

Mr. Ford Is Jealous

Chapter 1219

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Everyone but her knew the truth.

Stella sat on the couch and laughed at herself. All these years, the joke had been on her.

Zachary turned out to be someone else's son. Stella was sent to jail because of Guinevere and Chris's child. She was wrongly accused and had to commit suicide to prove her innocence.

In the end, all of this happened because of a simple mistake.

Stella went to see someone.

Wendy was not surprised at Stella's sudden visit. She had become a shareholder in the Ford Corporation, taking over Chris's seat on the board, and had a lot of eyes watching for things around her.

Wendy got the news as soon as Stella returned to the country. When she first heard about it, she was surprised that Stella was still alive. She wanted to meet her directly, but after thinking about it, she held back.

If Wendy knew about it, Weston would know about Stella's return too. There was no need to get involved. Little did she expect that Stella would come to her so
"What's the matter? I have a meeting later in the afternoon."

Stella walked to Wendy and ordered a cup of coffee. "It's been a long time. I didn't expect you to work on the company's business now."

"After all, it's sad when a divorcee has no financial resources." Wendy looked at her with a smile. "You're now the internationally famous Cicily. I found your video online. You do play the piano very well."

Stella did not accept her compliment. "You know why I've come to you, right?"

"I know." Wendy sipped on her coffee and put down her cup. "I've been watching Guinevere's movements. I know you went to visit her. Weston took you there."

Stella lowered her gaze, unsure what to say.

Instead, it was Wendy who spoke first. "Actually, I've been aware of Guinevere's excessive intimacy with Chris for three years. I just keep fooling myself and refused to accept the harsh truth..."

Wendy had divorced three years ago. Time had gradually healed the pain of the past.

“Chris and I are wrong to Weston. When we were madly in love, we ignored his feelings and cared about our time

together. When Weston grew up, his grandfather put all the responsibility on him and never let him breathe.

After that, Chris

made a mistake, so he forced Weston to take the blame on his behalf.”

Wendy felt some real heartache talking about Weston. “He has never lived for himself. He’s only lived for you.”

Stella tugged at the corner of her mouth. “Are you telling this now to get us together again?”

“No.” Wendy shook her head. She looked across at the man striding towards them and smiled. “I don’t have the time for that.

He’s more determined than anyone else.”

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