

# THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

## Chapter 656

Beck didn't respond.

Neither did Wynn.

Miles had thought that what he said in the Harper Corporation chat would pique everyone's interest.

Instead, after the message had been sent for quite a while, no one paid him any attention.

He typed, "Where is everyone? Hello? Anyone there?"

Beck saw it and only then replied, "Busy."

Wynn watched the exchange and, after a long pause, replied as well, "Busy."

At that moment, Trevor finally replied, "No time."

Miles was dumbfounded. "Everyone's that busy?"

Trevor replied, "Yeah. Talk next time."

After sending that message, Trevor didn't reappear in the chat.

Beck really was busy. After exchanging a couple of lines with Miles, he stopped responding as well.

Wynn saw that Trevor had briefly shown up and then gone offline. She didn't send any more messages to Harper Corporation either. She simply stared at the screen, looking somewhat absent-minded.

Ever since two days ago, when she hadn't told Trevor, but had privately contacted Jacob to corner him at the dinner, and had tried to kiss him in the car, only to be rejected and then failed to reach him again the following day, she hadn't contacted Trevor at all.

It wasn't that she felt awkward about what happened that day. She just felt that she shouldn't appear in front of Trevor too frequently.

"Wynn?"

While she was lost in thought, Lilian and Ruby returned.

Wynn nodded. Before she could say anything, someone said, "You're back."

"Mm." Harvey nodded as he sat down.

"We ran into an acquaintance just now and heard that the invitations for Beck's company banquet have already been sent out. Did Beck mention anything to you about the Harper Corporation's banquet this year?"

With the New Year approaching, partly because of Trevor, they had been receiving quite a few banquet invitations over the past couple of days.

But there had been no word from either Trevor's side or Beck's.

For Trevor they figured things might be uncertain this year. But they had assumed they would definitely receive an invitation from the Harper Corporation.

Unexpectedly, they had just learned that some people had already received Harper Corporation's invitations a few days ago.

Yet they hadn't received anything. That could only mean that Beck didn't plan to invite them this year.

Still, Harvey and the others felt that that possibility couldn't be right.

After all, if it were because Trevor and Wynn's relationship had changed and Trevor wanted Wynn to gradually fade out of his social circle, then how could Miles have sent them an invitation?

So, they assumed that since Wynn and Beck had a good relationship, perhaps the

invitation had been sent directly to Wynn.

Hearing this, Wynn lowered her gaze and replied calmly, "No."

Harvey, Lilian, and Ruby were all taken aback.

Only then did they realize that Beck truly had no intention of inviting them this time.

In their view, the only reason Beck would distance himself from them was that he was still bothered by what happened with Linda.

Ruby and Linda's expressions immediately turned ugly.

Especially Linda—she bit her lip, her eyes reddening, and quickly ran upstairs.

To be honest, Harvey and Lilian hadn't expected Beck to care so much about Linda's matter.

They had thought that no matter what, he would still send them an invitation for Wynn's sake.

Who would have thought...

That said, if Beck had sent the invitation, Linda really might have ended up going along as well.

Lennox sighed. "Looks like next time, not just Linda but even the rest of us need to be more careful, We can't

mention Linda in front of him anymore."

Ruby's expression didn't look good, but this time it really was her daughter's fault, so she didn't say anything.

Wynn knew very well that the real reason Beck hadn't sent invitations to either the Lockets or the Shaws this year wasn't because of Linda.

In truth, he was using the incident with Linda as a pretext to draw a clear line between himself and her.

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However, that was something Wynn had no intention of telling anyone else.

Whether Beck had sent them invitations could be set aside for now. What Harvey cared about more at the moment was something else.

"Wynn, as for Trevor... You need to press a little harder."

Wynn replied, "I know."

She knew why Harvey said that. Locket Tech's research project was running out of funds and was on the verge of being suspended.

In fact, even if Harvey hadn't said anything, she would have stepped up her efforts with Trevor anyway.

Because it wasn't just Locket Tech that was short on money now, but InnovaTech was also in dire need of funds.

