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Linda and Erin were also stunned. "What court summons?"

Wynn snapped out of her daze and walked over.

The summons stated that Velotra was suing them for "misappropriation of trade secrets".

Wynn frowned. As far as she knew, Locket Tech had never had any dealings with Velotra. Why would they suddenly sue them?

But that wasn't the most important thing right now. What mattered was—

Lilian pointed to the amount being claimed on the copy of the complaint and said coldly, "Look here."

Wynn leaned over. Before she could say anything, Linda spotted the figure first and immediately paled. "500 million! They're demanding 500 million from us?"

Wynn saw the figure as well, but then noticed something else. "They're also seeking punitive damages that are five times the amount."

In other words, Velotra was demanding 2.5 billion dollars from them.

Wynn finally understood why her parents' expressions had changed so drastically.

When Erin and Patricia heard this, their faces changed as well.

Linda panicked. "Why? They can't just sue us whenever they want! Our company doesn't even have any dealings with them, does it?"

Technically, that was true. But if Velotra didn't have evidence, how could they possibly file a lawsuit out of nowhere?

For a moment, the entire Locket family descended into chaos.

Harvey looked at Wynn. "Wynn, why don't you ask Trevor?" "...Okay."

Even if Harvey hadn't suggested it, Trevor was already the first person who had come to her mind. His sources of information should be far better than theirs.

But then Harvey seemed to think of something. After hesitating for a moment, he asked, "Trevor hasn't contacted you since the banquet?"

Wynn shook her head.

Harvey paused.

When Linda learned that Trevor still hadn't contacted Wynn, her anxiety escalated. "So. So, is he going to break up with Wynn because of what happened tonight?"

Lilian cut her off calmly. "He probably won't. Didn't he already know about all of those things?"

Linda came to her senses, and her spirits lifted again. "Right, right! Then now..."

Lilian ignored her and turned to Wynn. "Don't worry about it for now. Just deal with it however you think is best."

"I know."

Wynn knew that Trevor had always been aware of the history between the Shaws, Locketts and

Rodriguezes. He hadn't minded it before, so naturally, he wouldn't suddenly mind it now.

It was just that she really couldn't figure out Trevor's attitude tonight, and that left her feeling uneasy.

Just then, Patricia and Erin realised that something was wrong as well. "What happened?"

There was no way to keep it from them, so Lilian gave them a brief account of everything that had happened at the banquet.

Both women's expressions changed.

Erin especially clenched her teeth and cursed, "Quentin really is useless! He can't get anything done and only makes things worse!"

Wynn barely registered their words. Her attention was already focused on her phone. She unlocked it and realised that neither Trevær nor Beck, Miles, Quentin or Narcissa had sent her a single message.

She opened the group chat she shared with Trevor, Beck and Miles. It was completely silent.

For someone as obsessed with gossip as Miles, such silence was highly unusual.

For him to say absolutely nothing, that could only mean...