

The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 841

After Celeste finished speaking, she exchanged a few words with the other Fleming Group executives before turning and leaving.

Kieran followed behind her.

Once they entered the elevator, Kieran couldn't help looking at her.

Celeste noticed. "What is it?"

Kieran shook his head. "Nothing."

At Philip's banquet, Narcissa had said a great deal about Trevor and Celeste. Kieran naturally didn't believe her claims that Celeste had used underhanded means to marry Trevor.

But what Narcissa had said about Celeste secretly loving Trevor since she was young, and Trevor never having feelings for her, was probably true.

If that was the case, then now that Celeste was willing to divorce Trevor and remained so cold toward him whenever they met, did that mean she no longer loved him?

But if she really no longer loved Trevor, why had she still refused to let him, Caleb, or Beck into her heart? Was it really simply because none of them matched the person she'd envisioned in her heart?

Or perhaps this relationship with Trevor had exhausted her so deeply that even though she no longer loved him, she still hadn't completely recovered from its impact, making it impossible for her to easily begin another relationship?

Kieran knew that even if he asked, Celeste probably wouldn't say much. So, he kept quiet.

He was willing to wait. He would wait until the day she was willing to let him get closer. He believed that when that day came, he would have his answer.

That evening, after work, Wynn once again headed to the residential area where Trevor lived.

Wearing a mask, she was asked by security which villa she was visiting and for her name. She hesitated before saying her last name, then gave them the villa number belonging to Trevor.

The staff at Trevor's residential area had all heard about the situation involving Trevor, Celeste, and Wynn. So the moment she gave her name, the on rare of the security guard on duty more on less guessed who she was.

Even though he didn't have much regard for Wynn's status as the other woman, he still immediately

called the intercom inside Trevor's

Villa and started a video call

When Hannah answered, the security guard said, "There's a Ms. Locket here who says she's Mr. Fleming's guest. Should we let her in?"

Hannah knew exactly who he meant. "There's no need. We don't have any guests with that name."

Hannah was about to end the call when Wynn got out of her car and said coldly to her, "Do you really think Trevor won't find out if you do this?"

Hannah wasn't intimidated in the slightest. "So what if he does? If you have enough influence, Ms. Locket, just have him fire me."

With that, she didn't give Wynn another chance to speak and immediately ended the call.

Wynn's expression darkened.

The last time she'd come here with Trevor, Hannah had been equally cold toward her and had immediately contacted Martha.

As a result, whenever she'd come here before, she had usually left without staying for long.

She had actually guessed that Hannah wouldn't let her in tonight either. But that was assuming Trevor wasn't there.

If he was, and she came over so late at night, he would surely soften and let her in.

The security guard beside her looked at her. "Ms. Locket, there are cars waiting behind you. Please..."

Wynn said nothing. She got back into her car, moved it out of the way, then picked up her phone and called Jordyn.