

THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

Chapter 616

After hesitating for a moment, Wynn finally explained the purpose of her call to Trevor.

Trevor said, "I think I did hear about a project like this before. It's already time for the bidding? Which companies are participating?"

Wynn told him the names of some of the companies involved in the bid.

Among them were major corporations such as Velotra and DataWing.

Naturally, YodaVision was included as well.

Hearing this, Trevor said, "With so many big companies involved, it'll be almost impossible for Locket Tech to win."

Wynn knew that very well.

Not only her-Harvey and the others all knew it too.

But if he could help refine the presentation, smooth certain connections, and provide some level of backing, there would still be a chance of securing the project.

Of course, that was not something Wynn could say outright.

And the reason she brought up the bid, even if she didn't spell it out, Trevor understood perfectly well.

So, she only said, "That's true, but the family still really hopes to win this project..."

"I see... I've been quite busy these past couple of days. I'll have someone go over the proposal later."

Hearing this, Wynn finally relaxed a little. "Okay."

After a pause, she added, "Thank you, Trevor."

Trevor still had matters to deal with, so they didn't talk much before hanging up.

When the Locket family learned that Trevor had agreed to send someone to help, they all let out a sigh of relief.

Not long after, someone from Trevor's side contacted them. After reviewing the proposal and, with Harvey's approval, making some revisions, they adjusted certain technical and financial aspects.

After these changes, the proposal did look more competitive than before.

However, without a major corporation willing to back them, competing against companies like YodaVision was still an uphill battle.

Seeing that the person Trevor sent had only helped revise the proposal and had not provided the support they most wanted, Harvey couldn't help but ask, "Did Mr. Fleming only give these instructions?"

"Yes," the man replied, adjusting his glasses with a smile.

"Is there anything else in the proposal that still needs adjustment?"

Of course not. The proposal itself was fine, but—

Those things were not something they could say to an outsider.

Wynn was present as well. After Harvey left, the man looked toward her.

She knew Harvey wanted her to contact Trevor and ask what was really going on.

Even if Harvey hadn't said anything, Wynn herself wanted to know.

After a moment, she called Trevor. But the call went unanswered.

Over the next two days, she called him twice more. Until the bidding officially began, there was still no response from Trevor.

On the day of the bid, Wynn attended together with Harvey.

As soon as they arrived, they saw Celeste.

Their gazes met, but none of them spoke.

YodaVision wasn't particularly interested in this project, and they were already quite busy. Originally they hadn't planned to participate in the bid at all.

However, after learning that the Locket family was paying attention to this project,

Celeste deliberately made time to prepare a proposal.

As long as she didn't let the Locket

family win this project, working.

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little harder and taking on one more project afterward wasn't a problem.

She withdrew her gaze.

Just as the Locket family had anticipated, not long after the bidding began, their expressions darkened.

Faced with so many major corporations, their advantages were simply too limited.

This round of bidding ultimately went to YodaVision.

Locket Tech failing to secure the project was more or less within the expectations of both the Lockets and the Shaws. Still, seeing so many major corporations competing, only for YodaVision to emerge victorious, left a bitter taste nonetheless.

Losing the bid was disappointing, of course. But they had other worries beyond that.

For instance, the project Locket Tech had been developing with Trevor's help had once again hit a bottleneck. Continuing R&D meant more funding, and that had once again become a problem.

Not just Locket Tech, but InnovaTech was also facing the same situation.

If cash flow couldn't keep up, all the projects currently in progress would be affected. But right now, they simply didn't have that kind of capital.

Celeste knew nothing about what had been happening between Trevor and Wynn. After winning the bid, she was so busy that she even worked overtime on Saturday. On Sunday, when she finally had a day off, Jordyn showed up at the Rodriguez residence early in the morning.

Celeste had been exhausted the day before and woke up late. However, Jordyn didn't wake her. Instead, she waited obediently in her room.

When Celeste finally opened her eyes, Jordyn immediately burrowed into her arms. "Mom, you're awake! Are you hungry? Dad's downstairs. He wants to talk to you."

Celeste had still been groggy from sleep, but those words cleared her head instantly.

Jordyn's arrival had been sudden.

None of the other Rodriguez family members were home.

About ten minutes later, Celeste went downstairs and saw Trevor sitting in the living room, drinking tea.

When he saw her, he greeted her calmly, as if nothing were amiss. "You're up."

With Jordyn present, Celeste simply nodded without saying much, then instructed the servant to prepare something for her to eat.

While doing so, she noticed Trevor's

gaze lingering on her. Before she

could say anything, he spoke again,

"I heard Yoda Vision on the

government project a couple of days ago. Congratulations."

The Locket family had also participated in the bidding, and they had lost, yet he was congratulating her?

Celeste couldn't tell whether his congratulations were sincere.

After sitting down across from him, she replied calmly, "Thank you."

Only then did she ask, "Jordyn said you wanted to talk to me?"

"I have a friend who's quite interested in you," Trevor said.

