

# The Breaking Point of Love

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Chap 201

Xavier continued, “Then how about you talk to Matthias? You and Matthias have some connection, right?”

Caleb replied, “I could, but I don’t think Matthilas would listen.”

From the way Celeste had looked when she agreed to switch dance partners that night, Caleb had sensed that she and Matthias were not in a romantic relationship.

But at the same time, it was clear that Matthias valued Celeste deeply.

He didn’t believe that even if he helped Jorge reconcile with Matthias, Matthias would suddenly agree to collaborate with Jorge

“So, we still have to focus on Ms. Rodriguez? But we don’t loow much about her. How should we approach her? Should we get someone to look into her background?” Xavier lamented.

Jorge shook his head. “Forget it. I don’t want to waste any more time on her. I’ll just reach out to my old man later.

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Caleb immediately caught on. “You mean you want to go through Mr. Newman?”

“Exactly.”

Matthias was Zachary’s student. If Zachary spoke up, Jorge believed Matthias would budge.

Without hesitation, he decided to call Theodore.

On his way home after dinner, Jorge was about to call Theodore. But before he could, Theodore’s call came through first.

Getting straight to the point, Theodore asked, “How are the negotiations with YodaVision going?”

Jorge decided to be honest. “They didn’t go through. I was just about to ask for your help.

“What **do** you mean?”

“I offended an engineer at YodaVision, and for her sake, Matthias\_”

Theodore cut him off. “What’s that engineer’s name?”

Jorge was momentarily stunned—he didn’t expect that question. But he instinctively answered, “Celeste Rodriguez”

Taking a deep breath, Theodore let out a laugh. “So, before the collaboration even started, you managed to offend one of their core technical personnel. **Impressive.**”

Jorge was about to argue that Celeste wasn’t exactly a core gure—just **someone** with an ambiguous relationship

with Matthias.

But Theodore didn’t give him the chance. “I can help you with this,” he said.

Jorge Immediately responded, “Thanks, old man!”

“Shameless.”

“When’s your next vacation? Jorge didn’t see anything shameful about asking his father for help this time.

In his opinion, he could have secured the YodaVision proje based **on** his own ability. The only thing standing in his way was a personal grudge.

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And since that grudge wasn’t something he cared about, why not just take the easiest way around it?

was planning to take some time off in a few days,” Theodore said. “But now I don’t think I will. Seeing you would probably shorten my lifespan.”

With that, he hung up.

As for Celeste, he didn’t even bother mentioning her. After all, when someone’s life was too smooth, it might not necessarily be a good thing

**After** ending the call, Theodore picked up his phone again and dialed Celeste.

Celeste’s gaze shifted from her computer screen. Seeing his name on the caller ID, her eyes flickered slightly before she answered, “Mr. Robinson.”

Theodore chuckled. “You’re smart enough to guess why I’m calling, aren’t you?”

Celeste hummed a response.

Even though she had already **figured** out his intentions, Theodore still asked, “Can **you** agree to work with Jorge? Think of it as me owing you a favor. What do you say?”

Business was business. **In** reality, as long as both parties were sincere enough, **even enemies** could work together.

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Besides, Celeste and Jorge weren’t exactly enemies. It was just that in that situation, Celeste **wasn’t** in the wrong, and she didn’t want to compromise too easily.

Now that Theodore had personally reached out, she could give him this courtesy..

However...

At that moment, Theodore spoke gently, “Cel, there’s no rush. Take your time to think about it and reply to me. when you’re ready.”

Celeste responded, “Okay.”

Theodore added, “As for Jorge, just treat him however you see fit. You don’t have to do it for my sake.”

Celeste replied, “I understand.”

Hearing her straightforward **response**, Theodore chuckled. “Alright, then I won’t disturb **you** any longer. Let’s chat again when we have time.”

“Okay. Goodbye.”

After ending the call, Celeste thought for a moment and then dialed Zachary

It took Zachary half an hour to return the call. “What is it?”

Celeste briefly explained the situation.

Zachary responded, “Theodore doesn’t easily promise favors. You should think it through carefully.” His words reaffirmed Theodore’s character.

