

THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

Chapter 796

The moment Matthias finished his words, the entire ballroom erupted once again.

Jorge froze where he stood. His mind went blank, and for a second, he wondered if he'd misheard.

Wasn't Celeste.... Trevor's ex-wife? How had it suddenly become "they still haven't divorced"?

He hadn't forgotten what Caleb had mentioned earlier that Celeste's divorce hadn't been finalized. It was just that...

He distinctly remembered hearing a long time ago that Trevor was already divorced.

So, when he learned that Celeste was Jordyn's biological mother, like everyone else, he'd instinctively assumed she was the ex-wife Trevor never spoke about.

Besides, it seemed that Trevor and Wynn had been together for a few years. So, how could Celeste "not" be his ex-wife? How could they still be married?

And if they really weren't divorced yet, then Wynn and Trevor...

Jorge stared at Wynn in utter disbelief. How was that possible? If Trevor and Celeste were still legally married, then how could Wynn possibly—

Xavier was completely dumbfounded as well.

What had he just heard? Trevor and Celeste weren't divorced?

Then...

...

At the same time, Kieran looked toward Wynn, his emotions impossibly complicated.

He had practically watched Wynn and Trevor meet, fall in love, and become a couple. Never-not once-had he imagined that they...

After recovering from their initial shock, the guests finally began to connect the dots.

"If what Mr. Yoder said is true..."

"Then doesn't that make Ms. Locket... the other woman?"

"Exactly! She looks so refined and respectable, but she's actually a mistress. And she even had the nerve to flaunt herself right in front of the wife. No wonder, Celeste went after her. If it were me, I'd have hit back even harder. Seriously, what the hell?"

Even Philip was stunned all over again.

But the most shocked person there was Quentin. Just like Jorge, the moment he heard Matthias's words, he thought he'd heard wrong.

He stood rooted to the spot. It was only after several long moments did he finally find his voice. "What... did you just say?"

Matthias smiled. "You don't believe me, Mr. Yallop? Why don't you ask and see whether I'm lying?"

As he spoke, he turned his gaze toward Trevor and Wynn and looked especially hard at Trevor.

Although Quentin's mind was still only half functioning, he instinctively looked at Wynn the moment Matthias spoke.

He wanted confirmation from her. He needed to know whether he'd heard correctly.

...

From the moment she realized why Quentin had taken the stage, Wynn had been dreading this exact moment.

She knew that Celeste now had both

the confidence and the ability to defend herself. She no longer had. anything holding her back. Nor did she have any reason to fear Trevor.

Deep down, Wynn understood that once Quentin stepped onto that stage, no matter how hard she tried to stop it, Matthias and Celeste were never going to give her the chance.

She had only been clinging to the faintest sliver of hope. But she hadn't expected that hope to shatter so quickly.

The instant Matthias finished speaking, it felt as though the entire world had gone silent.

Her hands clenched tightly into fists. For a moment, she couldn't feel anything at all.

Yet the uproar around her the whispers, the pointing fingers, the countless eyes fixed on her—they were all painfully real.

No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't shut them out.

She noticed Quentin looking at her as well. But she couldn't even bring herself to acknowledge him. She gave him no reaction whatsoever.

And yet, her silence was an answer in itself.

Quentin stood there, completely stunned.