

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 701

Chapter 701 Stella closed her eyes. "I used to believe you, but I paid a big price for my foolishness."

Weston's eyes sank. He looked like he wanted to say something. "Stella..."

Stella let out a laugh and interrupted him. "Let's stop talking about the past. It's meaningless."

When she was about to leave, she heard a woman's gasp and exclamation.

"Weston, why are you here? Why are you with her..."

Stella stopped in her tracks. She turned to the sound and saw Guinevere's parents walking toward them at the same time.

Mrs. Cohen, in particular, stared at Stella with eyes full of doubt and disbelief. "Why are you two together? What were you doing?"

A woman's intuition was most likely accurate.

Mrs. Cohen observed Stella and frowned at her aura. She asked with a wary look, "Weston, this is Zack's birthday party. How can you do something like this behind Gwen's back?"

Stella subconsciously explained, "Madam, you've misunderstood. I've nothing to do with him..."

"Shut up! I'm talking to him. Who are you to speak!" Mrs. Cohen cut her off directly.

Mrs. Cohen was a wife of the upper class and naturally had a commanding presence.

Mr. Cohen stood beside his wife with the same cold face. He observed Weston and said, "Earlier, Gwen's mom said she saw you two enter the room. I couldn't believe it. What's going on here?"

Stella's face sank. She did not expect such a turn of events. She reflexively clenched her fists tight and remained silent.

She knew this day would come from the day Weston forced her to be his lover. The commotion, however, alerted Guinevere, who had just left.

Having left with Chris, when she heard the noise, she returned, only to see her parents surrounding Weston and Stella while questioning them. "What's going on?" she strode over and asked. "What are you all doing here?" Guinevere's parents looked at each other and exchanged a glance. Mr. Cohen said to Guinevere with a sullen face, "Gwen, don't be afraid. Mom and Dad are here today. We'll definitely do you justice."

"Dad, what are you talking about? I don't understand..." Guinevere stopped mid-sentence. She understood what was going on with just a glance, but she could only bite the bullet and act like she understood nothing. "What justice? What are you talking about?"

Mrs. Cohen went to her side and held her hand. She patted the back of her hand and explained, "Your dad and I just saw Weston come out of the same room with this woman... She's clearly a slut. Don't be too sad. We'll help you!"

"Mom, what the heck are you talking about? Ella is my colleague at work. She's an actress too. Besides, Zack's grandmother brought her over. How is she involved with Weston?"

Guinevere subconsciously took Weston's side. In the eyes of outsiders, Weston could only be hers and hers alone.

“Stop speaking for him! I knew what just happened when I saw the two of them like that.”

A woman with experience, Mrs. Cohen was a good judge of character.

When she was young, she caught many women who wanted to seduce her husband.

She could tell if a man and woman were involved or having an affair with just a glance.

“They can be so daring and betray you on such an important day like this, let alone on a usual day!”

She frowned and said coldly, “You’re our only daughter, Gwen. We won’t let you suffer like this!”

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Chapter 702

They would not have said such a thing six months ago.

At that time, even if Weston did have a mistress tucked away somewhere aside, they would’ve just gotten rid of that woman and tell Guinevere to put up with it.

However, the western suburb project was almost complete. Besides, Weston gave most of the profits to the Cohen family. They no longer need to rely on the Ford family to speak, so they felt Guinevere’s marriage with Weston was no longer a big deal.

They became arrogant once their interests were satisfied. This was only normal.

Weston seemed to have expected their reaction. His expression did not change. He only looked at Stella’s side profile with a faint gaze.

Weston noticed her nervousness as she clutched her palm tightly. He lifted his hand and tucked her loose hair behind her ear.

His small gesture drew the anger of a few people.

Mrs. Cohen immediately raised her voice. “Just look at him! Look! He’s being so bold in front of us!”

She thumped her heart and took a few steps back in anger. “Weston, are you ignoring us? Don’t you care about Gwen?”

Furious, Mr. Cohen had a headache. “Weston, say something. Aren’t you going to explain yourself? Who is this? What’s your relationship with her?!”

Weston withdrew his hand and looked at Stella with hooded eyes. “Tell them.”

Stella froze and looked up at Weston in disbelief. “You...”

Did he want her to define their relationship? Was he not afraid at all? What if she admitted to their relationship?