Hearing this, Celeste said, “Alright, I understand. Thank you, Mr. Newman.”

“Mm.” Zachary didn’t say much else and hung up.

The next morning, Celeste finally returned Theodore’s call

Theodore had anticipated that she might consult Zachary before making a decision, so he wasn’t surprised by the delayed response.

Hearing her answer, he spoke warmly, “Alright, I understand. Thank you, Cel.”

Celeste said, “You’re too polite.”

After hanging up, Theodore sighed.

A colleague beside him chuckled, “What’s wrong, Mr. Robinson?”

Theodore sat down and said, “I wish I had a daughter.”

“We’re at this age already. Don’t give your wife a hard time Your son is at **the** right age to get married—you should be hoping for a daughter-in-law instead.”

Theodore answered, “Well, it’s not like **my son** is making things any **easier**.”

That **afternoon**

, as soon as Jorge got the news, he immediately went to YodaVision

Celeste had already informed Matthias that Theodore had reached out to her.

When Jorge arrived, Matthias made him wait for over an hour before finally agreeing to **see** him.

Jorge was genuinely eager to collaborate because the new proposal he brought was **even** better than the previous

**one**.

However, Matthias remained indifferent and simply said, Looking forward to working together.”

Jorge shook his hand. “Looking forward to working together” He had no personal **grudge** against Matthias—his issue was only with Celeste.

He then suggested, “It’s a little late. Let’s have lunch together and discuss the next steps for our collaboration?” Matthias smiled. “Sure. But Cel will be joining us too. You don’t mind, do you, Mr. Robinson?”

Jorge assumed that Matthias had agreed to the collaboration because Theodore had reached out **to** Zachary, who **then** spoke to Matthias. He didn’t **actually** care about Celeste.

Although he didn’t like her, now that they had to work together, he was willing to set personal grudges aside and focus on business.

He replied, “Of course. As long as Ms. Rodriguez doesn’t mind.”

Matthias said nothing and sent someone to invite Celeste.

When Celeste received the message, she came over right away.

Jorge had expected her to be upset about the collaboration or to lash out at Matthias.

But when she saw him, she simply extended her hand calmly and said, “Looking forward to working with you.”

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Celeste’s calm demeanor made it seem as if she had already known they would end up working together.

Jorge didn’t think too **much** about it, assuming that Matthias had given her a heads-up in advance. He responded indifferently, “Looking **forward** to working with you.”

At the restaurant, just as Celeste and Matthias were about to head upstairs after getting out of the car, Jorge caught sight of Trevor and Wynn entering from another side.

He paused and greeted them, “Mr. Fleming, Ms. Locket.”

Trevor and Wynn also noticed them.

Trevor nodded, “Mr. Robinson, Mr. Yoder.”

Matthias, wearing a polite yet insincere smile, replied, “M Fleming.”

Before Trevor could say anything, Matthias cut him off, “You two go **ahead** and chat—we’ll head up first.”

With that, he stepped into the elevator with Celeste.

Back when they ran into each other at InnovaTech, Jorge had already noticed that Matthias had no fondness for Trevor.

This time, Matthias didn't even bother hiding it, which surprised Jorge.

He wasn't sure what kind of grudge existed between Matthias and Trevor, but it was clear that Trevor was still polite toward him.

As Trevor and Wynn withdrew their gazes from Matthias and Celeste's departing figures, Wynn asked, "If Mr. Robinson is here dining with Mr. Yoder, does that mean the contract negotiations have been settled?"

Jorge smiled, "**Yes**, they have."

Wynn knew that the previous deal between Jorge and Yodavision had fallen through because he had angered Celeste, and because of that, Matthias had turned against him.

Matthias had been very firm in refusing to work with Jorge

She had thought that, just like her own situation, Jorge would end up missing out on **working** with YodaVision because of Celeste.

But unexpectedly, *he*

managed to pull it off.

Did this mean that, in Matthias's mind, no matter how important Celeste was to him, when his real interests were at stake, he would ultimately prioritize his own benefit?