Both Locket Tech's projects and InnovaTech required continuous, large-scale capital investment. In the past, with Trevor's support, funding had never been a concern. But now...

The next day, Wynn went to Fleming Group.

Trevor wasn't at the office.

Jacob was.

Wynn asked, "Do you know roughly when Trevor will be back?"

A hint of difficulty flashed across Jacob's face. "Sorry, Ms. Locket. Mr. Fleming has instructed that..."

Trevor had forbidden him from disclosing his whereabouts to Wynn anymore.

Although Trevor hadn't appeared angry at the time, Jacob didn't dare go against his orders.

A trace of darkness flickered in Wynn's eyes, but she quickly smiled in understanding. "Alright, I understand."

With that, she took two invitations out of her bag—one from InnovaTech and one from Locket Tech. "Please pass these to Trevor for me."

This time, Jacob accepted them. "I'll inform Mr. Fleming."

Wynn nodded, thanked him politely, then turned and left.

After Wynn left, Jacob hesitated for a moment before calling Trevor.

Trevor answered quickly. "What is it?"

Jacob explained, "Ms. Locket just came by the office. When she found out you weren't here she gave me two invitations from Locket Tech and Innova Tech, asking me to pass them on to you. The banquet dates are" .

After Jacob told him the dates, Trevor replied calmly, "I don't have time."

He hung up the phone without a second's hesitation.

Trevor's business interests spanned

a wide range of industries, and Jacob didn't have a complete grasp of his schedule. He couldn't tell whether Trevor truly had no time or simply didn't want to go.

But one thing was very clear to him.

In the past, when Trevor cared deeply about Wynn, even if he was busy, he would always make time. He had never let Wynn down.

But now...

Jacob put his phone down. After a while, he called Wynn back. "Ms. Locket, I've contacted Mr. Fleming. He said he has commitments on both of those days..."

It was an expected answer, yet Wynn's heart still clenched painfully. "Alright, I understand."

As the New Year approached, everyone was extremely busy.

The date of InnovaTech's year-end banquet arrived quickly.

Many people in their circle knew that InnovaTech had been given to Wynn by Trevor.

This was also Wynn's first year taking over InnovaTech. She hosted the banquet on a rather grand scale, clearly showing how much importance she placed on it.

Many influential guests who received invitations assumed that Trevor would attend, so quite a few of them showed up.

But once they arrived, they realized that Trevor was nowhere to be seen.

At first, they thought he was simply running late. But as the banquet passed its halfway point and he still hadn't appeared, it became clear he wasn't coming.

Qu

Miles arrived relatively late. Seeing that it was getting late and that neither Trevor nor Beck had shown

both of

up, he couldn't help but tag them in the group chat. .net

"Where are you guys?"

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After the message was sent, no one replied for quite a while.

Miles continued to bombard the group chat.

Seeing that there was still no response, he called Trevor directly.

Once the call connected, he asked, "Today's InnovaTech's year-end banquet. Where are you? It's already so late-why haven't you arrived?"

Trevor replied, "Something came up today."

"So... You're not coming?"

Trevor answered, "Mm. Have fun."

Miles couldn't say anything.

Before he could ask anything else, Trevor said he still had important matters to

attend to and hung up.

Since Trevor had already put it that way, Miles didn't press further.

In his view, given how much Trevor valued Wynn, unless he truly couldn't get away, there was no way he would miss the banquet.

After hanging up, Miles was just about to call Beck when Beck's call came in first.

"I've got something to deal with, so I won't be coming," Beck said.

Miles sighed. "Alright then. Every single one of you is really busy."

Beck didn't say much more. After exchanging a few more words with Miles, he ended the call.

Wynn had already seen the message Miles sent in the group.

Jacob had already informed her earlier that Trevor wasn't coming.

As for Beck, on the day after she sent out the invitation, he had also messaged her, saying he was tied up with matters and couldn't make it.

He hadn't even bothered to call her. A single message was all it took to dismiss her. "Ms. Lockett."

Jorge walked over. "I have something else to attend to, so I'll need to leave first."

Unlike the others, Jorge had arrived quite early.

YodaVision's banquet was also being held tonight. Wynn knew he was heading over there.