If she did, it would put Weston in trouble-she knew just by looking at how Guinevere’s parents reacted.

What did he mean? What did he want to do?

The atmosphere was becoming heated and tense. Guinevere feared that Stella would really admit it, something that would surely piss her parents off. Thus, she quickly interjected. “Don’t be ridiculous. I know Weston well, okay? He’s not interested in other women. He’s...”

“Shut up! Did I allow you to speak?” Mr. Cohen cut her off, his face red with fury. “Why are you still siding him at a time like this? You’re such a disgrace!”

Mrs. Cohen pulled her hand and told her to shut up too. “You don’t have to explain on

their behalf. Let Weston speak for himself!”

Guinevere called out, “Mom...”

“I told you to shut up! Do you hear me?” Though Mrs. Cohen had always loved her daughter, she didn’t want to listen to her argument at a time like this.

“You were aggrieved and got pregnant out of wedlock, and you’re still acting like this? Our daughter isn’t some cheap woman. How can we tolerate him for abusing you like this?”

That was a serious statement.

Guinevere’s face turned ashen. She looked at Weston in distress. Why was Weston not saying anything? He did not say a word. Was he really going to admit it in silence?

Did he know that if this went on, they would not be able to get married anymore...

As she thought of that, she took a deep breath and walked to Stella. She stood in front of her and ordered, “Ella, you should explain to my parents. What’s your relationship with Weston?”

Upon Stella opening her mouth, Guinevere immediately interrupted her. “You better think carefully,” she reminded her quietly. “Do you want to be known as the homewrecker and be despised by everyone in the circle?”

Stella looked at Guinevere for a moment with gloomy eyes. She remained speechless.

Weston frowned beside her. He said, “Ella, you should leave first.”

Guinevere pinched her palm so hard at that. Those words hurt her.

Even in such a moment, Weston was still so protective of Ella-she was just a replacement. So why was she so important to him?

Weston did not bother looking at Guinevere at all. He put his hand on Stella’s head and patted her a little. “Be good. I’ll be done soon.”

Earlier, he told Stella to speak for herself and their relationship because he wanted to give her the power to decide.

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 703

Chapter 703 If Stella merely wanted fame by disclosing their relationship, he didn’t mind indulging her – he did not want to see her fake a smile again.

However, he came to a sudden realization from her reaction.

Weston finally remembered that Stella was very concerned about her identity. She did not want to be a third party in the relationship. She almost fell into depression because of this matter.

Even though she was his rightful wife, Guinevere’s presence remained an issue to her. She valued the outsider’s view of her too much.

It wasn’t something he understood, but Weston did not want to see Stella depressed.

Therefore, he told her to stay out of it. He would take care of the rest.

Stella desperately wanted to leave. She said nothing and turned to leave.

Guinevere wanted to go after her, but Weston withdrew his gaze and stopped her. “If you have something to say, say it here.”

He did not allow her to go after Stella. She was trouble.

Guinevere stopped dead in her tracks.

Back in the living room.

Stella strode with large steps as if something was chasing her. She walked so quickly

her ankle began hurting again.

Wendy happened to be looking for her. When she saw her coming her way, she hurriedly stopped her. "Why are you walking so fast? Your foot is still injured. Walk slower!"

Stella stopped. "I'm a little unwell. I'd like to leave..."

"What are you saying?" Wendy took her arm with a smile and refused to let her go. "I haven't made the important announcement yet. Just bear with me. I'll have Weston take you home later."

Stella's face turned ashen. After a short silence, she said, "Guinevere's parents found out about Weston and me."

"What?" Wendy was a little surprised. Then, her face turned gloomy too. She sighed.

"Can't help it, I suppose," she sighed. "They were bound to find out sooner or later."

The butler came forward with Zachary in his arms. "Madam..."

Wendy looked at the child with a complicated look.

They're stuck because of this child." After she said that, she looked at Stella and comforted her, "But don't worry. Weston will take care of it."

As they spoke, there was a sudden commotion in the hallway on the second floor.

Stella looked toward the origin of the noise.

"What happened?" Wendy asked.

Chris also heard the news. He was supposed to give a speech for Zachary's birthday, but it had to be postponed

-all sessions were put on hold.

