

THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

Chapter 681

Before Trevor could respond, Quincy patted him on the shoulder and said, "I'll leave her to you."

With that, Quincy rubbed his throbbing temples and took the lead in leaving.

Trevor walked over, picked up Celeste's bag, then lifted her into his arms and carried her out of the private room.

Downstairs, as Trevor carried Celeste toward his car, Jorge was just about to get into his own car as well. When he saw them, he paused his actions.

Watching how intimately Trevor held Celeste, he hesitated for a moment, then took out his phone and snapped a few photos.

Trevor's car was parked not far from Jorge's. Soon, Trevor had placed Celeste into the car and gotten in as well.

Seeing this, Jorge hesitated for a moment before getting into his own car. After Trevor's car drove off, he stepped on the accelerator and followed.

Trevor drove steadily the entire way.

Jorge didn't even notice how much time had passed until Trevor's car entered a well-known villa district in Baumond. It was only then that Jorge turned away and merged back into traffic.

He made a call immediately. "Check whether Trevor owns any property in that villa district."

Not long after giving the order, he received an answer just as he got home.

"Trevor does own a property there. More precisely, he's been living there for the past few years. Before his divorce, his wife and daughter lived there too. Now, it's only him and his daughter."

So, that villa district was Trevor's main residence? And he actually brought Celeste straight home?

Jorge's expression darkened.

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The next day, when Celeste woke up, her head was pounding.

As her consciousness returned and she sat up, taking in the unfamiliar room, she thought for a moment that she was still groggy from sleep and seeing things.

But when it sank in that she really was in Trevor's residence and in the master bedroom, no less-she froze.

After a while, she finally realized that she must have gotten drunk last night and that Trevor had brought her back here.

Daylight was already streaming in from the outside.

Her bag was placed neatly on the bedside table.

Not intending to stay in the room

any longer, she quickly got out of et

bed, slipped on the slippers by

he

bed grabbed her bag and headed

out of the bedroom.

The moment she stepped out, she ran into the housekeeper coming upstairs.

The housekeeper smiled. "Mrs. Fleming, you're awake."

"Just call me Cel," Celeste said.

The housekeeper gave an awkward smile, looking a little troubled.

After a brief pause, Celeste asked, "Last night, he..."

The housekeeper understood what she meant and smiled. "Mr. Fleming slept in the study last night."

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Celeste nodded. Just as she was about to say something else, Trevor walked out of the study next door still in his sleepwear. .net>

When he saw them, his gaze settled on Celeste. "You're awake."

Celeste nodded. "Thank you for last night."

"You're welcome."

"Mom?" Jordyn had just woken up as well. Seeing Celeste at home, she thought she was dreaming.

When she realized she wasn't, she ran over in delight and threw herself into Celeste's arms. "Mom, when did you come back?"

"... Last night."

Celeste turned and exchanged a few words with her

in followed, new

Jordyn into her room to freshen up. After that, they headed downstairs together for breakfast.

By the time they got there, Trevor was already dressed neatly and waiting for them.

Celeste's car was still at the restaurant from the night before. After breakfast, she got into Trevor's car, and the two of them sent Jordyn to school together.

After watching Jordyn enter the school. Trevor turned to Celeste. "Should I drop you off at your company?"

Celeste declined calmly. "No need. I'll take a taxi."

Trevor nodded without insisting. "Stay safe."

With that, he gave her a brief nod, then turned and got into his car, heading back to Fleming Group directly.

He spent the morning at the company handling work. At noon, he had a business lunch.

As he went downstairs with Jacob and the others, they spotted Wynn waiting by the parking area at the entrance.

Both Trevor and Jacob paused.

Jacob was well aware that the relationship between Trevor and Wynn had become strained. He also knew that Wynn had come by the company several times before without managing to see Trevor.

But she hadn't appeared for nearly half a month now. So, her sudden reappearance today...

Jacob glanced at Trevor.

At that time, Wynn walked over to Trevor with a smile. "Am I disturbing you?"

"No," Trevor replied.

Wynn smiled and followed him into his car.

Watching them sit together in the back seat, Jacob let out a quiet sigh of relief. He thought that in the end, Trevor still had feelings for Wynn.

The partition between the front and back seats slowly rose, soon blocking off Jacob -the ever-observant driver-from their view.

As the car merged into traffic, Wynn looked at Trevor. "It's been a while since we had a proper meal together. I just wanted to come see you."

Trevor gave a soft hum as a reply and asked, "How's your company doing?"

Hearing him take the initiative to ask about her company, Wynn felt her mood lift, and she began chatting with him about work.

The restaurant wasn't far. They arrived in just about ten minutes.

Trevor had brought Wynn along to similar gatherings before. This time, he was meeting a few company executives and business partners, executive but it wasn't anything serious-just a casual meal.

So, no one was surprised to see Wynn with him.

Trevor still had a meeting scheduled for the afternoon. So, after finishing the meal, he prepared to leave first, while the others planned to stay a little longer
Content Belongs

As they walked downstairs and reached the entrance of the restaurant, Wynn's expression suddenly changed. She abruptly shoved Trevor. "Watch out!"

