

The Breaking Point of Love

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They were halfway through the meal when something suddenly popped into Miles' mind. He said to Wynn, "That reminds me, YodaVision Co. is actively recruiting talents. Do you want to try working there again?"

Although she had spent the last few days overseas, she was aware of YodaVision Co.'s movements. Truth be told, she was quite tempted to go. After all, the company had the most impressive technology ever. Working there would do wonders for her personal growth.

However, something was still holding her back.

Miles knew that Wynn was worried that Celeste might make things hard for her. He grinned and said, "I ran into a friend yesterday. It sounded like Matthias was also earnestly getting in touch with people with experience in management, aside from technicians with a specific set of skills.

"Judging by the way YodaVision Co. was recruiting new talents, Matthias didn't reserve any managerial position for her." Naturally, he was talking about Celeste.

YodaVision Co. was expanding its internal recruitment and restructuring. By all means, these arrangements should've provided a perfect opportunity for Celeste to hold a position in the company.

However, Matthias didn't save any managerial position for Celeste. It went to show that he still kept a clear head and didn't let her have her way. Alternatively, things between them could've gotten hairy.

In any case, her authority in YodaVision Co. would be significantly reduced if she couldn't get hold of a position. That was why this would be a wonderful window for Wynn to get into the company now.

Wynn knew just how much Matthias looked after Celeste. During the year-end banquet, he even spoke bluntly to her for Celeste's sake. It was quite surprising how they were already having a fallout **now**.

She was stunned for a moment, feeling shocked. Once she gave it some thought, however, she found that it wasn't that surprising either.

Wynn had known from the beginning that Celeste wouldn't be able to keep Matthias under her thumb for long. This day would've come sooner or later.

She grinned subtly and said, “Got it. I’ll send my resume in and give it a shot when I have the time.”

Miles smiled and shot Trevor a teasing look. The latter had been quiet the whole time. He said, “Trevor initiated a project on your behalf at InnovaTech. Your sudden departure might have some bearing on it.”

Trevor placed some food on Jordyn’s plate **and** responded, “That’s not a big deal.”

Wynn knew he would respond this way. He had always given her his full support, no matter what she wanted to do. He had never put her in any difficult situations. The thought made her feel loved.

Beck had been busy after New Year’s Eve. He wasn’t able to make time and meet with Celeste. When he heard what Miles and Wynn said, he lowered his head and said nothing

Celeste and Matthias were both Zachary’s mentees. She also led the research team and developed Cuap and the two latest projects at YodaVision Co.

Needless to say, she was a key figure in the company, and no one could deny her importance. Positions meant nothing to **someone** like her.

With that said, the fact that Celeste wasn’t interested in a position also meant that she had other plans down. road.

Celeste had started planning to allocate more time to research at the end of last year. She talked it over with Matthias and decided they’d let someone capable take charge of YodaVision Co.

After New Year, he got in touch with **several** people, and he already ha the recruitment was going to take a long time.

a list on his mind by now. With that said,

As for the latest research, Celeste had already compiled everything and sent it to Zachary three days ago. was left **was** his response.

At the thought of it, she actually received a text from **him**.

“Swing by my place tonight.”

All that

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After work, Celeste and Matthias swing by Zachary's villa.

Zachary was frowning and talking with someone over the phone. When he saw them, he ended the call, took a seat, and said, "After seeing your research content, some people were interested in meeting you. I'll introduce you to them next time."

Celeste nodded obediently. "**Okay.**"

Her **current** research **had** been **officially** designated as a national project. Then, Zachary talked to her about what she should expect from it,

Afterward, Celeste and Matthias asked him for some pointers about something. By the time they left, it was already midnight.

The next morning, they went back to YodaVision Co. Celeste was going through the resumes that the human resources department had filtered for the technical department.

She had been reading them for a while when she suddenly stopped. Matthias was right next to her, and he noticed how unusual she looked. He asked, "What's the matter?"

"This is Wynn's resume."

Matthias raised an eyebrow and chuckled. "Did she actually send in her resume? She just doesn't know when to **give** up."

Celeste fell silent and skipped Wynn's resume altogether.

Matthias had to go on an outstation trip in the afternoon. He said, "I'm going to have to count on you for the forum two days from now."

Celeste responded, "Alright."

He was referring to a business-government forum that was hosted by the local government. Only a little over 30 companies were invited to it.

Celeste went there as a representative for YodaVision Co. She arrived at the venue and had just gotten out of the

and walked car when she bumped into someone she knew. She stopped in her tracks before turning her gaze away up the steps to get into the hall.