In other words, maybe Celeste wasn't as important to Matthias as Wynn had previously assumed.

Thinking of this, Wynn smiled **and** said, "Congratulations.

Hearing her congratulations, Jorge chuckled and replied, "hank you."

Then, he turned to Trevor and said, "By the way, Mr. Fleming, **there's** a project at your company that I'm quite interested in. I was wondering when you'd be available—I love **to** discuss it with you."

Trevor replied, "I'm free for the next few days. Whenever you have time, feel free to reach out."

Jorge nodded. After exiting the elevator, he parted ways with them and headed to his **privat**

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By the time he entered, Matthias and Celeste were already ordering food.

Seeing him walk in, Matthias remarked, “Oh, Mr. Robinson done chatting?”

Jorge took a seat, adjusting his position slightly to sit further away from Celeste. Ignoring Matthias’s tone, he casually asked, “Is there some conflict between you and Mr. Fleming?”

Matthias curled his lips. “No. It’s a full-blown feud.”

If it **were** truly that serious, he wouldn’t say it so easily.

Realizing that Matthias didn’t want to elaborate, Jorge didn’t press the matter. Instead, noticing that they were picking out dishes together, he offered politely, “This meat is on me. **Please**, order whatever you’d like.”

Without even looking up, Matthias replied, “I know. We weren’t planning to hold back.”

Jorge couldn’t say anything.

Once Matthias and Celeste finished ordering, Jorge casually added two more dishes and shifted the conversation to business.

After **a** while, the food started arriving

When Matthias said they weren’t holding back, Jorge had thought he was joking.

But when he saw the table completely covered with dishes, with servers continuously bringing in more food—all of which happened to be the most expensive items on the menu—he felt a faint headache coming on.

Matthias, completely ignoring his expression, kept serving food onto Celeste’s plate. “Cel, take your time. No rush.”

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Celeste nodded. “Mm.”

Jorge kept quiet.

Matthias was simply trying to make things difficult for Jorge.

In reality, neither of them cared about the money.

During the meal, they began discussing business seriously, Celeste sat quietly, eating and only speaking up when necessary.

For the most part, she stayed silent.

Jorge noticed this and was somewhat surprised—whenever Celeste did interject, her comments were insightful and constructive.

She actually seemed quite capable.

Before, he had assumed that in her relationship with Matthias, Celeste was the one clinging to him, the lower- ranked party, the one actively pursuing him.

But observing their dynamic during this meal, it seemed to be the other way around. Then again, perhaps this was exactly how Celeste had managed to completely captivate Matthias.

After all, if she didn't have any real abilities, how could Matthias be so taken with her?

When the meal was almost **over**

, Celeste excused herself to go to the restroom.

As she walked out, she happened to run into Trevor, who was coming out of the adjacent restroom.

Trevor saw her but didn't seem inclined to speak—perhaps because he didn't know what to say.

Celeste had no intention of speaking to him either and was about to walk past him when she suddenly remembered something, and stopped.

“When can we officially finalize the divorce?”

She knew he was in a hurry to get it **done**. So, he would definitely handle it as soon as possible so that he could be rid of her.

Knowing that, she had never bothered to ask before. But now, so much time had passed—

Trevor replied, “It'll take a little longer.”

“No specific date?”

“I’ll let you **know** once it’s confirmed.”

Celeste didn’t say anything else and was about to leave when Trevor suddenly said, “Grandma knows about the divorce.”

Celeste responded, “That’s good.”

At least she wouldn’t be trying to push them together anymore. And Celeste wouldn’t have to keep up the act with

him.

Trevor hummed in agreement.

They didn’t speak further and walked forward in silence.

Just then, someone suddenly ran out from a corner.

Both Celeste and Trevor instinctively stepped aside, but Celeste still got bumped, causing her to stumble backward -right into Trevor.

His hand reflexively landed on her waist to steady her.

The person who had bumped into her quickly apologized before rushing into the restroom.

By the time Celeste **realized** what had happened, she didn’t even have time to rub her sore shoulder—she immediately tried to step away from Trevor’s hold.

