

THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

Chapter 762

"What are we going to do now?"

Linda didn't understand investing, nor did she understand the industry. But she understood one thing-having no money was terrifying.

She turned to Wynn. "What about Trev..."

Wynn's phone rang before Linda could finish.

Wynn's expression relaxed the moment she saw the caller ID, and she quickly answered the call.

No one knew what was said on the other end, but the tension that had been etched across her face gradually faded away. It was once again replaced by her usual calm composure.

Smiling, she said, "Okay, I understand. I'll head over right away."

Judging by her expression and tone, everyone had already guessed who was calling.

Harvey asked, "Was it Trevor?"

Wynn smiled and nodded.

She then picked up her handbag and said, "I told Trevor about the situation at our company a few days ago. He contacted several people and reached out to a few potential partners. Now, he's arranged for me to meet with them."

Then, she looked at Harvey. "Dad, come with me."

Hearing this, not only Harvey but everyone else immediately shook off their worries. Smiles started to appear around the room.

Harvey laughed. "Alright. I'll go with you."

Before long, Wynn and Harvey left the house.

Linda felt much lighter as she watched their departing figures.

Not long after they left the house, Wynn's phone rang again.

This time it was Quentin.

Looking at the screen, Wynn honestly didn't feel much like answering. Still, she picked up. "Quentin, what is it?"

On the other end, Quentin asked, "Wynn, will you and Mr. Fleming be attending the

fifth anniversary celebration of Professor Philip Lancaster's research institute in a few days?"

"Yes, we will. Why?"

"Nothing. I'll be there too, so I thought I'd ask."

"I see..."

Quentin paused before asking again, "What are you doing now? Have you eaten?"

"I'm on my way to have dinner with Trevor."

Quentin fell silent at the mention of Trevor.

After a moment, Wynn asked, "Quentin? Are you still there?"

"Yes."

Then he added, "Go ahead. I won't keep you. We'll talk another time."

"Okay." Wynn didn't say much more and quickly ended the call.

Meanwhile, Celeste became even busier than before since the progress of the project with Velotra. She finally managed to catch her breath after working nonstop for a few days.

The moment she had a little free time, Matthias said, "Professor Lancaster mentioned you during an interview today. He also asked someone to pass along a message. He's hoping you can attend his institute's anniversary celebration."

The invitation from Philip had actually arrived long ago.

He was regarded as one of the founding figures within the AI industry.

Even though Yoda Vision had never collaborated with him directly, and they had barely met before, there was no reason for Yoda Vision to decline an invitation from someone of his stature.

It was just that whenever work became too busy, only one of them would represent YodaVision to attend events.

But now that Philip had personally asked someone to convey the invitation, they would have to do their best to make room in their schedules even if they were pressed for time.

Celeste had long admired Philip. So, she naturally didn't want to miss the anniversary celebration if her schedule allowed.

After all, Philip's standing within the industry was unparalleled, as was his expertise.

So, there would undoubtedly be many leading academic figures attending that evening.

It would be an excellent opportunity for a professional exchange.

Originally, Celeste had planned to spend that day working on Velotra's testing program and had no intention of attending.

But now that Philip had personally extended the invitation to her, she really had no choice but to make the trip.