

Mr. Ford Is Jealous by Boat of Peaches Chapter 5

Chapter 5

Just as the atmosphere between them mellowed down, a woman's voice interrupted them. "Weston, why didn't you wait for me outside?" The sound of high heels clicking against the floor got closer until Guinevere's gorgeous face appeared before them. When she noticed the two of them, she slowed down and glanced at Stella, feeling surprised. "Ms. Sealey, why are you here too? Did you need anything else?" She stood beside Weston naturally and latched onto his arm. Weston looked at her, frowning slightly, but he didn't push her away. He asked, "Do you know her?" Guinevere leaned against his arm affectionately and smiled. "We met just now. I even thought she was my fan." Stella felt as if she had been struck by lightning when she saw how relaxed and intimate they were. She didn't know how to respond for a moment there. She blinked and dug her nails into her palms. "Mr. Ford..." It was easy to tell that her voice was breaking. Confusion and hurt were visible in her eyes. For some reason, Weston felt inexplicably irritated seeing her like this. Guinevere didn't seem to notice how strange Stella was acting, and just went on to introduce Weston with a smile, "As you can guess, he's my fiance, and he's here to accompany me for my prenatal care checkup." Stella's mind immediately went blank. Prenatal care checkup... ? She looked at Guinevere's stomach, unable to control herself as her eyes reddened. "Your child belongs to... Mr. Ford?" "Yeah." Guinevere nodded happily with a sweet expression. However, she suddenly realized something and stared at Stella in confusion. "You keep calling him Mr. Ford. Are you acquainted with my fiance?" Having said that, she turned to Weston curiously as if to ask him as well. Stella reflexively turned to Weston. A moment later, she heard him answer coldly, "I don't know her." 'I don't know her...' Stella took a step back. She was his wife. At least she still was right at this moment. But he had claimed to not know her in front of another woman... Guinevere breathed a sigh of relief. "I thought you'd gained a female friend that I know nothing about!" She seemed to be joking and angry at the same time as she added, "If it were true, I would've aborted your child six months ago!" Six months ago? Stella shuddered internally as she stared at Weston in disbelief. They only got married six months ago, and Guinevere seemed to be about five or six months into her pregnancy... Weston didn't have time to consider Stella's feelings. His eyes widened when he heard Guinevere threaten him with an abortion again, and he admonished, "Nonsense!" Guinevere was frightened and frowned immediately. "Are you scolding me..." Upon hearing this, Weston's gaze softened and he said in a comforting tone, "Don't throw a tantrum. It's bad for the baby." Guinevere sniffled, looking aggrieved. "I just wanted you to coax me. If I really wanted to abort the baby, I would've done it six months ago instead of waiting until now." Having said that, she caressed her stomach and breathed a sigh of relief. "Thank God I

wasn't impulsive back then... Weston, you must be good to both of us." "Yeah." Stella seemed like an outsider as she stood there, watching her husband openly being intimate with another woman. She had never seen this side of Weston before, nor had she ever seen him so gentle and patient with a woman. As if a hole had been dug in her chest, all that was left was the wind whistling through. She felt cold and hurt.