

## Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 821

### Chapter 821

It was as if she were a little tail that grew on his bottom.

Weston looked down at her, all smiles. "Nervous?"

Stella remained silent as she pursed her lips.

She could feel everyone's eyes on them. She said softly, "Didn't you say that the engagement ceremony would be a simple affair? why do we have so many guests..."

"It's already as simple as it gets."

Weston brought her along to get to know some relatives of the Ford family. "It's just a few business partners and family you've never met. It's not that many people."

"Not many? Exactly how many members are there in the Ford family?"

Stella couldn't help but click her tongue. "I remember when my uncle and aunt got engaged, it was just a matter of both families coming together for a simple meal, and things weren't this complicated..."

The mention of Michael and Diana made Stella's eyes darken.

Her family members were not invited to this engagement ceremony.

Her parents were long gone from the plane crash years ago. As for Roger...

She didn't even dare to tell him about it.

She tightened her grip over Weston's arms. "Let's not tell my brother we're getting married soon, alright?"

Weston brought her into the crowd as his brows furrowed at her words. "We are about to become husband and wife. He'll know about it sooner or later."

"But it's not a good time now."

Stella insisted, "He's studying overseas now, and I want him to concentrate on his studies instead of being distracted by other things."

"You'll have to deal with this eventually."

Weston added, "He's not a child anymore and needs to learn to accept reality."

Stella naturally understood his rationale.

She had a pact with old Mr. Ford, and everything she was doing now was merely stalling for time.

She could never truly get married to Weston again, which was why she didn't intend to inform Roger about her engagement.

"Give me a little more time, alright?"

She held Weston's arm and said in a negotiating tone, "I'm afraid he won't be able to accept it so suddenly. Anyway, we have time on our side. There's no need to rush things."

Her words successfully put Weston's mind at ease.

His eyes shifted as he put his arm around her waist tight. "You're right. Time is on our side."

"Mr. Ford, it's been a while."

One of his business partners came over to convey his blessings. "You did a fantastic job in that western suburb project!"

He looked at Stella and remarked, "This must be your fiancée, I suppose?"

Weston nodded and began introducing Stella to his guests.

All of them had heard about Weston and Guinevere's engagement, and here was Weston organizing another engagement banquet not long after breaking off his engagement with Guinevere.

Yet, all of them were smart enough, not to mention Guinevere.

That was why Guinevere's sudden appearance at the engagement banquet shocked everyone.

"I'm sorry I came late."

Guinevere was dressed in an elegant gown with a hint of a smile. "I hope I didn't miss much."

She walked leisurely to the couple and greeted, "Weston, Ella, have a happy engagement."

Stella was slightly stunned, but recovered quickly and said, "I didn't expect to see you here. Given your condition, I thought you wouldn't have had the time to come over, which was why we didn't invite you."

She smiled graciously, as if completely unaffected by Guinevere's unexpected appearance.

Guinevere's face changed as she whispered into Stella's ears. "I know you're putting on a show. You probably don't wish to see me here, right?"

She looked at her deeply and went on, "Don't worry, Ella. I'm not here to create trouble. I'm here just to wish you two the very best."

## **Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 822**

### **Chapter 822**

In the hotel.

On the big screen was Guinevere's engagement gift for Weston and Stella.

"Everyone knows that I shared a past with Mr. Ford..."

She looked very mentally stable and rational.

If Stella didn't know her well enough, she might have thought of Guinevere as the generous ex-fiancee who was willing to give her blessings.

Weston rubbed in between his brows. "Get her down."

Stella stopped her, "Let's see what she's up to."

Weston looked down at her with a pained look on his face.

Stella smiled at him and said, "It's time to make a clean break of things between you and her, isn't it?"

The moment Guinevere arrived, she went on stage without a preamble.

But she did not do anything beyond conveying her blessings, like any other ordinary guest.

