

Mr. Ford Is Jealous

Chapter 1214

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Soon, they arrived at a nursing home in a secluded area in Ahn City. The place seemed more like an abandoned mental hospital,

so calling it a nursing home might not be the most fitting. As Stella walked in, she heard the sound of something smashing coming from inside.

Stella stopped with a frown and looked back at the man behind her. "Are you sure this is the right place?"

Weston quietly put his hand on her waist. "Go inside and see for yourself."

Stella didn't advance. Instead, she glanced at his hand on her waist.

Weston looked down at her. "What's wrong?"

Stella pushed him away. "I hope you can be a little more sensitive." Then, she strode into the nursing home.

Weston watched her and followed her in. Even as they reached the door, the woman who was sweeping the leaves outside the door hadn't noticed them yet. Only after she heard the sound of footsteps did she look up.

Her eyes lit up when she saw Weston here. She put down the broom and greeted him. “Mr. Ford, what brings you here today?”

The caretaker lady seemed very surprised.

After Guinevere was placed in the nursing home, Weston had only come to visit two to three times.

Guinevere’s condition always worsened after his visit.

The caretaker lady saw Stella beside Weston and froze for a moment. “She’s...”

“My wife,” Weston interrupted her and simply ignored Stella’s gaze. He asked the lady, “How’s Guinevere doing?”

“The same as always.” The lady shook her head and sighed. “She’s still as mad as a hatter. Sometimes , she fights with other

patients and snatches their belongings

The lady’s unperturbed descriptions sounded like the story of an unrelated stranger. Stella already had a rough idea of

Guinevere’s life over the past three years. Even so, it still felt surreal. It felt strange until Weston took her into the nursing home.

Stella couldn’t get a real sense of the atmosphere from the caretaker lady’s earlier description. However, when she saw the

inmates running and jumping in similar uniforms, she finally realized what this place was.

The people here were all downright crazy. Their messy clothes and blue and white striped uniforms concealed their personalities. Even their hair was disheveled.

Some had their hair

tied up, but it was greasy and dirty.

Stella took a few steps and saw three people laughing and running past her. She could not help but stop in her tracks for a

moment.

Weston stood behind her and said thoughtfully , “If you can’t stand it, we can leave.”

Stella shook her head and sighed. “Which room is Guinevere in?”

The caretaker led the two into a dimly lit room.

The person inside the room was crouching in the corner. She looked up at the sound but seemed slow to react.

After raising her head and seeing the man at the door, her eyes suddenly lit up. She jumped up happily and exclaimed, “Weston!

Weston? You’re here?”

Guinevere beamed with a sparkling smile. Did she think she was still the same beautiful and elegant star she had been in the past?

After that, her eyes suddenly filled with tears. She rushed to Weston to hug him, but she flinched , because of her dirty clothes.

Guinevere said, “You finally came to see me. Why didn’t you come to see me for so long? Don’t you want to marry me anymore?”

Guinevere’s memory seemed to go haywire again. Stella furrowed her brows and looked at Guinevere’s state. She asked slowly, “What happened? How did she end up like this?”

Weston glanced at her with a cold gaze. He uttered, “She’s faking it.”

Stella squinted her eyes slightly. Her heart tightened slightly. She did not quite believe Weston’s explanation. “ Even if she is, it’s too real...”

Guinevere finally noticed Stella standing next to Weston after hearing her voice. She jolted as if she had come to her senses.

Then, her eyes changed suddenly.

Guinevere shivered and stepped back in fear. “Stella, why.... How did you...” “Are you a ghost? Did I just see a ghost?”

Guinevere took a few steps back with eyes full of terror. “Didn’t you take your own life? I saw your corpse with my own two eyes

and burned it. How can this be? How...”

Seeing Stella again was like a nightmare for Guinevere. She never imagined seeing Stella well and alive again. She trembled, afraid to face her. However, the fear was so great that it gave her some spirit of resistance.

Guinevere could not help but grab the kettle beside her and throw it hard at Stella.

“Get lost! Get out of here now! You killed yourself this time! It has nothing to do with me! Get out of here!”

Stella ducked to the side. The kettle crashed into the wall, breaking into pieces.

Weston took Stella by the arm and shielded her behind. His eyes were dark and unsettling.

He stared at her steadily and asked, “Are you okay?”

Stella jerked his hand away.

Stella heard what Guinevere was saying and looked at her coldly. “I chose to kill myself this time, but what about the last?”

“Last time? The last time... You asked for it!”

Guinevere took a deep breath. Her hair was disheveled, and the light in her eyes had all but disappeared.

Guinevere had resentment and fear for Stella. She screamed at Stella, “So what? I had you kidnapped on the rooftop, but it was

all your fault! Why were you pregnant with Weston's baby? You knew I was going to marry him already. Why did you carry his child?"

Guinevere was shouting hysterically.

Stella pushed the man in front of her and approached Guinevere. She grabbed her by the collar and questioned, "You're finally willing to admit your deeds. You're the one who told the kidnappers to take us both, aren't you?"

"Yes! But so what? Weston still chose me anyway, didn't he?" Guinevere broke into wild laughter. Her eyes were glowing red as she looked at Stella crazily.

"It feels terrible to be abandoned, isn't it? Yes, I was the one who hired the kidnappers. Even so, Weston doesn't love you. In his eyes, you'll never be as important as me. You'll never be as important as the child in my belly and me!"

"That's why he abandoned you. Isn't that just normal?"

"But you're just too stubborn. Why did you refuse to give in to your fate? You should've let the kidnappers take you, humiliate you, and kill you later. Only then, Weston would love you more!" "You refused and jumped down the building in front of him."

Wouldn't that make him think you're getting back at him?"

"Hahahahaha!" Guinevere started laughing like a maniac.

It had been three years, but Stella was still greatly affected by Guinevere's madness.

"You've done so many wrong things, but you don't have any remorse for what you've done. You're ... hopeless," Stella said with her eyes red from Guinevere's cruelty.

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