"He has a project he'd like to collaborate on-with both Fleming Group and YodaVision. Would you be interested in having a meal together to learn more about

it?"

Perhaps knowing that alone

wouldn't be enough to persuade her,

he added, "He's worked with tech giants all over the world. Through him, you might get access to Overseas Ardevelopments not yet aware of as well as world-class talent and cutting-edge innovation."

To be honest, YodaVision wasn't short on projects right now.

But-

For a company positioned at the forefront of technological innovation, maintaining long-term, competitiveness meant building a composite advantage that others couldn't easily replicate.

In that regard, YodaVision still had gaps.

After a brief pause, Celeste asked, "When?"

"He just arrived in Baumond yesterday. We're having lunch together. Want to come along?"

"Alright."

It was already past ten, and she hadn't even had breakfast yet. She said, "Send me the address. I'll—"

Before she could finish, Trevor looked at her and said, "I'll wait for you."

Celeste paused, then replied evenly, "No need. I'll go on my own."

Perhaps having anticipated her response, Trevor smiled slightly and said, "Jordyn will come along too."

Celeste paused. "Jordyn too?"

They were going to discuss business. Bringing a child along—

"He knows about our relationship," Trevor said.

Celeste froze for a moment.

There was no need to think too hard to know who had told him.

She didn't know why Trevor would share such things with his friend, but she didn't ask. She only said, "Alright."

After eating a little, Celeste went upstairs, put on some light makeup, then got into Trevor's car and headed out with them.

Trevor's friend was Quincy Stone, a man in his early 30s.

He had met Jordyn before. After greeting Jordyn and Trevor, he smiled and extended his hand to Celeste.

"I've heard a lot about you—"

He paused, then continued, "I'll call you Ms. Rodriguez, if that's alright?"

Celeste shook his hand. "Of course."

After a brief exchange of pleasantries and once they were seated, Quincy smiled and said to Celeste, "I used to think Jordyn didn't look that much like Trevor. He once said Jordyn resembled her mother more. Seeing you today, I realize he was right. No wonder Jordyn is so pretty."

Celeste didn't expect Trevor to talk about things like this with his friends.

She smiled faintly. "You flatter me, Mr. Stone."

Perhaps because Trevor had explained their situation in detail-knowing they were preparing to divorce, and also knowing about Wynn-aside from mentioning Jordyn earlier, Quincy never steered the conversation toward Trevor and Celeste's personal relationship.

The rest of the time, they focused almost entirely on the potential collaboration.

When it came to business, the three of them got along quite well. Both Quincy and Trevor were highly capable, knowledgeable, and experienced.

Celeste found the conversation genuinely enjoyable and gained quite a bit from it. They talked for nearly two hours, and both sides still felt there was more to discuss. But Quincy had other matters to attend to. After exchanging contact information, he left first.

Watching him go, Trevor turned to Celeste. "Interested?"

Celeste didn't answer. But she was, in fact, somewhat tempted.

At that moment, Jordyn tugged at her hand.

She'd spent most of the afternoon listening to the adults talk and had been terribly bored.

Now she clung to Celeste and said in a sweet, coaxing voice, "Mom, I want to go play. Will you go with me?"

Celeste knew Jordyn must have been bored earlier while they discussed business. Her heart softened. "Alright."

As she spoke, she glanced at Trevor, signaling for him not to come along.

But he seemed not to notice her look at all and said, "Where do you want to go? We can decide in the car."

Jordyn beamed. "Okay!"

With no choice, Celeste followed them into the car.

The vehicle quickly pulled out of the parking lot, so she didn't notice that Wynn and Harvey had already seen them when they arrived at the parking area.

They said nothing.

They were there to discuss a potential partnership that day. And the party they were seeking to cooperate with was also present.

Naturally, the other party saw Trevor as well. As for Celeste, they didn't get a clear look at her, but they weren't foolish.

Seeing Wynn and Harvey's reactions,

and noticing Trevor leaving a meal

with a young woman and a little girl, their intimacy obvious, they

immediately drew their own

conclusions.

The other party smiled and said on the spot,

"I'll think about the

cooperation. I have someth

to attend to, so I'll be leaving first."

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Watching the other party leave, the smile on Harvey's face slowly faded.

Recently, whenever Wynn tried to contact Trevor, either the calls wouldn't go through, or when they did, Trevor would always say he was busy.

It had been the same these past two days.

At this moment, not only Wynn, but even he could feel it with painful clarity-Trevor had changed.

Wynn stared in the direction where Trevor and Celeste had just left, gripping her phone tightly, saying nothing.

After a while, Harvey came back to his senses and said to her, "Do you want to give him a call?"

Even though Trevor's attention was now entirely on Celeste, he still hadn't broken up with Wynn. And after being together for so long, he must still have feelings for her.

It wasn't as if there was no chance to win him back.

Wynn understood what he meant.

After getting into the car, she hesitated for a moment before calling Trevor.

No answer.

That evening, she called again. He still didn't pick up.

Trevor still didn't return her calls, even the next day.