The schedule for the ceremony was clearly displayed on the big screen, making it easy for guests to keep track of the program. Some family members would also convey their blessings through the big screen as well.

Weston had originally planned for a simple program that did not involve many activities. He merely wanted his relatives and good friends to be apprised of Stella's new status.

However, since Old Mr. Ford was involved, it was bound to be more than just a simple ceremony.

With a history spanning centuries, the relationships and networks the Ford family had to maintain were beyond one's imagination.

What's more, as the undisputed heir of the family, Weston naturally could not have complete rein over his own marriage.

Stella could understand the intricacies and complexities of such a family.

Weston had given her a heads up that most of the details of the engagement ceremony would be up to Old Mr. Ford but subsequently promised her that they would be able to decide on things for their own wedding.

They were not surprised to see the Cohens at the engagement ceremony.

Even though things had soured between both families, they still had ongoing business deals, and the elders of both families still maintained good ties. It was completely reasonable for the Cohens to send some representatives to attend the ceremony on the family's behalf.

But no one expected Guinevere to be sent as the representative.

"Although everyone knows about Weston and my past engagement, we broke things off cordially. Now that he has found a new partner for himself, I'm naturally happy for him."

She walked to the control station and connected her phone to the big screen.

"These are some projects and funds that we jointly managed when we were together. Now that we've broken up, we should keep a clear account of things. After all, we still need to raise our son together, and we need to know clearly where we stand in our finances..."

A curious guest asked, "Ms. Cohen, do you mean to say Ms. Ella came in between you and Weston?"

Guinevere appeared taken aback, "I did not say that. What made you think that way?"

She chuckled uneasily, "I came today precisely because I don't want anyone misunderstanding Ella. Although it is a very awkward point in time, she only got together with Weston after things ended between us..."

She seemed to be speaking up for Stella.

Most guests shared a good relationship with the Fords and the Cohens. The Fords and Cohens themselves shared a good relationship that spanned over a century.

Someone tried to smooth things over. "Ms. Cohen is right. If Ella really came in between them, why would Ms. Cohen be so generous as to convey her blessings?"

Some of the female guests weren't so convinced and remarked sardonically, "She's either truly very generous and so kind that she completely fooled by them, or she's acting stupid! She had just called off her engagement with Weston, and there he goes, getting engaged to another woman the next minute. Who would believe they were not having an affair?"

People began mumbling under their breaths.

On the other hand, some others thought that as long as they were not married, there was always a choice to call things off.

"Breaking up is absolutely normal in relationships! You can't exactly call her a homewrecker..."

"What are you talking about? So what if they weren't married? They have a child, for goodness' sake! Ella Steele is a homewrecker through and through! "

## **Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 823**

### **Chapter 823**

The muted murmuring in the crowd didn't seem to affect Stella.

It turned out that this had indeed been Guinevere's intention all along.

Nothing seemed to have changed, and she was the same as before, destroying everything that she could not get her hands on.

Whatever it was, she was hellbent on giving Stella a difficult time.

She wanted to see what she would do next.

Weston calling off his engagement with Guinevere was sufficient to make tongues wag. Now that Guinevere herself had come in person to attend Weston and Stella's engagement ceremony, it was bound to be the talk of the town.

A small pebble would be sufficient to disturb still water. There were even some nosy guests who were live streaming the engagement ceremony.

As a popular celebrity, it was no surprise that the live stream featuring Guinevere soon saw the number of its viewers skyrocket to a few million, and it didn't seem close to plateauing.

In fact, it was beginning to trend online.

This was exactly what Guinevere wanted.

She wanted to bring hell to Ella and Weston's lives. Even if they ended up together, it would be void of everyone's blessings.

She wanted Ella to be publicly condemned and despised by all.

She was Weston's secret lover, to begin with, wasn't she?

Everyone knew how filthy the entertainment circle was, but that alone was not enough to spare Ella from the public contempt she would face as a homewrecker.