Jorge watched Celeste's retreating figure. Just as he was about to walk up the steps as well, he heard someone calling out for him. "Mr. Robinson."

He turned around and looked at the man walking toward him. "Mr. Fleming."

Trevor shook hands with Jorge and said, ”

Jorge responded, “Indeed.”

been a long time.”

They chatted as they climbed the stairs and made their way to the conference room. Every company’s plaque was placed at every seat in there.

When they stepped through the conference room door, they saw that Celeste had already taken her seat. Jorge stopped in his **tracks** when he saw her. He realized that Trevor’s company plaque was placed next to her. Meanwhile, Trevor remained unfazed.

The conference table was long and rectangular, and Jorge’s seat was across from Trevor and Celeste.

Trevor grinned and nodded at Jorge before he turned around and took his seat that was next to Celeste. Meanwhile, she merely stared at her phone quietly, not intending to greet him at all.

He turned sideways and looked at her. “You seem to have gotten skinnier. Have you been busy lately?”

Celeste was **aware** that Trevor was talking to her, but she didn’t respond to him. Instead, she lowered her head and read the document in her hand.

At that moment, someone came over and greeted Trevor, and he got up to chat with the person.

A while later, everyone had arrived. Only then did Harold and the other politicians move to the conference room. He stopped in his tracks when he saw Celeste and Trevor.

Like Theodore, he had no idea who Celeste’s husband was when she told them that she was married. It **wasn’t** until after Theodore shared a meal with her and told him about it that he learned Trevor **was** actually her husband.

Taking a look at Celeste and Trevor now, he realized that they looked nothing like a married couple. In fact, it looked like they weren’t close at all. Eventually, Harold turned his gaze away.

Then, the forum commenced. Celeste and Trevor didn’t say anything unless it was their turn to deliver a speech.

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The government staff arranged lunch for Celeste and the other company representatives. After the forum had concluded, she packed her stuff, rose to her feet, and left. Trevor watched her retreating figure and walked behind

her.

The Robinson family and the Jennings family were quite close to each other. **So**, Jorge and Harold knew one another quite well. Once they were out of the conference room, the former greeted the latter.

Celeste ignored Jorge, who was standing next to Harold. Instead, she walked over and greeted Harold as well. “Mr. Jennings.”

He smiled and responded warmly, “You don’t have to be so stiff. Just act natural.”

Celeste readily took his advice. “**Alright**, Mr. Jennings.”

Jorge heard what she said and was stumped. If memory served him right, Celeste and Harold had probably met each other for the first time during Harry’s art exhibition.

Back then, Harold might’ve been quite polite toward Celeste out of respect for Matthias, but they were likely not that close. Things didn’t seem to be the case, though.

Not only did Harold recognize Celeste at first glance, but he was **even** quite warm toward her. It was as if she came from his friend’s family, and he had also known her since she was a kid as well.

Furthermore, she was calm when she greeted Harold, **even** though she was the younger one.

At that moment, Trevor also came over. “Mr. Jennings.”

The smile on Harold’s face faded somewhat when he saw Trevor. The Jennings family didn’t exactly have a close relationship with the Fleming family. However, he **had** been interacting with Trevor occasionally due to work for the past few years.

As for Trevor, Harold used to think the former was so excellent that he outshone everyone around him. At the same time, it was exceedingly rare for someone like Trevor to be humble and courteous around people. He had never paid any attention to the young man’s love life, though.

Harold clearly remembered knowing that Trevor had a girlfriend from what he had gathered during Harry’s art exhibition. More to the point, it seemed like everyone knew about it.

On the other hand, no one seemed to know that Trevor was married to Celeste. Back then, it didn't look like they knew each other at all.

That was why Harold was quite shocked when he learned that Trevor was married to Celeste. On top of that, they even had a kid who was around six years old.

With that said, Trevor and Celeste acted as if they didn't know each other during Harry's art exhibition last year. There was a strong possibility that they were already divorced back then.

All of them headed to the dining area. Jorge looked at them **and** frowned. **Before** the forum began, he noticed Trevor taking the initiative to talk to Celeste.

Although he couldn't hear what they talked about, she had been maliciously targeting Wynn this whole time.

The **thing** was, Trevor had treated Celeste very warmly. Moreover, he acted as if they were very close. In fact, Trevor even made a point of sitting next to Celeste right now.

The longer Jorge looked at them, the deeper his frown grew

Celeste lowered her head and ate quietly as she listened in on Harold and the other politician's exchange. Trevor might've been sitting next to him, but he had been chatting with someone else. He did talk to her that much.