Mr. and Mrs. Cohen were making a lot of noise up there, demanding to see Warren.

Chris was about to rush over. Then, she saw Wendy and Stella standing together. He walked up to them with a grim face. "Dad's got something to discuss with the in laws.

You stay here with Zachary."

He was speaking to Wendy, but he directed the cold tone at Stella.

Stella sensed his hostility, but she knew this was Weston's father, and she said nothing.

Wendy glanced at her once, then nodded at Chris. He asked, "What happened?"

"I'm not sure. Anyway, you take care of Zachary," Chris said and glanced at Stella several times.

When he saw that she was not paying attention to him, he shifted his gaze away.

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Chapter 704

Chris put his arm around Wendy's shoulder and leaned in to give her a kiss on the cheek. "I'll go check on them. Wait for me here."

Wendy nodded. "Okay."

The two had always been a loving couple in front of the public. They still seemed to be in love even after decades of marriage. Many guests looked at them with a little envy.

The female guests, in particular, envied Wendy or Guinevere the most. However, after this night, perhaps no one would envy Guinevere anymore.

Chris took a glance at Stella before he left. His eyes were frostily cold.

He knew Weston had a woman outside. He had heard about Belle from Lowe Garden, but Guinevere had got rid of her.

Chris never thought Weston would bring another woman back to the Ford mansion! He was so deluded!

When he had just gone upstairs, he heard the loud noise from the study.

Warren was smashing things in the room. His cane was banging on the floor heavily.

Xavier, who came up with

Chris, heard the noises too.

Both stood outside the door and looked at each other in dismay.

Xavier looked at Chris. "Chris, what's wrong with dad? Why is he so angry?"

Chris shook his head and remained silent with a tense face. Then, when he saw Xavier come alone, he asked, "Where's your woman?"

Xavier chuckled. "She isn't feeling well, so she went to the restroom."

Chris nodded. Then, both of them pushed the door open and went in.

Creak...

The door opened, and a porcelain bowl came slamming toward them.

Crack!

A loud noise sounded as the bowl broke into pieces at Chris's feet.

Chris jumped in shock. "Dad, what's going on? Why so serious?"

The atmosphere in the study was very tense. Guinevere and Weston stood still.

Guinevere's parents both had ugly expressions. It was obvious that something was wrong.

If Chris had come in alone, Warren could have controlled his temper. However, he lost his temper at the sight of Xavier. He rushed to him with his cane, trying to hit him with it.

"You ungrateful son! It's all your fault for setting a bad example!"

Xavier did not expect to get blamed for no reason. He hurriedly dodged Warren. "Dad, why are you scolding me again? I didn't do anything!"

He thought the matter about Daisy was already over. He also persuaded Warren to let his guard down, letting him think that he would not fight for the family fortune. He did not expect to get into trouble again.

Warren was furious. "If you hadn't been drinking and sleeping with women all the time, why would Weston have learned from you?"

Xavier vaguely realized what was going on after his father scolded him. "What do you mean? Are you saying that Weston is playing with women outside too?"

The tension in the study became colder as soon as he said that.

Xavier finally understood it. "No, wait. Weston is the one who's keeping a woman outside. Why are you scolding and beating me?"

"If you hadn't been such a bad influence, would this have

happened? The men from our family have always been loyal! You're the only exception!

Weston has never done all these before. He's clean and loyal. You're the one who keeps sleeping around with actresses and models. How dare you say you're not wrong?"

Warren was accusing Xavier unfairly, but Xavier could not argue.

It was true that he got into a few scandals once in a while, and most of the time, Warren was the one who helped him to get rid of the bad press.

He knew he was wrong and unable to deny this, and he knew Warren needed to vent his anger on someone.

However, his words served Guinevere as a reminder. She looked at Weston with sadness and grievance in her eyes.

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 705

Chapter 705 'Does he really have feelings for Ella? Just like how he once had feelings for Stella. He suddenly fell in love with her after she died.'

'When someone that looks so similar to Stella appears, he ends up pouring all his feeling into her.'

Guinevere felt threatened by her thoughts. Even so, she refused to admit it.

"Dad, Mom. Grandpa is right. Weston probably made an unintentional mistake. He was never a person like that. I'm sure Ella must be the one who seduced him!" She could not help but speak for Weston.