What Guinevere wanted was for Stella to be subjected to public criticism.

"Having a child is one thing; being married is another! otherwise, there would be no difference between a child born out of marriage and wedlock!

"As long as they were both not married and

Guinevere had a child, then the child would be illegitimate! she and Weston are just parents of a child. If they meet someone else more suitable, they can always break up and be with someone else! "

Many people were open-minded in that regard.

However, for many of the rest, the marriage certificate made a whole lot of difference.

Guinevere naturally understood this rationale.

Although there would be some who would stand on her side and criticize Stella, there would also be many who would mock her for giving birth to a child out of wedlock since she and Weston were never officially married.

However, if the public thought that she was married to Weston, things would be different.

She would have the moral high ground.

The big screen displayed details regarding asset division between Weston and Guinevere, akin to giving an explanation to the public and her fans.

The next moment, a document appeared before everyone's eyes.

An important piece of information caught everyone's attention.

"Hang on! why does this document state that Mr. Ford's marital status is married?"

"Yeah, it was 'married' a year ago and subsequently became 'divorced'..."

The newly discovered fact made the crowd go wild with speculation.

Not just the crowd attending the ceremony but also viewers of the live stream.

"Weston Ford was married?"

"It was never revealed in the past! who did he marry?"

"That goes without saying... it must be Guinevere Cohen!"

"So Guinevere Cohen did not give birth to a child out of wedlock? She was already married to Weston, just that it was not made public?"

"Their claim to call off their engagement might have been a divorce after all."

"In that case, they were officially man and wife!"

Doesn't that make Ella Steele a homewrecker through and through?"

## **Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 824**

### **Chapter 824**

Those who initially held a neutral stance immediately fell to one side.

"If Weston and Guinevere simply broke up, I would have believed that Ella was not a homewrecker..."

"But Guinevere and Weston were married! There's no doubt that Ella was the third party."

Guinevere looked at everyone's shocked faces, and she felt the sweetness and thrill of revenge. "I'm sorry, Ella. I thought everyone knew..."

She feigned a guilty expression, but her eyes clearly betrayed her glee. She immediately closed the window displaying the documents and said to everyone, "I might have caused some misunderstanding just now, but the truth is... I'm here to convey my

blessings to Weston and not to create trouble. I sincerely beseech everyone not to spread negative rumors around.”

Guinevere bowed down. “I believe in Weston. As the father of my child, he will not hurt me. That is why I trust that he found someone he loved after he broke off our engagement.”

Her words made her seem generous to no end, completely putting her in the position of a victim.

“I never thought that Guinevere would be so blinded by love, given how famous she is as a celebrity! ”

“Yeah, she even gave them her blessings! ”

“I don’t believe a woman as beautiful as she is can be cheated on!”

“Am I the only one who thinks that Ella resembles Guinevere slightly?”

“Oh, come on, the original is way better! ”

“Guinevere has been in the entertainment industry for so long and is known as a top beauty. How could she be beaten by a mere commoner?”

“Hang on. I found out online that Ella Steele is an actress herself, just that she’s a D-lister and has only acted in one film. In fact, Guinevere was in the same movie as well...”

“Goodness! Ella might have stolen Weston from Guinevere when they were filming.”

“I feel so bad for Guinevere. Ella was clearly using filming as an excuse to seduce her husband!”

The tide had turned in a matter of seconds.

Everyone was suddenly on Guinevere’s side.

“How arrogant! I’ve never seen such an arrogant third party!”

“Guinevere is known to be arrogant and haughty.

Since when did she become so foolish and easily bullied? I feel pity for her...”

“Yeah, I didn’t expect someone as prideful as her to be so naive!”

“Is Weston Ford blind? He’d rather a low-life third party than a famous celebrity?!”

“Men are all the same. No matter how beautiful their own wives are, the grass on the other side is always greener...”

And just like that, Stella’s public reputation went sour.

