

THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

Chapter 797

Seeing that Wynn remained silent, Matthias smiled.

He turned to Trevor. "Since Ms. Locket doesn't seem to have anything to say... Mr. Fleming, why don't you tell everyone whether I was lying just now?"

The entire room had been waiting for Wynn and Trevor to respond. So, everyone's eyes shifted in unison to Trevor at Matthias's words.

Wynn looked at him as well.

Under countless watchful gazes, Trevor finally spoke. "You're not lying."

The moment the words left his mouth, the ballroom collectively took a deep breath.

"So, it's true. They're really not divorced!"

"Mr. Yoder told that guy on stage to ask if he didn't believe him. He never did, but Ms. Locket didn't deny it either. Doesn't that mean she's known all along that Mr. Fleming was still married?"

"So, she knowingly became the other woman? My God, she has no shame!"

"If she had any shame, she wouldn't have become a mistress in the first place. Besides, she openly called herself Mr. Fleming's girlfriend right in front of his wife and even flaunted it in front of her. Will an ordinary person be so shameless?"

"That's true. Honestly, she always carried herself like some aloof, elegant lady. Who would've thought she was this shameless? She really had everyone fooled."

"Seriously, I guess you really can't—"

"Enough!" Unable to bear the crowd's mocking remarks any longer, Narcissa turned toward Matthias and Celeste with a cold laugh.

"So what if they aren't divorced? And why haven't they divorced after all this time? I think certain people know the answer to that better than anyone."

Wynn had already sunk to the lowest point emotionally. But when she saw Narcissa suddenly step in, she took a deep breath, her eyes turning icy as she prepared to speak.

Then she caught sight of Lilian.

Lilian gave a subtle shake of her head before glancing down at her phone.

Wynn immediately understood.

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At the moment Narcissa spoke, the ballroom quieted once again. Everyone—including Jorge and Quentin—turned to look at her.

Seeing that she had everyone's attention, Narcissa let out another mocking laugh. She looked at Celeste and Matthias and sneered.

"Speaking of being shameless, I don't think anyone can compare to a certain

someone.

"She had a crush on Mr. Fleming

ever since she was young.

Unfortunately, he never returned her

feelings. He never liked her not

even a little. But she just kept

throwing herself at him.

"And in the end, just so she could become Mrs. Feng, she actually drugged him and

manipulated both families into forcing Mr. Fleming to marry her."

Although Narcissa never mentioned Celeste by name, everyone present knew

perfectly well who this "certain someone" was.

The ballroom exploded into another uproar.

"Oh my God, is that true? If it is..."

"I honestly couldn't tell. But... It probably is, right? After all these years, everyone knew Mr. Fleming got matted and later divorced-or at least that's what we thought but he never once revealed who his wife was. Doesn't that say everything?"

"Exactly. If someone forced their way into marriage like that, I'd be disgusted too. It's

a miracle he didn't just strangle her."

Hearing the crowd's reaction, Narcissa smiled in satisfaction.

Then she looked directly at Celeste and continued, "Imagine being forced to marry some obsessive parasite you can't shake off and then, after finally meeting the woman you actually love, wanting a

divorce but being unable to no matter what..."