If her parents assumed that Weston was involved with Ella, they would prevent her from marrying Weston because of their pride. That was not what she wanted.

The only other person who did not want the same thing to happen was Chris—he did not want Weston and Guinevere's marriage to go wrong. He had always looked forward to seeing their relationship improve. That was the only way he could be at ease.

Otherwise, Guinevere might be emotionally unstable and expose their secret someday. Chris could never accept such a result. It wasn't

something he could live with. "Gwen is right. Weston has always been a good boy. He has never made Wendy and me worry since he was a child. This woman must have seduced him!"

His words sounded a little inappropriate and out of place.

Warren glared at him. "Shut up! It's not your turn to speak!"

Warren was still ultimately the one in control of the Ford family. Although he was gradually segregating his power, his words still carried plenty of weight.

Chris's eyes flickered. Then, he retreated to the side.

Guinevere wanted to say more, but Mrs. Cohen was embarrassed by her. She raised her hand and directly slapped her. "Shut up! Let us handle this. Don't you say another word!"

"Slap!" Guinevere fell to the floor and was a little dumbfounded from the slap. She looked at the woman in front of her in a daze. "Mom...!"

She never thought her mother would ever hit her!

Mrs. Cohen felt bad about it, but she had to be stern. "He has already done you wrong. Why do you still speak for him? You're a disgrace to our family!"

Personal interests and pride remained the most important to a powerful family like theirs. Now that they could reap the benefits in hand, they would not discard their pride.

Mr. Cohen had stayed silent the whole time. At last, he spoke with an extremely cold voice.

"If you guys think you can neglect Gwen because she gave you a son, you're wrong! It's just a child. It's not like we can't afford to raise him ourselves!"

Guinevere's heart trembled at her father's word.

She had to ask for Weston's help. She glared at Weston and yelled, "Say something! Weston! She's the one who seduced you, right?"

Weston looked down at her with hooded eyes and helped her up from the floor. A ray of joy flashed in Guinevere's eyes, thinking he must've relented and was finally softening for her.

However, what he said next went in a completely different direction.

"No one can force me to do something I don't want to do."

That one sentence changed the tension around them drastically.

Mrs. Cohen was so angry that she took a deep breath and dragged Guinevere back.

"He has spoken! Why are you still defending him?"

Mr. Cohen looked at Weston and questioned sternly, "Are you saying you're staying with that woman by choice and that you've wronged Gwen?" Weston's eyes were cool. "Yes, I'm sorry. I've given the western suburbs project to you. We can help you with the follow-up..."

"Shut up!" Mr. Cohen cut him off at once. "What do you mean by that? Do you think you can compensate us with that tens of billions?"

That was indeed the fact, but they weren't about to allow their pride to be hurt just like that.

Mr. Cohen directly announced with a cold face, "I'll never let my daughter suffer in your family. Let's call off the marriage!"

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Chapter 706

His words shocked everyone.

Guinevere helplessly let go of her hand that clutched Weston's and looked at her father in dismay. "No, I won't agree with this..."

She put in an insurmountable amount of effort to get engaged. How could it be canceled so easily?

"You should look at your face. How absurd!" Mr. Cohen glanced at her in disdain and turned his head away, disgruntled.

Mrs. Cohen helped her to her feet. "Stand up! Don't act like a joke in front of everyone. It's he who wronged you first. Why are you crying and whining?"

Guinevere was always the child they were least worried about. She was always the daughter they were proud of, but now she had totally lost her poise and disgraced her family with the Weston debacle.

"What's the use of him being good if he doesn't care about you?" Guinevere looked at Weston and stubbornly argued, "I only believe what he says!"

She walked to Weston. "You can stop seeing Bella for my sake, so you can also get rid of Ella for me, right?"

She was still harboring a last glimmer of hope. "Ella is just a stand – in. She's not the one you really want to be compensating!" Weston frowned and looked at Guinevere.

"Your father and mother are right. You really shouldn't waste your time on me."

Since he said that, Mr. Cohens' words were no longer that of anger but a decision.

"In that case, there's no need to bring up this marriage between the two families in the future!" Mr. Cohen marched away in anger.

Warren wanted to redeem the situation at first, but seeing Weston's inaction, he knew

that there would be no use even if he took a stand. He sighed heavily and said, "How could a nice birthday party turn into this?"