But **at that** exact moment, Jorge appeared around the corner.

Seeing Celeste leaning against Trevor, his hand still on her waist, Jorge came to an abrupt stop. “You two-” Trevor let go of Celeste.

Celeste shifted sideways to put some distance between them, not looking at either Trevor or Jorge as she turned and walked **away**

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Jorge’s gaze followed her departing figure before shifting, back to Trevor.

Trevor smiled. “Mr. Robinson, are you here for the restroom **as** well?”

Jorge replied flatly, “...Yes.”

Trevor nodded slightly, said nothing more, and **turned** to leave.

Watching Trevor walk away so nonchalantly, Jorge pressed his lips into a thin line. He had never considered any connection between Celeste and Trevor.

As far as he knew, they had only seen each other once at InnovaTech. And even then, they hadn't exchanged a single word.

Which made sense—after all, Celeste was at most just an engineer at YodaVision, far too low-ranking to have any real interaction with someone like Trevor.

Then there was that banquet.

But the only **reason** Trevor had sought out Celeste that time was because of

Other than that, they shouldn't have had any connection.

fun **wasn't** it?

So, what exactly had he just witnessed?

GET IT **NOW**

Chanter 205

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Celeste returned to the private dining room, and a while later, Jorge also came back.

By then, they had finished eating, so they left the restaurant

Jorge returned to his company to prepare materials, while Celeste and Matthias headed back to YodaVision.

Around 3:00 pm, Beck arrived at YodaVision at nearly the same time as Jorge.

They had dined together before during the autonomous vehicle tests at InnovaTech.

Seeing Beck now, Jorge greeted him, “Mr. Harper, have you confirmed your partnership with YodaVision?”

“Yes. So that means Mr. Robinson is also ready to sign the contract?”

“That's right.”

Beck was a little surprised. After all, at the banquet before, Matthias had outright rejected Jorge without hesitation.

He didn't expect that in the end, they would still end up working together. But what exactly changed? At that moment, Celeste and Matthias entered the reception room.

Although Matthias wasn't particularly fond of either Beck or Jorge, it was clear that Beck had a much better attitude toward Celeste compared to Jorge.

So, when it came to discussing business, Matthias let Celeste handle the negotiations with Beck, while he took care of matters with Jorge.

Jorge had no objections to this arrangement. But Beck...

He simply smiled and said, "I'll be in your hands, Ms. Rodriguez."

Celeste replied, "Mr. Harper, you're too polite. This way, please."

After sitting down, Celeste began discussing technical matters with Beck's team. By the time they finished, the sky had already darkened.

As they left the meeting room, Beck asked, "Ms. Rodriguez, would you like to have dinner together?" Celeste replied, "I have something to take care of. I'll ask Matthias-"

At that moment, Matthias stepped out of the reception room and interjected, "Dinner? Sounds good" Then He turned to Celeste and said, "Cel, if you have something to do, go ahead. I'll take care of this."

Celeste nodded, greeted Beck, ignored Jorge's gaze, and turned to leave.

Beck couldn't say anything

Matthias looked at Jorge and said, "Mr. Harper is treating us to dinner. Mr. Robinson, care to join?" Jorge replied, "I'll join."

After leaving YodaVision, Celeste returned to the Rodriguez residence,

Her visit this time **was** to discuss business with **Ivan**.

Currently, YodaVision was focused on preparing two major projects, though each project was divided into multiple parts and outsourced.

*She* had

specifically set aside one of these outsourced segments for her uncle.

After hearing her out, Ivan was naturally tempted. "Would Matthias be okay with this?"

"He won't mind. I've already discussed it with **him**."

“Alright.” Ivan nodded, then hesitated before saying, “But my liquidity is running low. I’m afraid...”

“I have over 100 million,” Celeste said. “If that’s not enough, we can auction off the two gifts Trevor gave Grandma for her birthday.”

During Betty’s birthday, two major projects were already in their final stages of confirmation.

So, Celeste had taken those two gifts back with her at the time, knowing exactly how she would use them.

**Since** she and Trevor were getting divorced, if she wanted to auction off the things he had given, he wouldn’t object.

