

The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 843

Once Calvin came back to his senses, he figured that the part about being "from a mistress's family" was probably just a typo.

He chuckled and was about to type and ask his classmate if they'd made a mistake when he glanced at their reply again, and the smile on his face faded slightly.

Even if his classmate had made a typo, judging from how aggressive their tone was, whatever they had originally intended to say probably wasn't anything nice.

Still, Calvin couldn't help feeling upset. He didn't understand what was going on.

They'd gotten along perfectly well at school before. So, why had his classmate suddenly started talking to him like this?

Just as he was wondering whether he'd somehow offended them, another message appeared in the group chat.

"He's from a mistress's family. Do you really think he has the same sense of shame as the rest of us? Before this, he was always praising his sister and mother in front of us like they were the greatest people in the world. He even called Mr. Fleming his brother-in-law every single day.

"I honestly thought his sister was Mr. Fleming's actual girlfriend. Who would've thought that she and his mother were both vicious women who became mistresses just for wealth and status, waiting for the chance to replace the rightful wife?

"And this guy still goes around calling Mr. Fleming his legitimate brother-in-law like it's the most natural thing in the world. That shamelessness really isn't something everyone can pull off!"

Calvin clenched his fists and abruptly sat up in bed.

At this point, no matter how naive he was, he couldn't possibly believe his classmate had simply made a typo. He stared at the messages on his phone, furious.

He immediately typed a reply. "What the hell are you talking about? If I've offended you somehow, then come at me. But what kind of man spreads baseless rumours about my mom and my sister!"

The moment he sent it, the other person quickly replied.

"Just because you paid to have the stuff online taken down, you can't pretend nothing happened! Since you said I'm "not a man," what does that make you?

"You got to live like a rich brat because your mom became a mistress and helped destroy another person's marriage. So, does that make you a man? Hahaha, you're hilarious!"

Calvin's hand trembled. He wanted to tell them they were talking nonsense. But the other person was making their accusations sound so convincing that it didn't seem like they were lying.

And normally if someone were making up something this outrageous, someone else in the group would've stepped in to stop the argument by now. Yet with so many people in the class group chat, not a single person had said anything besides the three of them.

Just as Calvin was thinking about this, the classmate from before sent another message.

"Everyone else looks down on you, but they don't say anything because they're afraid. They're worried that if they say something about you, your shameless mistress of a sister will get Mr. Fleming to retaliate against them. They're scared, but I'm not. If you've got the guts, come after me! You bastard!"

Calvin's face turned pale. A terrifying thought flashed through his mind in that instant. What if all of this was actually true?

His mind went completely blank.

The moment he recovered, he hurriedly opened social media and searched for Trevor and Wynn.

Although most of the online information had already been deleted, he could still find traces of it.

Five minutes later, the hand holding his phone slowly loosened. His mind was completely blank, while his eyes were filled with disbelief.

This... How could this be possible? How could his mother and his sister both be mistresses?

No... There's no way...

But there were videos and photos online. No matter how he looked at them, they didn't seem fake.

His eyes reddened. He suddenly got to his feet, grabbed his phone, and rushed downstairs.