Trevor didn't talk to Celeste until the meal was almost over "Jo's going back to school in a few days. Do you want to take her yourself on her first day of school?"

She lowered her gaze and responded nonchalantly, "I'm busy, and I can't make time for it."

He **heard** what she said, grinned, and said, "Okay. I get the picture."

Then, he turned around and chatted with someone else.

Jorge made sure to pay attention to them. He had some thoughts when he saw Trevor talking to Celeste again. However, Trevor was openly talking to her in front of everyone. Perhaps he had been overthinking it after all.

More to the point, InnovaTech and YodaVision Co. had ongoing collaborative projects. Trevor might've talked to Celeste out of pure courtesy. Maybe that was all there was to it.

The meal was almost over, too. So, Jorge turned his gaze away. Then, he saw **Harold**, and a thought suddenly popped into his mind. He quickly pulled out his phone **and** sent a text to Caleb.

“Did your uncle **know** Celeste in person before your grandpa’s art exhibition?”

Caleb had a unique job. Normally, he wouldn’t reply to a text that quickly. However, it just so happened that he had an off day today. When he saw Jorge’s text, he quickly replied to it.

“Uncle Harold doesn’t know Celeste. What’s the matter?”

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Jorge proceeded to tell Caleb about what he saw today.

The latter replied to his text, saying, “Celeste **and** her grandina left a good impression on my dad and my grandpa, Perhaps that has something to do with it.”

The way Jorge **saw** it, Harold **paid** close attention to Celeste and treated her rather specially. It didn’t matter how good of an impression she left, they had merely met each other once. It was too far-fetched.

With that said, Jorge didn’t think too much of it after he heard what Caleb said.

The weather forecast predicted rain or even **show** in the afternoon. Before Celeste finished eating, she noticed that it was pouring outside.

After the meal, Harold and the other politicians needed to have a deeper discussion with Celeste and the other company representatives. This time, it was about last **year’s** production and operation as well as this year’s development plan.

Later, Harold and the other politicians thanked the various companies for their contribution to the city’s economy. That marked the end of the business-government forum.

After the forum ended, Trevor and Celeste would leave after they shook hands with Harold and the other politicians.

When she was shaking Harold’s hand, he said, “It’s particularly cold today. From what I heard, the road out there is covered with a thin layer of ice. It’s going to be slippery. So, drive carefully.”

Celeste responded, “I will. Thank you, Mr. Jennings.”

She, Trevor, and the other company representatives left together and headed to the parking lot outside.

He stood next to her and said, “You’re wearing a pair of high heels, which can’t be good for walking. You have to watch out,”

Trevor spoke to Celeste in front of many people. It would be inappropriate if she ignored him. Flat out of options, she responded, “I appreciate it, Mr. Fleming, I will be careful!

What happened now reminded her of an incident that happened during last year’s technology exposition. Back then, all of them gathered at a restaurant, and she slipped and fell. He cared so much about avoiding misunderstandings that he wouldn’t even help her up.

Now, however, he was acting very differently. He didn’t deliberately lower his volume when he spoke either. What was more, he was in the middle of a conversation with the other businessmen when he spoke to her.

Trevor’s tone sounded intimate, too. Moreover, he took the initiative to talk to Celeste. So, every company representative, including Jorge, heard what he said.

Aside from Jorge, some of the company representatives shared a meal with Trevor and Celeste during the technology exposition last year.

YodaVision Co. rose to prominence out of nowhere, which also caused Celeste to shoot to fame in the business circle. Now, many people thought they knew about her relationship with Matthias

Naturally, more people remembered what happened during the technology exposition last year. They believed **that** Trevor ignored Celeste when she “deliberately slipped and fell” in an attempt to seduce him during the dinner.

Now, however, it no longer seemed like that was the case.

They thought that maybe Trevor was being polite and expressed concern for Celeste because InnovaTech and YodaVision Co. had collaborative projects. However, **he** addressed her by her first name.

It came off so naturally that it sounded quite suggestive, no matter how one interpreted it. It begged a question. Was Trevor finally mesmerized by Celeste?

Jorge didn’t attend the technology exposition last year. He had no idea that Celeste “deliberately seduced” Trevor.

All he knew **was** that Trevor had taken the Initiative to talk to her earlier. He couldn’t hear what they were talking about. Back then, he suspected he had misread the situation. Judging by what he heard now, however, it didn’t seem like the case anymore.

Jorge also believed that Trevor was captivated by Celeste and had the intention to have an affair with her. The notion made his expression turn icy as he looked at them.