However...

“Trevor has extensive connections. If we really put those gifts up for auction and he finds out, won’t he...”

“He won’t care.”

Seeing her certainty, Ivan felt reassured.

”

With her 100 million, plus the estimated 100 million from the auction, and some additional funds from his side they should be able to gather around 500 million—enough for the project.

If it still wasn’t enough.

Celeste glanced toward the villa across the street.

The next afternoon, Ivan found an opportunity to send **the** items to the auction house..

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Not long after, Trevor received a call from the auction house.

Upon hearing the news, his expression remained unchanged as he replied, “Alright, I got it.” The person on the other end asked, “Would you like us to hold onto these two items for you?” Trevor said, “No need.”

Sensing his indifference, the caller didn’t dare to ask further and quickly ended the call.

Sitting beside him at the dining table, Wynn asked, “Something wrong with the company?” Trevor put his phone back in his pocket and **replied**, “No, it was a call from the auction house.”

Wynn smiled and was about to say something when Jordyn interjected, “What’s an auction house?”

Trevor, holding his knife and fork, cut a piece of meat and replied, “A place where treasures are auctioned.” “Auctioning treasures? What kind of treasures? Is it fun?”

Wynn chuckled. “It’s actually quite fun. Jordyn, have you never been to one?”

Jordyn shook her head. “Nope.” She then asked, “Are there a lot of treasures there?”

Trevor replied, “Yes.”

“Then I want to go see what an auction house looks like too!”

Wynn said, “But

the things **inside** may not be what you

“Oh...” Hearing that, Jordyn instantly lost interest.

Trevor **added**, “You can still go and help with the bidding.”

“Bidding?”

“Mm.” Trevor put down his knife and fork, picked up her tablet, and gave her a quick explanation of how auctions work

After watching for a while, Jordyn found bidding quite fun and immediately got excited. “I want to try it! Dad, can you take me?”

‘Sure, I’ll take you next time **when** I’m free. We can bid on everything you like.’

‘Okay!’

Wynn smiled but didn’t say anything more.

Early the next morning, Jorge went to InnovaTech.

When he got there, both Wynn and Trevor were **present**.

**Seeing** Wynn, Jorge paused slightly, “Ms. Locket is here too”

The project I was leading before is still under my supervision for now.”

orge smiled. “I see.” He had thought that after her **family hol**

+25 **BONUS**

back to help them.

Trevor then said, “Mr. Robinson, please have a seat.”

As Jorge looked at Trevor, he suddenly recalled the scene at the restaurant the other day when Trevor had been holding Celeste.

He hesitated for a moment before sitting down. Putting personal matters aside, he focused on discussing business

with Trevor.

Wynn listened for a while but soon left as she had other things to handle.

However, a little over an hour later, she returned to take a break and drink some coffee that Trevor’s secretary had specially prepared for her.

Trevor and Jorge were still in discussion. At that moment, Trevor received a **phone** call. He excused himself and stepped away to answer it.

Watching Trevor’s retreating figure, then glancing at Wynn Jorge couldn’t help but recall that moment when Trevor had held Celeste again

“Mr. Robinson, do you have something to say to me?”

His hesitation was quite obvious,

Jorge shook his head. “I just think Mr. Fleming treats you really well.”

Since he still hadn’t figured out the context of what he had seen, it didn’t seem appropriate to bring it up rashly.

After thinking it over, he decided it was best not to say anything at all.

Besides, whether it was Trevor reviving a stalled project at novaTech just to help her improve, or the way he diligently introduced contacts to her family, or even launching a **new** project under Fleming Group for her sake...

It **was** just too much.

Jorge had seen it all with his own eyes. And he realized that if it were him, he wouldn't be able to treat her so well.

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Trevor's feelings for Wynn were beyond doubt. So, that scene where Trevor was holding Celeste was most likely just a misunderstanding.

On Friday morning, shortly after Celeste got up, she received a call from Betty, asking her to accompany her to Harry Jennings' art exhibition on Sunday morning.