Weston’s face was dark with displeasure, and his eyes turned cold as he looked glacially at Guinevere, who was looking innocent on stage.

Stella could sense that he was about to make a move and held him back, shaking her head.

Weston tugged open his collar, his eyes dark and dangerous. “You’re still trying to stop me?”

Stella pursed her lips. “Let me do it myself.”

With that, she released her grip on his arm and walked on stage. “Ms. Cohen, now that everyone thinks that you are Weston’s ex-wife, isn’t it time to clarify the facts?”

Sorrow flashed past Guinevere’s eyes in an instant when she saw Stella walk towards her looking calm and composed.

However, she quickly recovered from it and said, “I know that everyone misunderstood me, which was why I specially clarified things on stage...”

She deliberately twisted Stella’s words.

Stella broke her off with a smile. “Not with that vague explanation of yours by simply saying that Weston was married. However, the person he married was not you. It was someone else.”

News about Guinevere being married to Weston was not that shocking to the public.

In comparison, Stella’s words were much more puzzling to them.

## **Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 825**

### **Chapter 825**

“What is she talking about? Is she crazy?”

“She can’t just spout nonsense to exonerate herself!”

“Oh, please. The rumors we’ve heard over the years featured Guinevere as Weston’s only girlfriend, who else could Weston be married to?”

“What a joke. Is she trying to make US believe that Weston married some other woman?”

“Why doesn’t she just claim that she is the ex-wife?”

Upon hearing the mumbling of the crowd, Guinevere looked challengingly at Stella.  
“Exactly, Ms. Steele.”

She whispered in her ear, “Are you really Weston’s ex -wife?”

Clearly, she knew that she was never married to Weston.

But this Ella Steele that stood before her was not Weston’s ex-wife either. She was merely that woman’s replacement.

That woman’s name was Stella Sealey.

She had died long ago.

Compared to a dead woman, it was more likely for the public to believe that she was Weston’s ex-wife.

Ella was only Stella’s replacement, after all.

Even Stella Sealey was no match for her, not to mention Ella!

The sudden turn of events made everyone look upon Stella in greater disdain.

“Ms. Steele, if Ms. Cohen was indeed married to Weston Ford, are you really responsible for breaking their marriage apart?”

Stella looked calmly at the man. “who else would know their own marital status better than the man himself? Instead of just listening to Guinevere’s side of the story, why don’t you personally ask Weston whether he was really married to Guinevere?”

The man looked at Weston and asked, “Mr. Ford, did you betray Ms. Cohen and your marriage with her?”

“I have never married her, and there was no such betraying that you speak of,” Weston pinched in between his brows and said in a heavy but firm tone. Not everyone believed his words, though.

This was especially so after Guinevere looked at him in disbelief, with tears welling in her eyes.

She quickly collected herself and swallowed her tears without a word.

Everyone saw her subtle movements and remarked, "What's the point of asking Weston? Now that he has another woman, he would no doubt speak up for her!"

"Yeah, all men are like that, preferring the new to the old. It's only expected that he would deny his marriage with Guinevere for the sake of his new woman!"

Guinevere's eyes turned red as she cut them off. "I truly loved him. Please don't spread such rumors about him... I trust him."

"She's still speaking up for him at this point in time!"

Many people found Guinevere besotted and loyal in love.

"What in the world is Weston thinking? why did he abandon such a wonderful wife?"

"Yeah, how can that woman compare to Guinevere? She's not fit to even lift her shoes..."

Undoubtedly, those comments were borne out of the natural derision for homewreckers.

Stella was once again disparaged to the ground.

She looked calmly at Guinevere. "You must be very pleased with yourself right now."

The corner of Stella's lips curved upward as she pulled out a marriage certificate.

"But why do I see a different name on Weston's marriage certificate?"

## **Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 826**

### **Chapter 826**

In that instant, all eyes and camera lenses shifted to the certificate.