She smiled politely. "Mr. Robinson, you've already done me a great honor by coming despite your busy schedule. Since you have other matters, I won't keep you. Tomorrow at CodeFlux's banquet, I'll be there on time."

Jorge replied, "You're too polite, Ms. Lockett."

Jorge was indeed heading to YodaVision's banquet.

No matter how much he disliked Celeste, when it came to business, he couldn't

withhold basic courtesy toward YodaVision.

After exchanging a few polite words with Wynn, he turned and left.

As soon as he was gone, Miles, seeing that neither Beck nor Trevor had shown up and feeling bored, also went over to Wynn and said he would be leaving. fo

Hearing that Miles was leaving so soon, the forced smiles on the faces of the Lockets and the Shaws nearly collapsed.

Most of the guests in the banquet hall had come because of Trevor and Beck.

With neither of them present, at least Miles and Jorge showing up had somewhat salvaged the situation.

But now, with Trevor and Beck absent and Miles leaving not long after arriving, they could le

imagine what the other guests would think.

Still, since Miles wanted to leave, they couldn't very well stop him and could only see him off politely.

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When Jorge arrived at YodaVision, before spotting Matthias or Celeste, he first saw Trevor in the lobby, chatting with others.

Since Trevor hadn't appeared at InnovaTech's banquet, Jorge had guessed that he might have come to YodaVision's banquet first.

But what he hadn't expected was that Trevor was still there at this hour.

If he didn't leave now, would he even make it to Innova Tech's banquet in time?

Matthias and Celeste were occupied and didn't notice Jorge right away.

When someone came over to speak with him, Jorge asked casually, "When did Mr. Fleming arrive?"

Without a second thought, the person replied warmly, "Mr. Fleming? He arrived quite early."

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"He arrived early?"

"Yes. He was already here around 8:00 pm."

Jorge fell silent. His gaze cut through the dense crowd and landed on Trevor.

Trevor was deep in conversation at the moment, showing no sign of preparing to leave.

So, he wasn't planning to attend InnovaTech's banquet after all?

Just then, Trevor also noticed him and raised his glass with a smile in his direction. Before they could exchange anything further, Matthias and Celeste walked over to Jorge.

"Sorry for the lack of welcome earlier. Please forgive us, Mr. Robinson."

Jorge withdrew his gaze. "Mr. Yoder, Ms. Rodriguez, you're too polite."

Before they had the chance to exchange more pleasantries, Beck arrived as well. "Sorry, things were a bit hectic today. I'm late."

Compared to his attitude toward Jorge, Matthias was noticeably warmer and more courteous with Beck. "No problem at all. You being able to make it is already an honor for YodaVision, Mr. Harper."

Jorge noticed that Beck hadn't gone to InnovaTech's banquet either.

Given how closely the Harper Corporation and YodaVision worked together, if Beck had to choose just one banquet to attend, coming to YodaVision did make more sense.

Still, Jorge had heard that Beck and Wynn were on good terms. With InnovaTech needing both him and Trevor to help hold the fort, as a friend, Beck should have lent a hand no matter what.

Beck really had been busy lately.

Just to see Celeste, he had pushed aside an important work arrangement and rushed over, barely making it in time for YodaVision's banquet.

What he hadn't expected was that Trevor was still here this late into the night.

When Trevor saw Beck arrive, he walked over. "You're here."

Beck smiled and clinked glasses with him. "Mm."

There were many guests that night, and Matthias and Celeste were both busy.

After exchanging a few words with Beck, Celeste said, "Mr. Harper, Mr. Fleming, Mr. Robinson, we have other matters to attend to so we excuse ourselves. If there's been any lack of hospitality, please forgive us."

Beck smiled. "Not at all."

Trevor nodded with a smile. "No problem."

Jorge said, "Go ahead."

Watching Celeste leave, Beck only withdrew his gaze after a long moment. He clinked glasses with Trevor again. "Are you getting ready to leave? If not, shall we have a drink?"

Trevor replied, "Sure."

With that, he smiled at Jorge. "Mr. Robinson, care to join us?"