Betty **was** a devoted fan of Harry, a renowned artist. The last time he held an exhibition was over a decade ago. Since this was a rare opportunity, Celeste **said**, "Sure, I'll go with you on Sunday."

Just as she hung up, another call came in—it was Jordyn.

This was the first time Jordyn had called her since Monday, after attending the parent-child event at her school. Celeste didn't pick up.

On Saturday afternoon, she went back to the Rodriguez residence for dinner.

Then, on Sunday morning, Celeste and Betty left together for the exhibition.

When they arrived, just as Celeste stepped out of the car, she saw Matthias' car pulling in as well.

Surprised, she called out, "Matthias?"

Matthias also looked surprised when he saw her and Betty. "Cel? Madam Klein? You're here too?" "Yes,"

Betty smiled and asked, "Matthias, are you interested in paintings as well?"

Matthias replied, "Not exactly. I'm here to deliver a gift on behalf of my family..."

Harry was a renowned painter, and the Jennings family had an illustrious background.

Whenever he held an exhibition, those within his circle would always show their support, while those outside it would try their best to get close, hoping to build connections.

It was said that whenever Harry hosted an exhibition, not only did his paintings sell out, but the congratulatory gifts he received would amount to billions.

But the Jennings family didn't need that money.

Frustrated by the overwhelming social obligations, Harry had stopped holding exhibitions more than ten years

ago.

The Yoder family actually didn't need to curry favor with the Jennings family as well.

Although their relationship had grown somewhat distant since his father's generation, the two elder patriarchs still maintained a strong bond.

Now, Harry was holding an exhibition again after so many years. However, Matthias' grandfather, Alvin Yoder, wasn't interested in attending the crowded event.

So, as

a gesture of goodwill, he sent Matthias to deliver a gift on the family's behalf.

Matthias didn't expect to run into Celeste and Betty here.

Back when Harry used to hold exhibitions, the venues would always be packed.

Now, with the Jennings family still thriving and this being Harry's first exhibition in over a decade, Matthias could already imagine how grand and bustling the event would be.

Which meant Trevor, Wynn, and the Locket family would likely be here as well.

The last time Harry held an exhibition, Celeste had been too young to attend.

Over the years, she only knew that he rarely hosted exhibitions, and since there had been little news about him, she wasn't very familiar with the details

Noticing the concern on Matthias' face, she asked, "What's wrong?"

Matthias smiled, "Nothing, Wait here for a moment—I'll park the car, and we'll go in together,"

"Alright."

After parking, Matthias joined Celeste and Betty, and the three of them entered the exhibition hall together.

As Matthias had expected, the massive three-story venue was already packed with people.

However, before they even had the chance to properly admire the paintings or accompany Matthias to greet the Jennings family, they ran into members of the Lockets and the Shaws.

Erin and Patricia were both present, chatting happily with others. When they noticed Celeste's group, neither of them was surprised.

After all, they were well aware of Betty's admiration for Harry's paintings.

Now that an exhibition had finally been held after so many years, how could Betty possibly miss it?

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Celeste tightened her grip on Betty's **arm**.

Betty calmly patted the back of her hand and said, "It's fine."

If they could predict that she would come, how could she not have anticipated that they would be here as well? Matthias **said**, "Madam Klein, I'll go inside and find Mr. Jennings Senior. Why don't you and Cel come with me?" He was offering to **introduce** them to Harry, giving her a chance to speak with her idol.

But Betty shook her head and said, "Being able to see so many of the artist's paintings in one place is already an honor for me. I don't want to disturb him."

Since she had made up her mind, Matthias had no choice but to drop the idea. Still, with the Lockets and the Shaws present, he was a little worried about them..

Celeste reassured him, "Go ahead, don't worry about us."

The Lockets and the Shaws cared a lot about their reputation. In this kind of setting, they wouldn't dare do anything to them.

With that, Matthias left.

Celeste asked, "Grandma, which painting would you like to see first?"

Betty smiled. "Let's start from the nearest one."

"Alright."

Just as Celeste was about to lead Betty away, Jorge and Xavier arrived. They spotted Celeste as soon as they stepped in.