In a flurry of shutter clicks, the room was momentarily brightened by the myriad flashes that went off as photos of the certificate were taken.

The couple's names were written clearly in black and white on the document.

Weston Ford and Stella Sealey.

According to the time indicated on the document that Guinevere "accidentally" revealed on the big screen, which stated Weston's marital status, it coincided with the dates on the marriage certificate that testified Weston's marriage to this woman.

"So Weston Ford was already married? To a woman who wasn't Guinevere Cohen?"

“How could that be?”

“Guinevere has been hinting about being together with Weston, and she didn’t deny about them being married...”

“Hang on! Is that photo on the certificate Ella stelle?” “But why is Stella Sealey’s name on the document?” “Perhaps she’s using a stage name. These two names are rather similar, and they practically look like the same person!”

Guinevere did not expect Stella to come prepared with Weston’s marriage certificate.

Her face turned pale as she looked at the two in a daze. “Why do you have this? This is Stella and Weston’s marriage certificate...”

How would Ella have something that belonged to the two of them?

Guinevere recalled the scene when Weston divorced Stella. She was there at that time and personally saw them tear up their marriage certificate.

Weston’s certificate had disappeared without a trace from the day Stella jumped off the building. Stella’s copy should have disappeared from the face of the earth, too.

Why was it in this woman’s hands? Could it be...

A possibility made Guinevere’s face turn pale.

Impossible, simply impossible!

She had already eliminated that possibility and even conducted a DNA test.

The woman standing before her was Ella Steele. There was no mistake!

She couldn’t be Stella Sealey.

She bit her lips as a barrage of questions hit her.

“Ms. Cohen, why aren’t you answering US?”

“Yeah, your name is clearly not on the certificate!

Why did you imply that you were married to Weston?”

“Does your child really belong to Weston?”

“Did you really give birth out of wedlock?”

“Why did you mislead everyone into thinking that Ella destroyed your marriage with Weston?”

“Ella is the one on the marriage certificate. Are you the actual homewrecker?”

Guinevere rebutted instinctively.

“Of course, it’s not me. I’m no homewrecker! ”

She pointed at Stella’s nose. “She’s the one who came between Weston and me! ”

“But the marriage certificate clearly shows that Weston was married to Ella! Based on the date, they were married before you gave birth to Zachary Ford. No matter which angle you look at it, you look more like the homewrecker! ”

## **Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 827**

### **Chapter 827**

“Shut up! You don’t know anything! ”

Guinevere became agitated. “She’s not Stella Sealey! She only looks like her! ”

She took a deep breath and calmed herself. Hellbent on dragging Stella into hell, she completely lost all her elegance and rationality.

“The woman standing before all of you is but a mere replacement. The woman on the certificate is Stella Sealey. They are different people! ”

“How could that be? They look so alike, and even their names sound similar...”

“Which is why I called her a replacement! ”

Guinevere’s eyes were bloodshot as she glared at Stella. “She’s a lowly replacement, that’s all!”

“What do you mean?”

The guests were all confused. “What is she talking about?”

Guinevere sneered. “Although I have no idea how you got your hands on Stella’s marriage certificate, fake goods will forever be fake goods, and a replacement will forever remain a replacement. It can never be genuine! You’ll never be Stella Sealey!”

“Are you willing to be a replacement your entire life?” she raved on, completely unhinged and off the rails.

She looked at all the guests and reporters and pleaded emphatically, “This woman is Ella Steele. She’s not Stella Sealey! Stella Sealey is the one who married Weston. This woman right here is only a replacement, a homewrecker who came between Weston and me!”

Her words stood in stark contrast to her earlier claims. In fact, they were the total opposite.

Everyone exchanged glances as it dawned on them that Guinevere was clearly here to create trouble.

She had acted benevolent and generous at the beginning just so that everyone would pick on Ella.

However, Ella pulled out her marriage certificate, effectively turning the tables and forcing Guinevere to throw caution to the wind and change her words.