Jorge smiled back. "Of course. My honor."

Though Jorge wore a smile, there was little warmth in his eyes. Trevor and Beck

were clearly not planning to go to Innova Tech's banquet.

Earlier, he had noticed the way Beck watched Celeste leave, but he didn't dwell on

it.

Instead, his attention lingered more on Trevor. Seeing that there wasn't the slightest trace of attachment or pursuit on Trevor's face and coupled with Celeste's strictly professional attitude toward him, Jorge found the whole thing deeply ironic.

Celeste and Matthias were unaware of what was going through their minds.

Nor did they have the time to pay them much attention.

Kieran was naturally present at YodaVision's banquet that evening as well.

From the moment Trevor appeared at the banquet, Kieran had been keeping an eye on him.

He had no contact whatsoever with Wynn now, and truly didn't know that Innova Tech's banquet was also being held that night.

So, seeing Trevor stay here for almost the entire evening, he didn't sense that anything was amiss.

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Trevor and Beck hadn't seen each other for quite some time. They rarely kept in touch, but once they started talking about their respective companies, the conversation flowed easily and pleasantly.

Jorge had no intention of becoming friends with them, nor did he want to waste energy on superficial socializing. After exchanging a few polite remarks, he found an excuse to step away.

From then on, his attention stayed fixed on Celeste and Matthias as they received guests.

He noticed that Matthias treated Celeste exactly the same as always. What was more, when the banquet was drawing to a close, Matthias even had Celeste personally see Trevor and Beck off.

So, Matthias hadn't taken a single word of what he said that day to heart? He trusted Celeste that much?

Jorge's expression darkened.

Celeste was unaware of what was going through Jorge's mind.

She courteously escorted Trevor and Beck out of the banquet hall. "Thank you both very much for coming. If there was anything lacking in our reception, please forgive us."

Beck smiled. "It's okay. We understand."

"Thank you for your understanding," Celeste replied.

She then exchanged a few more polite words with Trevor, who responded just as courteously.

Watching their back-and-forth—both of them clearly treating each other as nothing more than ordinary business partners—Beck glanced at Trevor.

Noticing his gaze, Trevor asked, "What is it?"

Beck was just about to say that he wanted to talk to him about his feelings toward Celeste.

But before he could speak, Trevor's phone rang.

After taking the call, Trevor said, "I still have some things to deal with. Let's get together another time when we're free."

"Alright," Beck replied.

Trevor left in a hurry. Beck had rushed over tonight specifically because of Celeste, yet he hadn't had much opportunity to talk to her at all...

He stood there in silence for a moment, looking at Celeste, busy not far away, before finally turning and leaving.

Meanwhile, Jorge had originally

intended to talk to Matthias again about Celeste and Trevor. But remembering how little Matthias had believed him, no matter how much he said before, he gave up.

Still...

If he happened to run into Trevor and Celeste together again next time, he would make sure to keep evidence.

At InnovaTech's banquet, news traveled quickly among the upper circles.

Before long, word that Trevor had attended YodaVision's banquet spread to InnovaTech's event as well.

Naturally, the Lockets and the Shaws heard about it too.

Though their expressions weren't great, they smiled in response to guests' inquiries and said, "Fleming Group is currently working very closely with Yoda Vision, and the entire company places great importance on that partnership.

"Trevor mentioned earlier that after attending YodaVision's banquet, he might not have time to come over here. He has many important matters to handle—we've always understood that."

"I see..."

In the past, Trevor often brought Wynn with him to important occasions.

Now, he hadn't even attended InnovaTech's banquet in person, which led many to start speculating that there might be a change in his relationship with Wynn.

However, the explanation from the Lockets and the Shaws dispelled much of that doubt.

After all, the cooperation between Fleming Group and YodaVision really was crucial, and it made sense for Trevor to prioritize matters on YodaVision's side.

Even so, after learning that Trevor likely wouldn't be coming and with Jorge and Miles having already left early, many guests felt there was little point in staying.

One after another, they left ahead of time, so much so that with half an hour still remaining before the

banquet was scheduled to end, the InnovaTech banquet hall was already nearly empty.