Mrs. Cohen naturally wouldn't stay on as her husband had already left. She helped Guinevere up and gave Weston a look. "The birthday party will still go on to not let us become a laughing stock. As for your marriage with Guinevere, let's not mention it again." Weston nodded lightly. "I've caused you trouble."

Seeing that he still looked calm, Mrs. Cohen was a little annoyed. "I have really misjudged you. I thought you were a responsible man, but I didn't expect you to be no different from the others!"

Weston remained quiet and let her taunt him.

But the more he acted that way, the more it seemed that he didn't care the least.

Mrs. Cohen sulked and took Guinevere away despite her pleading

Only three Fords were left in the study.

Xavier was watching all this while. Then, just as he was about to speak, Warren said to him coldly, "Get out!" "What does it have to do with me? It's not like I caused the trouble..."

"If it is not you who always fool around and bring bad influence to the family, this will not happen!"

"Bah!" Xavier somewhat understood that he would always be the one to blame after making even a single mistake. "Alright! I will close the door for you."

After saying that, he stood up and left.

When he closed the door, he glanced back, and his eyes flashed with uncertainty. It seemed like he had made an error in judgment. Weston was really unreadable.

He previously thought Weston didn't think Guinevere was important, but he gave the lion's share of the

benefits to the Cohen family, making it seem like he valued his fiancée and Zachary. He had also been exceedingly generous to her family as well. However, in the blink of an eye, it seemed like he did not care about them at all.

What was he thinking?

What exactly did he want?

What Xavier knew, though, was that he could no longer sit and wait.

Chapter 707

All these were because of the final division of property. The genuinely powerful and capable would not show off but, at the same time, never give up what belonged to them.

Today was Zachary's birthday party. Now that this happened, a good many people received the news shortly.

"Is it true that the two families have canceled the engagement?"

"Aren't they already married? They even have a child!"

"It seems they haven't registered their marriage. It was just a verbal promise. As long as their relationship is not legally binding, shouldn't canceling it be easier?"

"Big families like them should share a deep relationship. Something serious must have happened for them to say something like this..."

"Do you know why they want to cancel the engagement?"

"I don't know. It is rumored that Ford has someone else outside."

For a moment, everyone gossiped about it, but no one knew exactly what happened.

Gloomy, Stella walked outside in dismay." Seeing this, Wendy walked up to her with Zachary in her arms. "I heard that Weston has fallen out with the Cohens."

She looked at Stella, uncertain of how she should react. Stella looked down. "It should be my fault..."

Wendy knew from the beginning, so she was not that surprised when Stella said that. "Is it because Guinevere saw you two together? With her temperament, she would do such a thing."

AT

Stella stared into the void and mumbled, "I shouldn't have come."

Wendy frowned. "Are you blaming me for this?" "Of course not." Stella pressed her brows. "It just seems ridiculous to me."

She didn't have free rein to take revenge, nor could she let anyone set her up.

She was constantly unable to be ruthless when she had to be.

As they spoke, Mrs. Cohen came out with Guinevere.

Everyone looked over at the two immediately.

Guinevere seemed no different superficially, but her slightly red eyes confirmed their suspicions.

"The situation is indeed not good. Guinevere's eyes are red. Something must have happened!" "Weston did not even come out with her. Maybe they have really fallen out? But this is the birthday party of their son! Something serious must have happened if they broke up at such a time!"

"I think this is plausible. They wouldn't have fallen out if Guinevere hadn't caught them red-handed."

"No way. Weston is notorious for not getting close to women. Could he change his mind and become like those ordinary men?"

"Who knows? I didn't expect a high and mighty goddess like Guinevere would be betrayed..."

Listening to the gossip, Stella twitched the corner of her lips, but her eyes were expressionless. "It's all the same comments again. Every time a woman is betrayed, people care less about blaming the man but look at the woman as a joke."

Although Stella felt that Guinevere deserved it, she was ironically sad when hearing those voices.

She had also doubted herself once, thinking that she was the one not good enough, so much so that Weston abandoned her.

Wendy did not expect her to say such a thing and her eyes flickered. She smiled bitterly. "The world is never fair."

The one betrayed was often the one who would suffer the most.