Celeste knew that it would rain today. So, she brought an umbrella. However, the chilling wind was so biting that it could've nicked someone's face.

She might have known about the possibility of rain and snow today, but she still thought that it wouldn't be **too** bad in Baumond because it was already February. The snow should have melted as soon as it fell to the ground, which meant the road shouldn't have been that slippery.

However, the road icing situation was much worse than she had previously thought. Exiting the venue, that it was quite slippery when she walked up the steps. So, she walked more carefully to avoid slipping

she felt

The people who weren't close to Trevor walked past Celeste. Meanwhile, he stood next to her and didn't show any signs of leaving. Meanwhile, the businessmen who did know Trevor gave him a teasing look.

Jorge stopped walking and **was** about to say something, but Celeste slipped and fell forward. Just as she was about to hit the floor, Trevor swiftly reached out and held her by the waist, keeping her safe from harm.

Before she knew what happened, he pulled her into his arms.

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Celeste's expression shifted slightly. She pushed him away and said, "Let me..."

Trevor interrupted her and said, "Hold the umbrella,"

At the next moment, he swooped her up and carried her down the steps before she could say anything. **She** was still in his arms when he turned around and said to the others, "I'll be taking my leave now. Let's hang out again when we have the chance."

The businessmen who were considerably close to him were actually a little stunned. After all, everybody knew about Celeste's relationship with Matthias.

If Matthias let her represent YodaVision Co. for the forum hosted by the government, it **also** meant that things were still **fine** between them...

Trevor had his own girlfriend. Even if he did have feelings for Celeste, he really should have exercised some restraint. Instead, he openly did something so intimate to someone

else's girlfriend. In all honesty, he demonstrated a massive show of disrespect for Matthias.

After all, Matthias had some fearsome pulls and influence. He wasn't someone who could be trifled with.

With that said, they didn't voice their thoughts. Instead, they **smiled** awkwardly **and** said, "Okay. Let's hang **out again**."

There were so many people here. So, Celeste had no choice but to say, "Thanks, Mr. Fleming. We're off the steps now. I can walk on my..."

||

Trevor **was** steadily carrying her to his car. When he heard what she said, he lowered his gaze and glanced at her. He said, "You are indeed skinnier."

"You can't..."

Trevor's driver noticed that he and the others **had** already come out from the **venue**, and he was already standing by the car and waiting for them.

He felt somewhat surprised when he saw that Trevor **had** someone in his arms. Taking a closer look, he realized that it was Celeste, which made him feel even more surprised.

"Mrs. Fleming?"

At the next moment, Trevor's driver hurriedly opened the car door for them.

Only now did Celeste realize that Trevor wanted to give her a ride. She said coldly. "My car is right over there."

Trevor signaled for his driver to take the umbrella from Celeste before putting her in the backseat. He said, "You twisted your ankle. Are you sure you can

drive?"

She responded nonchalantly, "I can always get someone to pick me up."

Before Trevor could say anything, Jorge had already walked over. "Mr. Fleming."

He closed the door and took Celeste's umbrella from his driver. Turning around, he responded with a **grin**, "You're still here, Mr. Robinson."

Jorge knew that Celeste was in the car, but the reflective film on Trevor's car did its job so well that he couldn't see her from outside. He turned his gaze back to Trevor and said, "Is Ms. Rodriguez inside?"

Trevor said, "Yeah. Her ankle is twisted. I'm taking her to the doctor."

"I have some free time. Furthermore, I happen to have something to discuss with Ms. Rodriguez. Mr. Fleming, if it's okay with you, I can take her to the hospital."

Trevor chuckled. "What are the odds? As fate would have it we also have something to talk about. Maybe next time, Mr. Robinson."

Jorge's expression darkened.

Trevor said, "The wind is very strong here, and your clothes are all wet, Mr. Robinson. You should go back to your car and take a rest."

Jorge knew that he wasn't in a place to comment on anything, even if Trevor had the intention to cheat with Celeste. So, he nodded in response, cast a glance at the backseat, and walked away.

Trevor's car had incredible soundproofing, which meant that Celeste couldn't hear the exchange between him and Jorge. With that said, she did notice the look on Jorge's face when he looked into the car.

She was aware of Jorge's feelings for Wynn. It didn't matter if she couldn't hear their conversation. She still had a good idea about the reason he came here.

Eventually, Celeste stopped paying attention to them. Turning her gaze away, she pulled out her phone and dialed a number, asking someone to pick her up there. At the same time, she also lowered her head and checked her ankle.

She felt much better once she made sure that her ankle wasn't hurt too badly and that she could walk. Putting **her** phone down, she opened the door and got out of the car.