The corner of Stella’s lips lifted in a smile that never reached her eyes, she walked toward Guinevere and said, “In that case, are you admitting that you came in between Weston and Stella?”

Stella grabbed Guinevere’s wrist.

“You claimed that I came in between you and Weston, but see, you weren’t even in the picture when Stella married Weston, yet you bore his child... tell me, are you the homewrecker or not?”

It was all written in black and white, and Guinevere could not deny the truth.

Everyone stood ready to attack Guinevere. Even if she were to deny it, they were not fools and could tell what exactly was going on.

Guinevere had no choice but to grit her teeth and admit, “Yes, I was the one who came in between Stella and Weston’s marriage...”

The moment she said those words, the crowd went wild.

The reporters outside who she had invited beforehand rushed in like sharks looking for blood.

They had come with the goal of digging up some gossip, but they didn’t expect to land upon a scoop!

The comment section of the live stream went wild, too.

No one expected that Guinevere, the mighty goddess sitting on a planequin, who had nary a piece of rumor against her, was actually a homewrecker!

“Ms. Cohen, you once told your fans to love themselves and not waste their time on men who don’t love them and not to be a third party in other people’s relationships... Now that the truth is out, do you have any thoughts to share?”

Guinevere’s eyes turned red. “I didn’t do it deliberately. I didn’t have a choice back then...”

“Were you forced to destroy someone else’s marriage? Or did Mr. Ford force you to it?”

A reporter found something fishy and asked, “I remember that your child has just turned one, but according to the time on the marriage certificate... were you pregnant when they were married?”

“I said I had my reasons!” Guinevere immediately replied.

Instantly, she activated her excellent acting skills and teared up, effectively silencing the crowd so that they would hear her out.

She choked in between her tears, “Weston and I were on the verge of discussing marriage, but we got into a huge fight... and I broke up with him in a fit of pique.”

Guinevere wiped her tears away indignantly. “In order to take revenge on me, Weston married Stella Sealey...”

## **Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 828**

### **Chapter 828**

Everyone’s attention was on Guinevere.

With tears glistening in her eyes, she explained further. “Upon finding out that they got married, I had intended to just let things go... but then I found out that I was pregnant with Weston’s child.”

“Weston was the only man I ever had,” she went on as she choked on her tears. “I couldn’t bear to see my child fatherless the moment he was born... which was why I had to look both of them up and discuss things through.”

Guinevere wiped away her tears. “Stella Sealey... was a good woman.”

She was also a dead woman.

In an attempt to portray herself as the bigger person, Guinevere didn't hesitate to heap praises on Stella.

Stella had indeed been innocent in their entire affair, and it would only portray her in a bad light if she were to attack her verbally.

Ella was the only one she had to deal with at this point.

Ella had deliberately flashed Stella's marriage certificate to overrule her claims, believing that the mere mention of Stella's name would send her hurtling... but a DNA test had also been conducted, and she saw the results for herself. Ella and Stella were two completely different people!

Hence, she would never fall for Ella's trick.

"When she found out about Weston and my past relationship, she did bear a grudge, but she clearly knew that such things couldn't be forced. That was why she decided to pull herself out."

Guinevere sniffled pitifully. "I admit that Weston and I were young and foolish at that time, and we did not deal with our relationship in the most mature manner. But whatever it was, I never wanted to hurt her..."

No one in the crowd expected the truth to turn out so complicated.

"So, Stella Sealey and Ella Steele and indeed two different women?"

"But they look so alike, I'd even say they looked identical! How could they not be one and the same?"

"They are indeed two different women!" Guinevere croaked between tears. "I admit I'd wronged Stella... but Ella has been a mere replacement right from the beginning!"

She then looked coldly at Stella. "Perhaps Weston felt guilty toward Stella, which is why he's trying to make things up to her through Ella..."

"Oh?"