Xavier, still harboring feelings for her, wanted to go over and say hello.

Jorge, however, instinctively frowned.

Celeste ignored them and turned away.

Betty asked, “Do you know those two young men?”

“We’ve worked together before.”

Since it was just a work-related acquaintance, Betty didn’t ask further.

At that moment, Harvey and Lilian also arrived. Just as they were about to greet large, he spoke first. “Mr. Locket, Mrs. Locket, you’re **here too?**”

#yes.”

Harvey was about to say something when Erin and Patricia walked over.

They asked, “Harvey, Lillian, do you know these two young en?” Earlier, they had **noticed** that there seemed to be some familiarity between Celeste and **Jorge**.

Harvey smiled and said, “**This** is Mr. Robinson, a friend of Wynn and Trevor.”

“I sec.”

After exchanging

pleasantries with the Lockets and the Shaws, Jorge and Xavier proceeded insid  
gifts.

When they entered, they saw Matthias and weren’t surprised. “Matthias is here too?”

Since they were **all** attending under their elders’ instructions, they adjusted their tone accordingly. Matthias smirked. “Yeali.”

Just then, Caleb walked out, handed a cup of tea to Matthias, and looked at Jorge, “You’re here?”

Jorge nodded. “Yeah. Where’s your grandfather?”.

“He’s inside, chatting with some guests. He’ll probably take a while. Why don’t you guys have a seat?”

Jorge sat down. “Alright.”

But Matthias seemed **restless**, constantly checking the time

Caleb noticed and asked, “Matthias, are you in a hurry?”

Matthias hesitated. "...No, I just **have** something else to take care of." Leaving without meeting Harry would seem impolite.

However, his concern outweighed his manners. He said, "Sorry, Caleb, I need to step out for a bit."

Caleb didn't mind. "Go ahead."

Matthias immediately turned and left.

Jorge watched his retreating figure and quickly guessed that he was going to Celeste.

Caleb remarked, "My grandfather will probably take a while to finish chatting. You two might as well step outside. for some fresh air too."

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Jorge recalled that Harvey had mentioned Wynn and **Trevor** would also be attending. So, he stood up and said, " Alright, once your grandfather is done, send me a message

"Sure."

Jorge and Xavier then stepped outside.

Just as they left, Beck and Miles arrived.

The Lockets and the Shaws immediately went up to greet them.

Beck shook hands with Harvey. Then, Miles glanced around "Where are Trevor and Wynn? They haven't-

Before he could finish his sentence, his gaze landed on Celeste. "Damn!"

She was here too.

Beck, unaware of **what** was going on, followed his gaze and also **spotted** Celeste. His eyes darkened slightly.

At that moment, Matthias was walking toward Celeste and Betty.

Beck turned back to Miles and Harvey and said, "I'm going over to say hello." With that, he left.

"Mr. Yoder, Ms. Rodriguez." Hearing his voice, Matthias and Celeste turned around.

Matthias greeted, "Oh, it's Mr. Harper."

Upon hearing the name, Betty recalled what Hector and Ivas had mentioned before and took a closer look at Beck.

Seeing the close bond between Celeste and Betty, Beck quickly guessed her identity and respectfully said, “You must be Madam Klein. It’s a pleasure to meet **you**.”

“Hello, Mr. Harper.” Betty smiled.

The Lockets and the Shaws had assumed Beck was going to **greet** some high-profile figure. They didn’t expect it to be Matthias and Celeste.

They could understand why he would acknowledge Matthias, but Celeste and Betty.

Seeing Beck treating them with such respect, Patricia’s eyes flickered, and she turned to Miles. “Mr. Quinton, look

Miles explained, “Beck has an important business collaboration with Matthias right now. Celeste holds significant influence in YodaVision.

“Previously, Matthias even considered canceling **his** collaboration with Becke because of Celeste. For the sake of business, Beck had no choice but to set aside personal grievances and temporarily maintain a peaceful relationship with her.”

Upon hearing this, Erin and Patricia nodded in understanding. They were well aware of YodaVision’s influence.

