

Celeste called Peter to ask about Jordyn's whereabouts.

"Jo is upstairs reading. Would you like me to call her down so you can talk to her for a bit?" Peter said.

"No need," Celeste said. She was relieved that Jordyn was okay.

After exchanging a few words with Peter, she quickly hung up.

Because of what had happened the previous night, the Lockets and Shaws were already attracting a lot of attention online. News of the trouble at Locket Tech also quickly spread across the Internet.

Netizens were buzzing with discussion.

When Queenie heard the news, she immediately called Trevor.

It took quite a while before someone finally answered. However, it wasn't Trevor. It was his secretary, Zeke.

"Mrs. Fleming, Mr. Trevor is currently in an emergency meeting—"

Queenie's tone was displeased. "Is he really in a meeting, or does he simply not want to take my call?"

"Uh... He really does have a lot to deal with right now. He's extremely busy. The emergency meeting just started, so he genuinely can't take your call at the moment. I'll let him know immediately that you have something important to discuss once he's finished."

Zeke wasn't lying when he said Trevor was busy.

Not only was Trevor swamped with work, but he was also receiving an endless stream of phone calls, especially after the trouble involving Locket Tech.

Trevor's phone had been switched off earlier.

During the first half hour after he turned it back on, Zeke had already lost count of how many calls Trevor had answered, and how many calls he himself had picked up on Trevor's behalf.

Among those callers were business partners, senior executives, and—

Without exception, they had all called after hearing about the trouble at Locket Tech. They were worried that Trevor would step in to help the Locket family and had specifically called to persuade him not to.

So, when Zeke saw Queenie's call, he immediately understood that Queenie's purpose was probably the same as everyone else's.

The matter involving the Lockets and Shaws from the previous night had yet to be completely contained, and now Locket Tech was in trouble as well.

Queenie believed Zeke when he said Trevor was busy. However...

"Go tell him right now," Queenie said coldly.

Zeke naturally didn't dare disobey. He went into the conference room and pointed at his phone screen.

Trevor said nothing. He simply told the others to continue the meeting, picked up his phone, and walked out of the conference room. "Mother."

"I think you know what I'm calling about," Queenie said calmly.

"The senior executives at Fleming Group and your other companies have probably already called you.

The online discussion about the net

Lockets and Shaws needs to be contained, and you absolutel cannot interfere in what's happening with the Locket family's company."

"I know."

Trevor's straightforward agreement didn't surprise Queenie much. After all, this involved the interests of so many people, as well as Lincoln's political career.

No matter how much Trevor loved Wynn or how willful he could be, there had to be

a limit. "Good. As long as you understand."

Queenie didn't want to say anything more. After all, Lincoln had already spoken to him about it. After, pause, she added. Even if you're busy, make sure you get some rest. Don't run yourself into the ground."

"I will."

"Come back to the manor for a meal with Jo when you have time."

"Okay."

After that, Queenie hung up.

Trevor handed the phone back to Zeke and turned to return to the conference room.

Watching Trevor's back, Zeke could tell that he was in a bad mood.

He had seen the relationship between Trevor and Wynn firsthand. Now that something had happened to the Locket family, so many people were putting pressure on hire one after another.

Zeke could understand how Trevor must be feeling. But still...

Thinking about what had happened to the Locket family, he couldn't help feeling conflicted. He genuinely hadn't expected Wynn to come from a family with such a history.