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Chapter 708

Guinevere was still in a bit of a trance, unable to accept the fact that the engagement was over.

When she saw that Ella and Wendy were chatting, her chest felt heavy, and she walked up to them. "Are you satisfied now?"

Stella looked at her with amusement as she held her glass of wine. "I don't understand what you are talking about. Can you be more clear?"

Guinevere sneered. "Stop pretending! I have seen you coming out from the room with Weston. What else is there to deny? You are really something, seducing Weston to do such a ridiculous thing! You really are a

slut!"

Appearing to have completely lost her mind, she didn't seem to care that she was still in a public place. Her action quickly led to a lot of comments.

Mrs. Cohen walked up to her quickly and said with a low voice, "Nonsense! What are you talking about?"

There were only two families back then, so she would naturally argue with them.

Now that there were outsiders, she could not let the family scandal turn them into a laughing stock.

"It's Zachary's birthday today. Behave yourself! Don't talk nonsense."

Guinevere took a deep breath and regained some sense. She looked at Stella coldly. "Remember this! I will not let this go!" Stella raised her glass nonchalantly. "I'll be waiting for

it."

As she was looking at Guinevere's back, her eyes turned gloomy.

Wendy comforted her. "Don't mind much about her. Weston will protect you."

Stella said nothing, simply shaking the glass of champagne in her hand.

After a while, she asked, "Aren't you afraid that people will critique you if you help me so much?"

Wendy was startled, not expecting that she would ask her that. "I should have explained myself. As a mother, I simply want Weston to be happy. I don't care who he is with..."

Stella interrupted her. "Do you really think that I am stupid?"

Not even a three-year-old kid would believe such a reason.

It was just that she did not debunk it.

Anyway, she knew that Wendy must have had something in mind for her and would not help her for no reason. Wendy paused and smiled, shaking her head. "You are a bright girl. I don't have to hide anything from you. You should just know that I have no intention of harming you ... though I am no philanthropist either."

It was a blustery birthday party. When Warren came out of the study, it meant that everything was decided.

Weston followed him silently as everyone cast their eyes on them.

Xavier was standing beside Daisy. He watched Weston walk up to him and asked, "What did the old man say to you just now?"

Weston did not answer and swept a cold glance at him.

Still silent, he continued walking forward. Daisy frowned and Xavier's arm. "Did you fight again? Why did Mr. Ford ignore you?"

Xavier sniggered. "Someone just couldn't hold his beans and made out with the little kid he kept outside. Then was seen by Guinevere's family. They made a scene, but it was nothing serious." Daisy widened her eyes. "How could that happen?"

Weston had always been a self-possessed gentleman, always cool and free from desire. How could he be caught in the act for such a thing?

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Chapter 709

Daisy couldn't help but glance in Stella's direction.

Thinking about it, that woman should be her.

What sort of magic was she playing with? It was able to make Weston lose control over her again and again...

On the contrary, her reactions were obvious to Xavier.

The man squeezed her palm and asked with a smile, "Are you jealous?"

"How could I be! Don't talk nonsense!" Daisy interrupted. "Stop making such jokes again."

"Alright, I know." Xavier took her hand and kissed the back of her hand. "Don't worry. I will not two-time like Weston."

He was looking at Daisy, but it was the appearance of Zeta who came to his mind.

At that moment, his face turned cold, and he tightened his grip.

Daisy yelped in pain. "What's wrong with you?"

Xavier returned to his usual and put on his usual self. "It's nothing."

"Thank you for being here, for this birthday party!"

Warren walked to the center of the hall and greeted the guests.

Although he was getting old, his aura was still strong. When he stood there, all the people looked at him in unison.

"Apart from celebrating the first birthday of my first great-grandson, there is another important announcement to make — that is, due to personal reasons, the engagement of Weston and Guinevere has been officially canceled."

As he said that, he cleared his throat and continued solemnly, "It is not because of some groundless excuse, but the two young people's personalities are simply

incompatible, prompting them to give the other more space. Since they have a child, they decided to jointly raise Zachary until he reaches adulthood.”

This was also agreed upon by the Cohens, with both families agreeing that a peaceful separation was the best option.