+25 **BONUS**

Trevor heard the sound of a car door opening, and he turned around to check.

Celeste stepped out of the car and closed the door. She stepped forward quietly and took the umbrella from his hand

He lowered his head and looked at her ankle, "Are you okay!"

It actually hurt a little, but Celeste could still walk. However, she didn't say anything to him. She couldn't be bothered to think about the reason he swooped her up and carried her in his arms.

She said nonchalantly, "Give me a call once the divorce procedures are done,"

What she meant was that there was no need for them to keep in touch with each other if it wasn't about their divorce.

At the next moment, Celeste held the umbrella, walked past him, and left.

away.

Trevor watched her retreating figure, but he didn't stop her. Instead, he did nothing as she walked. Their cars weren't parked too far away from each other. He didn't turn around and leave until she had safely gotten into her car. A while later, his car drove out of the parking lot. Then, Jorge's car also left.

Reporters were present during the conference and meal. Celeste went to the hospital before she went home around 8:00 pm. She had just had dinner when the news regarding the forum was released.

At the same time, Wynn and Lilian were reading the news as well. They frowned when they realized that Celeste represented YodaVision Co. at an important government event.

Didn't Celeste have some relationship issues with Matthias? How could she have attended such a **pivotal** event on his behalf, then?

Wynn was aware of something. If Celeste had represented Matthias in such an important event, then she probably would have achieved nothing by sending in her resume.

Lilian's furrowed eyebrows quickly relaxed. She gracefully took the bowl of soup her maid handed her and said, "No rush. Let's wait and see what happens."

Celeste had a rather outstanding appearance, and Matthias wouldn't be able to part ways with her just like that. It was normal for them to grow apart and get back together again from time to **time**.

With **that** said, the **fact** that they did split up meant that there was a crack in their relationship. They might still be together right now, but they probably wouldn't last long.

That was why Wynn still stood a chance to work in YodaVision Co. and break the ice with Matthias.

On the other **hand**, Wynn also understood what Lilian means. After all, she had a similar take on **the** situation as well.

Aside from that, she didn't feel bothered when she saw Celeste and Trevor sitting close to each other at the forum. She had confidence in both herself and him.

That was when Calvin came downstairs. "Wynn. You're **home**."

"**Yeah**." Wynn asked, "How did things go at school?"

Calvin was in the 12th grade, and he transferred to Baumond starting this semester. Trevor's men had already handled the necessary procedures. 1

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Chapter 286

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◆ +26 BONUS

Chapter 286

However

, **the** teaching materials in Youtopia were different from Baumond. After New Year, he had **been** comparing **the** differences with his teacher, checking for **gaps**, and catching **up** on stuff he didn't know. **He** responded casually, "Everything's swell. Aren't you aware **of** how good a student I am?"

That was true. Wynn and Calvin had always been **top** students with excellent grades. They didn't need their parents to monitor their studies.

Wynn and Lilian giggled when they heard his response.

The next day, Beck and Jorge arrived at YodaVision Co. at the same time. The latter said, "Hi, Mr. Harper. Fancy bumping into you here."

Beck responded, "Hi, Mr. Robinson."

Jorge was about to say something, but Celeste and Matthias came out and welcomed them. She got out of Trevor's car rather quickly yesterday. He wasn't sure about what she said to Trevor afterward, though.

However, it had to be said that Trevor seemed to be the one who made a move on her on both occasions, be it last year's year-end banquet or everything that went down yesterday. Instead, she seemed to be rather cold and aloof.

The realization left Jorge feeling bewildered.

Celeste was extraordinarily beautiful. He would have understood it if the other guys fell in love with her, but the thing was that Trevor was no ordinary guy. Aside from physical appearance, she didn't hold a candle to Wynn.

Jorge didn't get it. Why would Trevor have eyes for Celeste when he had Wynn?

Celeste caught the coldness and disdain in Jorge's eyes, and she asked icily, "Mr. Robinson, is there anything you want to tell me?"

"Ms. Rodriguez, you're being overly sensitive." He responded coldly. "It is my understanding that we don't have any common topics."

Matthias and Beck saw the news about yesterday's forum. Naturally, they were aware that Celeste and Jorge had met each other yesterday. It didn't take Matthias long to guess that something unpleasant had gone down between the two of them.

He plastered on a smile as he looked at Jorge. "Oh? What happened?"

Celeste had no intention of wasting time. Before Jorge could say anything, she spoke up first, "It's nothing."

Then, she turned and faced Beck. "Mr. Harper, this way, please."