By then, the Lockets and the Shaws had more or less all realized that whenever Trevor finally had free time again, he chose not to contact Wynn but went to see Celeste instead.

They could no longer deny the fact that Trevor was no longer the same as before.

He had truly become invested in Celeste.

Patricia's expression was far from pleasant.

She had never expected Celeste to have the ability to make Trevor change his attitude so drastically and care about her deeply, even with the wedding to Wynn approaching.

Calvin was in his final year of high school, when his studies mattered most, and he knew little about what was happening at home.

When he came downstairs and saw everyone's grim expressions and the heavy atmosphere, he couldn't help asking, "Did something happen?"

Lilian hid the chill in her eyes and

replied with composed ease, "Yonet father's and your sister's co
ran into some issues."

"Is it serious?"

"A little. But you don't need to worry. Your father and the others will handle it."

Calvin nodded as he ate his breakfast. "That's good, then."

Around eleven that morning, Wynn once again appeared at the Fleming Group.

This time, she didn't come up empty-handed.

When she arrived, Trevor was in his office.

Seeing her, a flicker of surprise seemed to pass through his eyes, but it quickly disappeared. "You're here."

Wynn hummed in response. She sat

down, but before she could speak, Trevor said, "I heard about your father's company and InnovaTech this morning. I'll have someone look into the specifics for both sides. Once we know how to deal with it, I'll let you know, okay?"

Wynn paused.

To be honest, she hadn't come today to ask for his help.

She just wanted to see him-to find a chance to spend more time with him and try to win him back.

But since Trevor had already put it that way, she could only nod. "Alright. Thank you."

Trevor smiled.

He still had work to finish and said to her, "Wait a moment."

Wynn nodded softly. "Okay."

As he flipped through the documents, Trevor said, "There's a lunch appointment later. Come with me?"

"Alright," Wynn replied.

After Trevor finished his work, the two of them went to the lunch engagement together.

On the surface, everything looked no different from before. As for him not answering her calls or failing to contact her earlier, it was as if none of that had ever happened.

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However, Wynn soon realized she had been overthinking things.

Trevor's attitude toward her was now worlds apart from how he had treated her in
the past.

This time, instead of directly giving them money as he used to, he sent people to Locket Tech and InnovaTech to fully understand the situation, and then helped them secure technical partnerships and investment.

As for Trevor himself—after that meal with her, he never appeared again.

Both Harvey and Wynn fell silent over this.

Even Linda could tell what this meant—Trevor no longer wanted to spend money on them.

She found the change hard to accept. "How can Trev be like this..."

The others didn't look good either.

They had never expected Trevor to handle things this way.

Seeing everyone's gloomy expressions, Ruby forced a dry smile and hurried to say, "No matter what, Trevor still helped us, didn't he? If it weren't for him, we might not have been able to secure investment for these projects at all."

That was true, but the way Trevor helped this time looked more like he had grown tired of Wynn's persistence and had people deal with it perfunctorily.

Ruby knew it too. Compared with before, his attitude this time was indeed overly indifferent.

Seeing that everyone still looked worried, she couldn't help adding, "No matter what, at least Trevor hasn't broken up with Wynn yet. I think there's still a chance to turn things around. Don't you think so, Wynn?"

Wynn lowered her gaze and said nothing.

To be honest, right now, she couldn't see through Trevor at all.

She didn't know what he was really thinking.

And the change in his attitude toward Celeste had started a long time ago—not just recently, as the others believed.

His feelings for Celeste were probably far deeper than they imagined.

In fact, Harvey and the others all knew that what Ruby said made sense.

But Trevor's withdrawal was far too obvious. And now, his enthusiasm toward Celeste was unmistakable.

It looked as though he no longer had much love left for Wynn. He was
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it difficult to

Wan D.

Last time, when Trevor was torn between her and Celeste, he had avoided
dealing

with the divorce by repeatedly going on business trips.

Now, there were only a few days left in the mandatory waiting period for his
divorce from Celeste.

If Trevor truly didn't want to divorce Celeste, then when this mandatory waiting
period ended, who knew...

...

Celeste knew nothing about the worries of the Lockets and the Shaws.

She had been genuinely busy lately. So busy that she had no time to think
about anything else.

That day, she had just finished a pile of work and was finally about to t
a short break when, right after a break

meeting ended, her phone buzzed.

Seeing the incoming call, she paused.

Matthias happened to walk up

beside her. Seeing an unregistered

number on the screen he didn't

think much of it and asked who is" it?"

Celeste didn't answer and hung up the call.

Matthias immediately reacted. He stopped short, curled his lip slightly. "It's him?"

Celeste nodded.

Matthias snorted. "Then there's really no need to answer."

Kieran was standing nearby. He hadn't seen the number, but from their tone alone,

he immediately had a guess.

He looked toward Celeste.

At that moment, her phone rang again.

Celeste picked it up and glanced at the screen.

It was still Trevor.

Only this time, it was a message.

"This concerns the cooperation with Quincy. Let's talk."