Although the Cohens were in the right, it was still not something to be proud of. They did not want to be critiqued, and it was fine as long as people knew that the Ford family was to be blamed while they were the ones who settled the old score. Guinevere felt empty when hearing the gasps and looking

at their surprised face. She had been looking forward to this anniversary party for so long, and even wanted to get rid of Ella for the event.

She thought that this would be the turning point for her and Weston but did not expect that the end would be like this...

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Seeing that she looked lost in thought, Mrs. Cohen felt miserable and said to her, “In this situation, we can only announce that you have broken off your engagement, or else it will just bring shame to our family. If you really like Weston...”

“Mother, I really love him.” Guinevere paled as she said that.

Mrs. Cohen felt a sting in her heart, and she sighed. “Don’t worry. With Ella’s identity, she will never marry Weston. They will only be together for a while at most, and he will know that you are his best choice.”

“Will he?” Guinevere was a bit confused. “Will he know that I am his best choice?”

“Men, no matter what age, are immature, and there will always be a time when they can’t clearly see which woman is best for them.”

Mrs. Cohen seemed to be a bit down. “Your father abandoned himself for a woman once. In the end, he

realized that I was his best option and took the initiative to reconcile with me.”

Guinevere’s eyes glimmered with hope. Yes, Weston was only using Ella as a stand-in. He would return to her on his own...

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Guinevere could feel that Weston's feelings for Stella grew stronger after she died. Having no place to vent his sorrows, Ella's appearance happened to fill the void just in time.

It was probably why he lost his mind.

One day, when he came back to his senses and realized that Ella was not Stella, or his interest wore off, he would understand who was worthy of his choice.

Guinevere's eyes became firm.

In the hall.

After the announcement, Warren emphasized, "I know the cancellation of the engagement will lead to undesirable gossip that'll be detrimental to the two young people; I must make it clear that the rumors are not true! Rumors will only harm them and their child, so I hope I do not hear them anymore. Otherwise, I will see it as declaring yourself as our enemies!" After he finished speaking, the whispering voices stopped, and no one dared to mention it again.

But they would only do so only in their presence.

Unless they concealed the rumors perfectly, they could not stop gossiping about the rich and powerful scandals.

In private, they were all guessing.

"Seeing that Warren is in a haste to make such statements, Weston must have committed a big mistake!"

"I heard that she is an actress in the same crew as Guinevere. They get together after several encounters."

"So she is stealing Guinevere's man right under her nose? How could she bear it?"

"Of course, she couldn't! But you know, they already have a child. What else can she do?"

"I heard that the woman is here today!"

"Is she so brazen?"

"She seems to be called Ella!"

"It does not look possible, does it? Ella seems to have a good relationship with Wendy. I heard that it is another actress..."

The discussion went on.

Everyone had their own say.

Wendy felt that it was time. She patted Stella's hand and brought her to the stage. "Since everyone is here, I shall announce the good news."

She smiled at Stella." For so many years, I have only one son. I always wanted a daughter, but Chris was worried about my health, so he didn't allow me to conceive again. I finally got a grandchild, but turns out it's another boy. Luckily, I met Ella and hit it off with her!"

She looked at the people down the stage and said solemnly, "Therefore, I hereby announce that she is now my goddaughter!"

As soon as she said that, the audience was in an uproar.

Even Warren looked at Wendy in confusion, not knowing what she was thinking.

Chris stood up and looked at Wendy with a green face, dispirited.

Didn't she know that Ella was Weston's kept woman? Ella made Guinevere so unhappy, so how could she make Ella her goddaughter? 3 She was plainly humiliating Guinevere!

Guinevere was standing right beside Chris. Her legs gave out suddenly, and she nearly fell. Chris quickly held her and comforted her. "There must be a misunderstanding somewhere. Wendy should be unaware of Ella's relationship with Weston..."

"Misunderstanding? How could there be a misunderstanding..." Guinevere laughed self deprecatingly. "When Ella showed off in front of me, she said that it was Wendy who brought her here. She even told me that I could tell Wendy about their relationship. If she dared to say that, she must be very sure that Wendy would not blame her for anything... Perhaps Wendy knows everything from the very beginning!"

The man's face stiffened, but he remained silent. He was only holding her weakly. He looked at Wendy and Stella on the stage with a cold face.

If it was really like what Guinevere said, Wendy had indeed gone overboard by bringing Ella here when she clearly knew about her relationship with Weston!