Beck nodded in response. He cast a glance at Jorge before following her to the conference room.

Although she didn't tell Matthias about it, he knew that their unpleasant interaction must've stemmed from Wynn. If she didn't want to talk about it, he wouldn't ask either.

He said to Jorge coldly, "Mr. Robinson, let's head inside."

This was the first time Beck had seen Celeste after New Year's Eve. His gaze had never left her when he saw her just now. The rest of them didn't notice it because they were focused on the unpleasantness between her and Jorge.

Once they were in the conference room, he turned his gaze away and said as he took a seat, "I intended to attend yesterday's forum. It's a shame that I had to go outstation for a couple of days and couldn't make it. I had to get someone else to take my place instead."

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It was normal for the clients to chat a little before they got down to business. Celeste didn't think anything of it and said, "So, that's what happened."

Beck could tell that she didn't notice his intentions. Lowering his gaze, he changed the topic and talked about business.

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Beck had a business meetup that night. So, he intended to leave as soon as he was done talking about work with

Celeste.

She noticed that he was staring at her, and she raised them out #2

Valentine's Day was tomorrow, but he didn't say anything got it. Trust me, he shook his head and responded, It's nothing

Celeste was completely focused on work now. She had all but forgotten about Valentine's Day

It wasn't until her company staff told her about it the next day that she suddenly realized what day it was

She was about to return to her office when she heard a voice at the entrance

"Excuse me, but which one of you is Ms. Rodriguez? Someone bought you some flowers. Please come over and take it."

Celeste turned around when she heard it. She found herself looking at a delivery guy holding a big bouquet of roses and standing outside. His words and the roses captivated the attention of everyone around him.

The public might've been spreading suggestive rumors about her and Matthias, but the fact was that a lot of company staff were aware that she was married.

With that said, Celeste very rarely talked about her private life. So, they weren't too sure about what was going on with her marriage.

One of her colleagues saw someone giving her flowers on Valentine's Day and said in a jealous tone, "What a big bouquet of roses. I'm going to wager that your husband sent it to you. You've got yourself a keeper."

"Exactly. I'm wracked with jealousy."

There was no way Trevor would have sent her flowers. Celeste thought to herself, but she didn't say it out loud. She checked the card that came with the flowers and confirmed that it was her phone number, meaning it was meant for her.

The delivery guy learned that she was Celeste, and he handed the bouquet to her. "Please sign here."

It wouldn't be appropriate to make things difficult for the delivery guy. So, she had no choice but to sign and accept it.

Carrying the bouquet to the office with her, she flipped the delicate card and glanced at it. The flower was sent anonymously, and the person merely wrote "Happy Valentine's Day" on it.

Matthias opened the door and walked in. When he saw the bouquet of roses on the coffee table, he raised an eyebrow and asked, "Who sent that to you?"

Celeste shook her head and said, “No idea, but the handwriting looks a little familiar.”

He chuckled. “It looks like someone **is** secretly in love with you. Do you know who it could have been?”

She shook her head and said, “Not a clue.”

Matthias rubbed his chin. He and Celeste had been “inseparable” for a long time, but he didn’t notice anyone having a crush on her.

At the thought of it, he pursed his lips. Although it was basically impossible, he asked, “It couldn’t have been Trevor, could it?”

Celeste responded blandly, “It’s not him.”

She and Trevor had been married for a long time, and he had never spent a single Valentine’s Day with her. Why would he send her roses when they were already on the cusp of a divorce?

More to the point, she could recognize his handwriting.

“Fine, then,” Matthias responded. Then, he continued, “In any case, the sender hand-wrote his wishes **on** the card. That means he’s quite considerate of you. Furthermore, he sent you the most expensive kind of roses.”

Perhaps Matthias was right about it, but Celeste didn’t feel that intrigued about it. She had no time for something like this right now. It didn’t matter much to her who the sender was. If he didn’t leave his contact number and name, she couldn’t be bothered to find out about it.

“Let’s just focus on our work for now.”

Celeste needed to go to InnovaTech to get something done today. It was something that had been arranged a couple of days ago.

She took some time to compile the documents. Then, she drove to InnovaTech with her colleagues when it was about time.

The Breaking Point of Love

Celeste received a call from Martha on her way to InnovaTech. She answered it and said, “HI, Grandma.”

“Hey.” Martha’s smile was warm and benevolent. “A couple of days ago, Jo told me that you were particularly busy with your work and that you even burned the midnight oil sometimes.

“I’d received some supplements. So, I’ve asked someone to send them to you. Remember to take them.”