Trevor reacted at the same time, pushing her away as well.

At that instant, a loud bang rang out—a falling air-conditioning unit crashed down, shattering on impact.

Because of Wynn's push, Trevor

wasn't injured. Although he had also pushed her, Wynn's shoulder still took a heavy hit. She fell to the

ground and lost consciousness.

"Ms. Locket!" Jacob shouted.

The others were startled as well. "Get her to the hospital, quickly!"

Very soon, Trevor carried Wynn into the car and rushed straight to the hospital.

Not long after receiving the news, members of the Lockets and the Shaws arrived at the hospital with worried expressions.

Wynn's shoulder wound was deep. Though her life wasn't in danger, the doctor said she would need to be hospitalized for a period of time for recovery.

A while later, Beck and Miles also arrived at the hospital with flowers and fruit baskets.

By then, Wynn had already regained consciousness.

They all knew she had saved Trevor.

Miles looked at her, his eyes filled with gratitude and concern. "How are you feeling?"

"Are you alright?"

Chapter 683

Wynn's face was pale, but she still managed a smile. "I'm fine."

Someone had recorded the moment Wynn saved Trevor and uploaded it online. By that very afternoon, the news of "Trevor encountering falling debris and being saved by his racer girlfriend" had already made headlines.

Celeste and Matthias didn't have time to check the news, but the incident quickly spread through their social circle, and they both heard about it soon after.

Matthias even called back specifically about it. "Heard the news? About those two?"

"Mm," Celeste replied.

Matthias clicked his tongue and let out a cold laugh. "Their love story really is touching, huh?"

Celeste just smiled faintly and said nothing.

Matthias didn't bother dwelling on them further and switched to discussing work instead.

It wasn't just them—Martha and Queenie had also received the news.

Seeing how dangerous the situation had been, their faces turned pale. They immediately called Trevor.

When Trevor received the call, he was still at the hospital with Miles and the others.

He stepped out of the ward to answer. "Grandma, I'm fine."

Just after he finished speaking with Martha, Queenie and Lincoln all called in succession to check on him.

Martha didn't say much, but Queenie and Lincoln both asked about Wynn. "Is she alright?"

Trevor replied, "The wound is deep, but it's nothing life-threatening."

"That's good."

Beck, Miles, as well as the Lockets and the Shaws, all knew that it was the Fleming family calling Trevor. Hearing his response, they quickly understood that the Fleming family was asking about Wynn.

Bringing her up at the moment like this, besides concern, it likely also meant that they were softening their stance, perhaps even willing to accept Wynn.

Realizing this, the Lockets and the Shaws froze for a moment, but couldn't contain their excitement. If the Fleming family was finally relenting, then wouldn't Wynn and Trevor be able to—

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Wynn and Kieran had known each other for years. So, that evening after work, Kieran also went to the hospital to visit Wynn.

By then, Miles and Beck had already left, but the Lockets and the Shaws, as well as Trevor, were still there.

Seeing Trevor, Kieran gave a slight nod in greeting.

Trevor nodded back.

Wynn smiled when she saw him. "You heard about it too?"

Kieran nodded.

He had only come out of consideration for their past relationship. Seeing that she looked fairly well, he knew there was nothing to worry about. So he left after exchanging a couple of words.

Jorge had also heard about Wynn's injury that same day.

When he learned that although she was injured, her life wasn't in danger, he immediately let out a sigh of relief.

But upon hearing that her injuries were serious he couldn't help but feel a pang of heartache especially, since she had been hurt saving Trevor.

He had almost rushed to the hospital to visit her, but in the end, he restrained himself.

Though he didn't go in person, he still had someone look into the situation.

When he found out that after Wynn's accident, Trevor had stayed at the hospital the entire time, unwilling to leave even late into the night and insist on taking care of her, his expression finally softened a little.

At least, this time, Trevor had done alright. But...

Thinking back to what he had seen the night before, his expression turned cold again.

He had considered sending those photos to Wynn. But after hesitating, he decided not to.

The fact that Wynn had risked her life to save Trevor showed that she still loved him deeply.

If Trevor could come to his senses after this incident, then he could pretend none of

it had ever happened.

But if Trevor continued to mess about...

Jorge's eyes darkened.

Chapter 684

There was still a lot to handle in the project with Quincy and Trevor.

The next day, when Celeste showed up as scheduled to discuss matters, Quincy was there, but Trevor wasn't.

He had sent one of his senior executives to attend the meeting in his place.

From the early preparation stage to the official collaboration and up until now, Trevor had always been personally involved in the discussions. This was the first time he was absent.

Not only that, but Trevor still didn't show up over the next few meetings.

However, Celeste remained as calm as ever.

To her, as long as the collaboration progressed smoothly, it didn't matter who represented the other party.

Having worked with Celeste for some time now, Quincy genuinely admired her. Not only was she highly capable, but she also kept her personal and professional lives strictly separated.

All this time, her past with Trevor had never affected the progress of their collaboration.

