

The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 864

By the time the banquet ended that evening, Celeste and Trevor still hadn't exchanged a single word.

Everyone present had noticed.

When the banquet came to an end, Celeste and Matthias left first, with Trevor, Beck, and Miles following behind.

That evening, as Beck watched Celeste and Matthias walking away in the distance, he turned to Trevor. "Trevor, about you and Wynn..."

"I'll handle my own affairs."

Trevor's response made it clear that he had already guessed what Beck wanted to say.

Miles understood that Trevor had seen through their intentions. But his attitude made it equally clear that he had no interest in listening to their advice.

Miles frowned. "Trevor, why don't you at least—"

"It's getting late. Let's all head home and get some rest."

Knowing that there was no point in saying more if Trevor refused to listen, Miles had no choice but to give in. "...Alright."

Seeing this, Beck refrained from pressing the matter any further.

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Meanwhile, shortly after arriving home, Wynn received several phone calls. To her surprise, every caller wanted to invest in InnovaTech.

At first, Wynn thought she must have misheard. It wasn't until she had taken about three calls in a row that she finally came to her senses.

"Mr. Yelverton, what made you suddenly decide to invest in my company?" she asked the person on the other end.

Hollis Yelverton rambled on for a while before finally getting to the point. "Ms. Locket, you and Mr. Fleming seem to have such a wonderful relationship. If you ever have some free time, would I be honoured to invite you and Mr. Fleming to dinner?"

After speaking to several callers, Wynn had already figured out why so many people had suddenly reached out to her.

It was all because of Trevor.

Her gaze darkened slightly, though her tone remained calm. "You think Mr. Fleming and I have a good relationship? May I ask what gave you that impression, Mr. Yelverton?"

Hollis was genuinely puzzled by her sudden question. However, he knew that ever since the incident at Philip's banquet, people in their social circle had been keeping their distance from the Locket family.

So, Wynn had probably endured more than her fair share of humiliation lately.

Realising this, he hurriedly tried to flatter her. "Ms. Rodriguez of

YodaVision was also at the banquet

tonight, but Mr. Fleming didn't interact with her at all. And despite everything that's happened, he hasn't tried to put on a show of affection with Ms. Rodriguez just to calm the controversy and protect his company. Doesn't that show that, in Mr. Fleming's heart, you're the one who matters most?"

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In the eyes of many people, after what had happened at Philip's banquet, Trevor could easily have pretended to be on good terms with Celeste for the sake of his company and Lincoln's political career. He could have posted photos or videos of them acting like a loving couple online to control public opinion.

It was said that Lincoln's political opponents were still keeping a close eye on

Trevor's movements.

At a public event like tonight's

banquet, even if Trevor and Celeste

didn't appear together he could at least have made an effort to interact

with her, creating the impression that their relationship was still good.

That would have made it harder for anyone to use the situation against Lincoln and prevented his rivals from exploiting the controversy.

But Trevor hadn't done any of that. He hadn't done a thing.

Didn't that prove how much he valued his relationship with Wynn, even if it meant standing firm against the pressure?

Hearing this, Wynn tightened her grip on her phone. A few seconds later, she spoke again, her tone still calm. "Is there anything else?"

"No, that's all. I'm sorry to bother you so late at night."

After a brief pause, Hollis cautiously added, "As for the investment..."

"You can come by if you're free tomorrow." With that, Wynn hung up.

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