Celeste was aware that Martha wouldn’t take them even if she turned down the latter’s offer. So, she said, “I will. Thanks, Grandma.”

Martha chuckled. Then, something seemingly popped into her mind, and she said, “That reminds me, I talked to Trevor about getting along well with you, and he promised me he’ll do it.

“After all, you two are Jo’s parents. If your relationship is too strained, it’s going to have a bad effect on her physical and mental growth.”

So, that was it. This was why he acted out of character and expressed concern for her during the forum.

Celeste responded nonchalantly, “Okay. I get it.”.

She chatted with Martha for a while longer before she hung up the phone. By the time she arrived at InnovaTech, she didn’t see Wynn, though.

Henry caught sight of her and said with a smile, “It’s Valentine’s Day today. Did you receive any flowers, Ms. Rodriguez?”

Before Celeste could say anything, one of her fellow colleagues chimed in with a smile on her face. “She did. The bouquet of roses was this big. We’re dying of jealousy here.”

Henry laughed in response. He was about to say something, but Linda popped out of nowhere and said, “Flowers? Is that it? Didn’t you receive anything else?”

Celeste’s colleague was stumped. “Um...”

“So, all she got were flowers, huh?” Linda snickered and said, “You guys are absurd. It’s just a bouquet of roses. How does that make you feel jealous?”

“Wynn received a whole bunch of them, but that’s not even the best part. Her future husband even transferred InnovaTech’s shares to her as a gift. I don’t see her bragging about it, though.”

Henry fell silent and didn’t say anything. He actually couldn’t think of any comeback for it. Then, he noticed that Celeste looked like she wasn’t aware of what had happened.

So, he lowered his voice and said to her, “Word has it that Ms. Locket is very well-liked in the circle. She’s like this dream girl for every wealthy family heir. She has a rather impressive boyfriend, Mr. Fleming, and the other guys didn’t dare to compete with him openly.

“However, it’s Valentine’s Day today. So, some of Ms. Locket’s suitors couldn’t stop themselves from sending her flowers and gifts anonymously. Her office was almost stuffed full of them.”

Before Celeste could say anything, Henry continued, “However, there’s a reason Mr. Fleming won Ms. Locket’s heart. There’s a rumor going around, saying that he gave her part of the company shares as a gift.

“This is the first time we’ve seen a boyfriend spoiling his girlfriend this way. Everyone in the company was wracked with jealousy when we received the news this morning.”

Wynn had access to InnovaTech’s confidential information. Calvin and Lilian could come and go as they pleased as

well.

Back then, Celeste had a feeling that she wouldn’t be surprised **if** someone changed the company name to “Locket Corporation“. So, she didn’t find Henry’s words shocking at all.

With that said, it had to be said that Trevor made a deliberate decision to transfer shares **to** Wynn on Valentine’s Day. It was obvious that he didn’t just want to give her a gif, but he also wanted to make the gift meaningful and ceremonial.

Evidently, he poured a lot of thought into Wynn.

“What are you guys talking about?” That was when Wynn’s voice echoed.

Henry grinned and said, “Ms. Locket, is the meeting over?”

She responded, “Yeah.”

An important meeting involving the top management staff took place in InnovaTech today.

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The Breaking Point of Love

Wynn officially owned InnovaTech's shares now. She was here earlier because she was in a meeting with

Trevor.

"Hi, Wynn." Linda walked over with a smile. She gave Celeste a sidelong glance and snickered.

Then, she whispered, "She received flowers and was gloating about it, but I told her that a lot of men sent you bouquets and that Trevor transferred the company shares to you. She couldn't think of anything to say after that."

Wynn glanced at Celeste when she heard it, but she remained quiet.

Linda added, "Wynn, you told me that Matthias doted on her. However, all he did was send her a bouquet on Valentine's Day."

Wynn raised an eyebrow.

Was that all Matthias did? If that was really the case, then it was truly a half-baked attempt on his side. After all, Celeste had major authority in YodaVision Co.

Now that Wynn could compare herself with Celeste, she realized that things might not have been what she imagined. If Matthias really cared about the latter that much, he wouldn't have given her authority but not an official position, let alone shares.

At that moment, Albert also walked over. When he saw Wynn, he smiled and said, "You have the company shares now. Are you going to step in and run InnovaTech with your own methods?"

She responded, casting a glance at Celeste as she spoke. "I won't, actually. I'm going to leave it to the professionals. It's not my style to hold onto power."

