeed said that Zachary wasn’t his child, but she didn’t believe it at that time.

After all, the truth about Zachary’s real identity was simply too bizarre and downright unbelievable.

Stella came out of the nursing home dazed. She seemed lost in thought.

Weston saw her state and offered to take her home.

Stella did not refuse. When she arrived home, she went straight upstairs without staying any longer. Stella locked herself in her

room in silence. Then, she went over everything that happened three years ago. Accordingly, Stella finally saw the clip of the

press conference that Weston held three years ago.

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