After the meeting, Quincy gave Trevor a call. "Honestly, Celeste's work ability is really impressive. But she truly has no feelings for you anymore."

"Is that so?" Trevor replied.

"You're still at the hospital, right? I happen to have some time now. Want me to drop by?"

A few days earlier, Quincy had already heard about the incident involving Trevor and Wynn when it had just happened.

As Trevor's friend, it was only right for him to visit Wynn, but he had been too busy to get away.

Quincy had never met Wynn before.

Now that the collaboration between Celeste, Quincy, and Trevor was underway, Wynn, along with the Lockets and the Shaws, was all aware of it.

They simply hadn't had the chance to ask about it earlier due to the strain in Wynn and Trevor's relationship.

When they heard that Quincy was coming to visit Wynn, everyone—including Wynn herself was delighted.

Under the current circumstances, Trevor allowing Quincy to come see Wynn signaled that he now placed considerable importance on her.

When Quincy arrived at the hospital, they introduced themselves and exchanged a few polite words.

Then Trevor poured him some tea and asked, "How did the project discussion go? Where are we at now?"

"It's going very smoothly," Quincy replied.

As the topic turned to the project, Quincy couldn't help but elaborate a bit more on their progress. He didn't stay long though.

He left after exchanging a few more pleasantries with Wynn.

Not long after he departed, Miles and Beck arrived as well.

Over the past few days, they had been coming by frequently to visit Wynn.

Watching the four of them chatting amicably in the room, Lennox couldn't help but remark, "It's been a while since we've seen the four of them together like this."

Ever since problems arose between

Wynn and Trevor, after Beck made it

clear that he had no feelings for Linda, not only had Trevor rarely contacted Wynn, but Beck had also stopped visiting their family as often. .

But because Wynn saved Trevor, in the past few days when Beck came toward

to visit his attitude

to visit his attitude toward both.

families had warmed noticeably,

although he was still rather

indifferent toward Linda.

Ruby said, "It almost feels like things have gone back to how they were."

"Exactly."

Recently, Trevor had been coming to the hospital a few times a day to stay with Wynn.

Seeing their relationship seemingly return to how it had been before, Ruby was overjoyed.

She couldn't help but say, "Wynn

really is blessed. With how cold Trevor had been before I thought there was no way things could be salvaged. Who would've thought-"

Chapter 685

Lennox smiled as well. "Yes, exactly."

With Wynn and Trevor's relationship warming up again, even though Wynn's injuries were quite serious, the Lockets and the Shaws had been in high spirits these past

few days.

The next afternoon, Jordyn also came to the hospital after school to visit Wynn.

Trevor was still busy, so the driver had brought her over.

She ran into the hospital room and, seeing Wynn's pale face, looked full of concern.

"Wynn, I saw the video. How are you now? Are you feeling better? Why didn't you tell me right away when you got hurt so badly?"

Wynn smiled. "I'm fine, much better now. I didn't tell you because I didn't want you to worry. That's why I asked your dad not to tell you."

After that, Wynn asked about what had been happening at school. Soon, the room was filled with laughter.

Wynn suddenly smiled and said, "Come to think of it, it feels like it's been a long time since we've chatted this happily. You even came all the way to the hospital to see me today and stayed to talk for so long-I'm really happy."

Hearing that, Jordyn couldn't help but feel a little guilty.

Ever since she had grown closer to Celeste, she had become more attached to her and rarely took the initiative to share her daily life with Wynn anymore.

Celeste had no idea what was happening on Trevor and Jordyn's side.

She had been busy for an entire week, and only on the weekend did she finally get some time to rest.

On Saturday, she woke up relatively late. After breakfast, she suddenly felt that the surroundings were unusually quiet.

Then it hit her-over the past few months, whenever she had free time, Jordyn would either come over to the Rodriguez residence or call her, chatting nonstop. But today, she was quiet. She neither came over nor called.

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Around noon, however, Jordyn did send Celeste a message, saying that she had something to do over the next couple of days and wouldn't be coming by.

After reading the message, Celeste thought of Wynn being hospitalized and guessed that Jordyn had gone to the hospital to see her.

Just as she was thinking this, she suddenly received a photo. It was a photo of Trevor, Wynn, and Jordyn.

Wynn was still in her hospital gown-it was obvious they were at the hospital.

Right after Celeste finished looking

at the photo, another message

came through. These past few days, your daughter has been coming with Trev to visit Wynn every single day."

From the tone, Celeste immediately knew who had sent the message.

She deleted both the photo and the message.

However, she did reply to Jordyn's earlier message with just one word. "Okay."

She finally had enough time to properly rest, with Jordyn not coming over.

After resting for two days, she returned to work.

The project between YodaVision, Fleming Group, and Quincy's side continued to move forward steadily.

But in the days that followed she never saw Trevor again content

Even though she didn't see him in person, she knew that he had been going to the hospital every day to visit Wynn.

Jordyn also went to the hospital every day right after school.

Of course, the reason she knew all of this was that someone kept sending her photos every single day, along with all sorts of provocative messages.

Blocking the number didn't help. Each time she blocked one, they would simply switch to another number and continue sending them.