Celeste was incompetent, but she still meddled in everything in order to gloat about the authority she had in YodaVision Co. With that said, that didn't change the fact that she didn't hold an actual position or shares in the company. It was actually quite absurd. 2

Meanwhile, Celeste was working diligently. She wasn't fazed by what had happened earlier at all. That was when her phone beeped. Glancing at it, she saw that it was a text from Zachary.

"Swing by and pick me up tomorrow night."

Last week, he told her that someone wanted to get to know her. That was probably why he wanted to meet her

tomorrow.

At the thought of it, Celeste replied to his text, “Roger, Mr. Zachary.”

Then, she tucked her phone away and buried herself in her work again.

The next day, Celeste and Matthias picked Zachary up and went to the restaurant where they had made a reservation. Once they arrived at the destination, they stepped out of the car and saw Theodore and Harold.

When Zachary said that someone wanted to meet her, she assumed that she would be seeing strangers today. It had never occurred to her that Theodore and Harold would be here too.

Celeste and Matthias greeted them, “Hi, Mr. Robinson and Mr. Jennings.”

Theodore and Harold nodded with a grin. They swapped some pleasantries and were about to head upstairs, but someone stepped out of the car and chuckled.

“Are you leaving already? Is no one going to wait for me?”

\$25 NOUS

Celeste turned around, only to be stunned when she saw the person walking toward them. She knew that he hailed from the Department of Defense.

Zachary said with a blank face, “This is Kael Gendric.”

Kael had always exuded an intimidating air whenever he was interviewed, but he toned it down and put on a warm smile. He extended his hand and asked, “Cel, I presume. Your reputation precedes you.”

“I’m Cel.” She responded. “Greetings.”

“Looks like everyone’s here.” At that moment, someone stepped out of another car and walked toward them. He was a well-known figure who frequently appeared on news broadcasts.

Zachary added coldly, “That’s Rowan Haldran.”

Celeste shook Rowan’s hands. Just as she was about to say something, she heard another voice call out.

“Dad?”

Jorge got out of the car and was somewhat surprised when he saw this many pivotal figures gathered, including Theodore and Harold. What was more shocking was that Celeste stood among them.

The Breaking Point of Love

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With that said, Jorge no longer felt that surprised to see Celeste at a place like this when he noticed that Matthias and Zachary were there.

Theodore didn't expect to run into his own son here, either. He asked, "Are you here for a business meetup as well?"

Jorge responded, "Yeah."

Kael chuckled and asked, "Theodore, is he your son?"

Theodore grinned and responded, "Yeah."

"He looks outstanding and is exceptionally talented. He's a fine man."

Needless to say, Jorge also knew just who Kael and Rowan were. They were extremely busy most of the time. Although Theodore was quite close to them, he had never seen them in person.

Jorge noticed how Kael took the initiative to greet him, and he politely shook the latter's hand. "You're too kind."

Then, he saw Wynn and Harvey getting out of the car, and he was stunned.

Wynn and Harvey were rooted to the spot when they noticed Jorge, Zachary, Rowan, and the others. Aside from Jorge, it was extremely difficult to see the rest of them in person. Now, however, they were all gathered here.

Naturally, Wynn and Harvey also saw Celeste and Matthias.

Matthias was Zachary's mentee, and he made the latter proud by running YodaVision Co. this well. It was perfectly normal for Zachary to be introducing people to him.

Wynn and Harvey shared the sentiment with Jorge and thought that Celeste had Matthias to thank for being able to meet Zachary, Rowan, and the others.

In all honesty, it didn't matter whom she had to thank. Being able to see Rowan and Zachary in person would probably be the greatest honor Celeste would ever be bestowed.

They had long heard that Zachary had impressive and expansive social connections. However, they didn't know just how extraordinary it was until they saw that he knew people who were as prominent as he was.

Aside from that, Wynn and Harvey also recognized Harold and Theodore. She was aware that the two men were Caleb's and Jorge's fathers, respectively. When she noticed Jorge looking their way, she nodded and grinned.

Theodore noticed that Jorge was looking at someone. He followed the latter's gaze and looked over, but he had never seen or heard Wynn and Harvey. It seemed like Jorge cared about them. He asked, "Do you know them?"

Jorge responded, "Yeah."

Wynn and Harvey saw their brief interaction and walked over. Zachary almost rolled his eyes when he saw them approaching. Meanwhile, Celeste maintained an impassive expression.

Jorge said, "This is Mr. Locket and his daughter, Wynn Locket."

His expression was remarkably different when he saw Wynn.

Theodore raised an eyebrow. Her appearance and elegance effortlessly set her apart from the average lady. It went to show that Jorge had some good taste in women.

On top of that, