The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 879

Wynn had no idea whether Trevor had already heard about the court's verdict against her family's company.

Holding her phone, she stared at Trevor's number for a moment before finally making the call. As expected, there was still no answer.

When the Lockets and Shaws saw Wynn calling Trevor, they fell silent, watching her with hopeful expressions.

But when Trevor still didn't pick up, Linda's eyes reddened even further. "He's still not answering. What exactly is he trying to say?"

The others were thinking more or less the same thing. However, this was hardly the time to start blaming anyone.

Lilian's expression remained calm. "Linda, don't disturb your cousin."

Linda wiped away her tears. "I'm sorry, Aunt Lizzy. I... I'm just scared."

If Trevor really decided to abandon them, both families would lose everything. She had grown up accustomed to a life of luxury. The thought that her family might go bankrupt and be left drowning in debt was simply too much for her to accept.

If Linda was frightened, how could the others possibly feel any less worried?

Wynn said nothing. She took her phone upstairs and sent Trevor another message. "The court has issued its verdict. Dad has decided to appeal. What do you think we should do?"

Once again, she waited a long time without receiving a reply.

Wynn scrolled back through their conversation. The screen was filled with messages she had sent Trevor. But there wasn't a single response from him.

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The lawsuit between Locket Tech and Velotra had attracted considerable attention within the industry.

However, since YodaVision and the Mercer Corporation had already decided to collaborate, Celeste and Matthias had little time to spare to follow the legal battle.

That afternoon, when they saw Conrad arrive at the entrance of YodaVision's office building, both Celeste and Matthias were somewhat surprised.

Conrad hadn't shown up two days earlier, so they had assumed he wouldn't come to YodaVision in person this time either. They hadn't expected him to appear after all.

Conrad politely shook hands with Celeste and Matthias.

"I had an urgent matter come up the other day and had to cancel at the last minute. Thank you both for understanding."

"Mr. Mercer, you're too polite. Please, come inside."

After exchanging pleasantries, they headed upstairs and soon got down to business.

As they discussed the terms of the collaboration and the finer details of the contract, Conrad participated actively throughout. He was also courteous and friendly.

Perhaps due to their discussion lasting considerably longer this time, the more they talked, the more Celeste and Matthias realised that conrad had a much deeper understanding of Al than they had initially assumed.

Matthias couldn't help remarking, "I've heard that Al isn't your field of specialization, Mr. Mercer. It's quite impressive that you have such a broad and in-depth understanding of it."

Conrad smiled. "You're giving me too much credit, Mr. Yoder. Compared with the two of you, my understanding of AI is still rather limited."

Matthias smiled but said nothing. He didn't think that was the case.

Neither did Celeste. In fact, she didn't think Conrad was merely being modest.

However, Conrad didn't seem interested in discussing anything beyond business, so Celeste steered the conversation back to work.

By the time their meeting concluded, it was already past five in the afternoon.

The negotiations had gone very smoothly.

As the host, Matthias took the initiative to invite Conrad to dinner.

Conrad politely declined. "Thank you for the kind invitation, Mr. Yoder, but I already have plans with someone. Perhaps another time. Ill host the two of you and make it up to you then."

Matthias smiled. "Mr. Mercer, there's no need to stand on ceremony."

They exchanged a few more pleasantries and watched Conrad's car pull away. It was only then that the smile on Matthias's face faded.

Turning to Celeste, he said, "I don't think we've done anything to offend him, have we?"