

Mr. Ford Is Jealous

Chapter 1216

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“Why should I? You’re the one who stole my man, aren’t you!”

“Everything was fine before you came. Weston already promised to marry me. He’ll give my child and me a complete family!”

“It’s all you. You’re the one who caused him to marry you! Why did he marry you? Why? All our years of love are no match for yours...”

Guinevere burst into tears while laughing hysterically.

“Why... He clearly chose me then. But why couldn’t he let you go? It’s all because of you! Stella, I killed you! You deserved to die!

I regret not letting the kidnappers kill you when they caught you!”

What Guinevere said was no secret to Stella.

Weston looked over at Guinevere with cold eyes and a sullen look. The aura around him was intimidatingly fearful.

Stella looked into Guinevere’s eyes stubbornly . “When you killed my child and me, did you think you’ll suffer the same retribution?”

“Retribution ?” Guinevere laughed wildly, as if she had heard something ridiculous.

Her face changed at once. “I’m sad that Zachary died, but you know what I’m most sad about? The fact that I couldn’t get rid of you with his death!”

The look in Guinevere’s eyes changed. She approached Stella step by step and even reached out to grab her neck. ““Tell me

why. You were better off dead. Why did you return?

Why do you want to steal Weston away? He’s mine!”

“I have a child with him. With Zachary around, he should’ve chosen me. Why did he choose you?”

Guinevere mumbled as if

confused or just asking herself questions in madness.

Seeing Guinevere’s crazy look, Stella believed

Guinevere wasn’t faking it. She might really be mentally ill.

“You’ve hurt me so many times. It’s your own fault for coming to this point.”

“If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have ended up like this! It’s all because of you! It’s all you!” Guinevere suddenly screamed in a

frenzy. She threw everything she could grab at Stella.

“It’s all because of you!” she screamed. “I didn’t have to kill my own child.

It's all because of you! If it were not for you, I wouldn't have lost Zachary! Why! Why are you still alive in the end? Why?!"

"Now, do you think I'm not a ghost? Am I not standing in front of you?" Stella said calmly. Stella's words were almost the last

straw for Guinevere, She knew, of course, that Stella was alive and not a ghost,

Guinevere was not entirely mentally ill. She had been pretending from the beginning, knowing her mental issues would be a

convenient excuse to execute what she wanted but couldn't because of her status.

After sleeping with Chris that night, they both opened up Pandora's box of endless problems. Guinevere knew there was no turning back.

She suddenly fell to the ground, covered her face, and cried miserably. "I've been after him for so many years, but I could never

impress him. Do you know that he has shattered all my pride?"

Stella was a little agitated and emotional. She went over and yanked Guinevere off the floor.

"He did you wrong, and that's on him. Why are you doing this to me?"

“I did nothing wrong to you. Why do you want to kill me?!”

“I never thought of getting involved between you two from the beginning. That’s why I divorced him quickly. I just wanted to start a new life with my child. What did I do wrong?”

“Your existence itself is wrong! If not for you, I would’ve never become like this! You asked for it!”

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