

Mr. Ford Is Jealous

Chapter 1217

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“Didn’t you say it yourself? He chose you and abandoned me. I was the one who was abandoned on the rooftop. You’ve achieved your goal and confirmed his feelings for you. So why did you have to kill me?”

“Because he loves you!” Guinevere rasped, “Because he loves you! I wanted his love the most, but I couldn’t get it all... because of you.”

“He loves me? Do you really think so?” Stella laughed ironically and shook her head. She looked at Guinevere with some pity. “If he loved me, he wouldn’t have chosen you in the first place. He left me there to die. Do you think that’s love? If so, just let him love you. I have no problem with that.”

Guinevere covered her face and broke into tears. Her crying sound sounded particularly creepy in the empty room.

Stella watched Guinevere cry and remained impassive, unable to sympathize with her.

All Guinevere cared about was having Weston. Even when she lost her child, what she cared about was getting rid of Stella, her love rival. She never had much love for that child in the first place.

Having spent her life trying to obtain Weston's love, Guinevere cared little about anything else. However, in the end, she gained nothing and lost everything.

"You could've lived a good life. You would've done well even without Weston, wouldn't you?"

Stella looked at Guinevere blankly and uttered as if she was mumbling to herself. She sounded like she was talking about herself.

Why did fate have a way of playing cruel tricks on people?

Stella tried so hard to escape Weston's grasp, but he had her squarely inside his hands. Eventually, he forced her only family to die.

Meanwhile, there was someone out there who would kill to get Weston's love.

"Who are you to question me? I've been following him for so many years... So many years..." Guinevere was still incredibly obsessed over Weston.

“You’ve never ever been in my shoes. Who are you to condescend to me? Everyone thinks we’re a couple. They all think he’ll be with me, but what about him? He kept rejecting me over and over again. Do you know how I feel when those people look at me with ridicule?” “I’ve gotten everything I wanted all my life! Except for Weston... I couldn’t have Weston...” “I can’t be laughed at! I must have him! I wanted to revenge on him, so I went to his father... That’s Chris.” Hearing this, Stella widened her eyes and looked at Guinevere in disbelief. Guinevere continued speaking to herself and did not notice Stella’s change. “That night, I slept with his father, but so what? He has never responded to my pursuit all these years...” “I wanted to see him heartbroken! I wanted to see his face full of regret!”

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