Stella finally opened her mouth and sneered cynically. "Why do you two feel guilty? Didn't you just say that Stella forgave you and allowed you the happy ending you wanted?"

Guinevere gritted her teeth and clenched her fists.

Since Ella was bent on going against her, she was determined to rise to the challenge!

“That was because she loved Weston so much that she couldn’t let go of him and ended up leaping from the balcony...”

“What? Stella Sealey is dead?”

Everyone gasped in shock, overwhelmed by the twists and turns of the saga unfolding before them.

“Goodness, what big news! ”

“So, Weston Ford’s ex-wife is neither Guinevere Cohen nor this Ella Steele he’s currently getting engaged to, but a woman by the name of Stella Sealey? And she jumped to her death?”

“Goodness gracious, how pitiful...”

“She was used completely and even died in the end! ”

Everyone began voicing their sympathies for Stella.

Stella glared at Guinevere. “Are you sure? Are you very sure that she committed suicide by jumping off the building of her own accord?”

She walked step by step toward Guinevere with muted fury in her eyes as she flashed a medical report in her hands. “She was already pregnant with a child and wanted a fresh new life, she even went out of her way to care for her unborn child by feeding herself a nourishing diet. Tell me, how could a woman like that commit suicide for the sake of a relationship?”

“She clearly wanted to live! ”

Ella made her claim emphatically, she shut her eyes, consumed by the flood of emotions that she felt back then.

## **Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 829**

### **Chapter 829**

She was so desperate for another chance at life, and her unborn child in her tummy...

She knew that it was completely due to luck that she even got married to Weston in the first place, even if he cheated on her and used her as a tool to anger Guinevere.

He married her and toyed with her feelings, but she never blamed him for it.

After all, he had helped her when she was in dire straits.

She was willing to let go of past grudges and begin a new life with Roger and her baby.

But how did they treat her?

Guinevere sent someone to kidnap her and kill her. Including the unborn child in her womb!

And what did Weston do?

He refused to believe her.

Even at such a critical moment back then, he had chosen Guinevere instead.

Why did he treat her so cruelly?

What wrong did she commit?

She merely wanted to live her own life peacefully, and love the man she loved.

Yet, even her only child was so cruelly torn away from her.

Given her HH blood type, she could only have one child in her entire lifetime.

Her greatest wish, after the passing of her parents, was to have a happy family of her own.

The crowd was flabbergasted at Stella's retelling of her story.

"Stella Sealey is such a pitiful lady..."

"Yeah, she was cheated on and lied to. she thought she finally got what she wanted, yet everything turned out to be a scam, and she even lost her life and her child..."

"I never expected Guinevere Cohen to be so ruthless!"

"Yes! No matter how much she tries to justify herself, it's undeniable that she and Weston are the culprits! "

"Ultimately, Weston is a bastard in their entire affair for favoring the new and abandoning the old. So

many people in the world are like that! But I've never seen someone as wicked and ruthless as Guinevere Cohen..."

The crowd's comments were like relentless waves crashing over Guinevere.

Her entire body was trembling out of a terrifying mix of anger and fear.

“What nonsense are all of you spouting? Stella was the one who ended her own life. What’s it got to do with me?”

She finally tore away at the feigned kindness, “How was I wrong? I was merely trying to keep the man I loved by my side... It was Stella who was incapable of winning over Weston’s heart! She was abandoned and couldn’t accept reality. What’s that got to do with me? I didn’t force her to die! ”

At such a time, the more she tried to shirk responsibility, the more guilty she looked.

“Based on your logic, Stella didn’t do anything wrong either, why did she deserve to die such a terrible death, then?

“What’s more, the medical report that Ella flashed clearly indicated that Stella was pregnant at that time

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It was not hard to conclude that Guinevere had deliberately made things difficult for Stella because she was pregnant, forcing Stella into a corner and causing her to take her own life.

With the sudden turn in the tide, Guinevere knew she couldn’t let things go on like this.

Harping on Stella Sealey was going to be disadvantageous for her.

She gritted her teeth and said, “Anyway, that’s Stella Sealey and not Ella Steele! whatever it is, even if I were to have wronged Stella, it was still within reason. I was also pregnant with a child. I had no choice but to do what I did!

“But Ella is a homewrecker through and through! She’s merely a mistress that Weston kept. If it

weren’t for Weston, she wouldn’t even have a chance to step through the doors of the set! she merely rode on Stella’s coattails to get to where she is today! She’s nothing but a replacement! ”

## **Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 830**

### **Chapter 830**

This engagement banquet was thoroughly ruined. Everyone in the crowd knew in the depths of their hearts.

The engagement ceremony was no longer of importance. What was on everyone's minds was the truth behind this entire thing.

Everyone began analyzing the situation rationally after Guinevere's words.

"Can there really be two women who look so alike, even identical, in this world?"

"But Guinevere seems very sure that they are two different women. Perhaps, they really are..."

"That cannot be! They look like one and the same to me!"

"If they are actually the same woman, Guinevere couldn't possibly be so sure, can she?"

Stella looked at the confident look on Guinevere's face, and her eyes turned cold. "How are you so sure that Stella is really dead and has no way of dealing with you?"

Guinevere looked back into her eyes as she whispered into her ears, "Yes, she's already dead. Are you able to resurrect her and make her fight for Weston with me? I've already said countless times that you're nothing but a lowly replacement! You'll never win me!"

"What if I tell you that I am Stella Sealey?"

Stella slowly stood up and looked calmly at the woman before her, saying in an icy tone, "If I weren't her, how would I have been able to retrieve Weston's marriage certificate with her and so much confidential and personal information?"

The more she explained, the more Guinevere's face paled. It was as if she saw a ghost, and disbelief clouded her face.

Guinevere looked on, horrified at the woman before her, as her eyes widened slowly. Her previously composed stature slowly disintegrated toward the brink of collapse.

She clenched her fists with a deathly grip and squeezed out the words, "Impossible...you're lying!"

Stella sneered. "Lying? when I jumped down from that balcony, I swore I would make you pay the moment I had the chance..."

Guinevere mumbled profusely under her breath and began trembling hard the moment she heard the word 'balcony' coming from Stella's mouth.

Her firm assumptions collapsed in that instant, and her blood froze from her fingertips to the core of her heart.

She refused to believe it. "You're just saying that on purpose to test me! I conducted a DNA test. You and Stella are two completely different people! "

"Is that so?"

Stella chuckled, but the warmth never reached her eyes, "what makes you so sure about that? Did you see her corpse?"

"She was immediately pronounced dead the moment she jumped off, and her body was cremated, stop trying to mislead everyone here! "

Guinevere suddenly turned agitated as she charged toward Stella, "shut your trap!"

She lifted her hand, poised and ready to give Stella a tight slap, but Stella caught her wrist just in time, " Didn't you say that Stella was the one who couldn't let go of things? why did she suddenly jump off the balcony?"

Guinevere's eyes shifted uneasily as anxiety crept in.

"Yes! She couldn't let go of things, so she decided to jump off the balcony..."

"Why are you so clear about the details? Were you there at the balcony that day, too?"

"I was kidnapped together with her..."

"Kidnap? why is kidnapping in the picture? Didn't you say that Stella was the one who couldn't let go of things?"

Guinevere glared at her wordlessly, her throat constricted as if someone was strangling her.

She covered her ears with her palms and shrieked out loud as fear contorted her face, "stop talking, stop talking! You're not Stella Sealey. You're Ella Steele!"

"Is that really so?"

Guinevere knelt as though she could hide from reality and the truth.

Stella tilted her face coldly, forcing her to look into her eyes. "Open your eyes and look at me. Is it Ella or Stella standing before you?"