The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 868

"Please take good care of Jo over the next few days."

After reading Trevor's message, Celeste didn't reply.

...

Meanwhile, Wynn only learned that Trevor had gone on a business trip to Havenport after seeing the news online.

The trial involving Locket Tech and Velotra was about to begin. If Velotra won the case, they might have to sacrifice almost everything they had, including Innova Tech, just to cover the compensation.

Losing InnovaTech wouldn't matter, as long as...

After reading the news, Wynn immediately booked a flight to Havenport. She then called Miles.

Seeing her call at such a late hour, Miles still answered. "Why are you calling so late? Has something happened?"

"I'm heading to Havenport now to see Trevor. Do you know which hotel he's staying at and his room number? I want to surprise him."

Miles didn't suspect anything. "Oh, I see. I'll make a few calls and find out for you."
"Okay. Thank you, Miles."

Wynn paused before adding a reminder. "Oh, and please be discreet when you ask. Don't let Trevor find out. Also, could you give the hotel a heads-up for me? Otherwise, I'm worried they might not let me up."

"Don't worry. You think I wouldn't know how to handle something like this?"

After hanging up, Wynn immediately grabbed her luggage and left home.

She hadn't even reached the airport when Miles sent her the details of Trevor's hotel.

After travelling for almost seven hours, Wynn finally arrived at the hotel where Trevor had been staying. By then, dawn had broken over Havenport.

She approached the front desk. "Hello. I'm Mr. Fleming's friend. I had someone contact your hotel in advance. Would it be possible for you to take me up to his room?"

The receptionist paused. "That would normally be fine, but... Mr. Fleming and his assistant checked out and left about an hour ago."

Wynn froze. "They checked out?"

"Yes. Apparently, they had to rush off to their next appointment. Mr. Fleming was scheduled to check out today anyway."

Wynn stood there, stunned.

Two business conferences were being held in the city around this time, so even though it was still early there were other gueste checking out and rushing off to their next appointments.

With so many people in a hurry, the receptionist had little time to spare. "Um, Ms. Locket, I still have quite a bit to attend to. Would your mind waiting over there in the lounge för a white?"

Wynn came back to her senses and nodded. Pulling her luggage along, she stepped aside to make room.

She had only taken a couple of steps when she met the gaze of someone standing nearby.

Wynn paused. The man was strikingly handsome, and his aura alone made it clear that he was no ordinary person.

She nodded politely and was about to look away when he took a step toward her. "Ms. Locket? Wynn Locket?"

Wynn hadn't expected him to

recognise her despite her wearing a mask and having exchanged only a

few words with the

receptionist during which she had merely mentioned Trevor.

She was taken aback, but her expression remained calm and composed. "Yes. And you are?"

The man didn't answer. He simply looked her over a couple of times, saying nothing.

Just then, his assistant approached. "Mr. Mercer, the paperwork is done. Shall we go?"

The man nodded, but his gaze remained on Wynn. "We'll be crossing paths again soon. Until then."

Without waiting for her response, he turned and left with his assistant.

Wynn was stunned and then frowned.

The look in his eyes had been more than mere disdain. It was as though he regarded her as completely unworthy of his attention—as if she weren't even worth a second glance.

He seemed to know who she was, but had only bothered to look at her out of

passing curiosity because they happened to cross paths.

Yet she had absolutely no idea who he was.

So, she turned back to the receptionist and asked, "Excuse me, do you know who

that gentleman was?"

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