After all, the Locket family had also

hadn’t been successful.

to collaborate with YodaVision. However, due to Celeste, they

Because of this, they naturally held some resentment toward her.

For that reason, they didn’t read too much **into** Beck’s polite behavior **toward** Celeste and Betty.

Ruby, holding onto Patricia’s arm, lowered her voice and said, “I didn’t expect Mr. Yoder to be so attentive to

Celeste.”

Seeing how much Matthias valued Celeste, she felt somewhat displeased.

Patricia, however, remained composed. “No rush.” It was still too early to say if there was anything going on between Matthias and Celeste.

Once Trevor actually divorced her, Celeste would be a divorced woman with a child. Would the Yoder family ever accept a woman with such a past

Celeste's good days **wouldn't** last long.

Just then, Linda arrived. She didn't plan on coming originally as she had no interest in the art exhibition

whatsoever

But it had been a while since she last saw Beck, So, after hearing from Wynn that Beck would be attending, she carefully dressed up and made her way over.

After greeting her family and Miles, she was about to ask if Beck was there when, upon turning slightly, she saw him standing not far aw

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Seeing Beck actually talking to Celeste, Linda's eyes widened in shock. She couldn't help but ask Miles, "Why is Beck talking to her?"

Before Miles could respond, she immediately started walking in their direction.

Lilian grabbed her arm and said calmly, "They're discussing business."

"Business?"

"Mhm."

Linda pursed her lips and huffed, suppressing her impulses, but her eyes remained fixed on Celeste and Beck.

Celeste was wearing a long winter dress today. Even though she hadn't put much effort into dressing up, she still

stood out.

Standing next to Beck, they unexpectedly looked well-matched.

Although Linda knew there couldn't be anything between them, she still felt uneasy. She couldn't help but tug at Miles' sleeve. "Miles, what are they talking about? Why is it taking so long?"

Linda's feelings for Beck were obvious.

Miles had known Beck for years and was well aware that Beck wasn't interested in girls with a spoiled, willful personality like hers.

Besides, Beck had made his rejection of her quite clear.

Miles chuckled. "They're just socializing; it happens.

"Can't business matters be discussed on a workday?"

Miles wasn't in the mood to argue with her. He also wanted to go inside for some tea, but Beck hadn't returned yet.

At that moment, Trevor and Wynn finally arrived.

Miles immediately waved them over. "Over here."

Seeing them, Harvey and the others broke into smiles. "Trevor, Wynn, you're here!"

Trevor nodded and was about to speak when he caught sight of Celeste and Beck nearby.

The Lockets and the Shaws watched him closely, anticipating his reaction. But after just a glance, Trevor withdrew his gaze and simply said, "I'm going over to say hello."

Patricia and Lilian exchanged a subtle glance as Trevor walked away.

Wynn, however, smiled and said, "Mrs. Fleming Senior has a good relationship with them. Even if they're divorced, he wouldn't easily burn bridges."

So, if they ran into each other in public, a simple greeting was still necessary.

As for anything **more**

—there wouldn't be any.

Hearing this, Patricia and the others relaxed. For a moment they had wondered....

Wynn glanced in Celeste's direction, but then casually looked away.

Celeste was facing Harvey and the others. So, naturally, she had noticed when Trevor and Wynn arrived.

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What she didn't expect was for Trevor to walk toward her.

She frowned slightly.

"**Madam** Klein." Trevor greeted Betty first.

A moment ago, she had been all smiles, but upon seeing him approach, her expression immediately turned cold." Mr. Fleming."

Trevor wasn't bothered by her indifferent tone. He gave Celeste a brief nod as well.

Celeste turned her face away and ignored him.

As Wynn had said, he was only here to exchange pleasantries. Once that was done, he was ready to leave.

Before leaving, he glanced at Beck, silently asking if he wanted to go with him.

Beck turned to Betty and Matthias and said, "I have something to take care of. Let's talk another time." Matthias waved him off, clearly unimpressed.

Betty, however, remained polite. "Let's chat again when you're free."

With that, Beck and Trevor turned and walked back toward the Lockets and the Shaws.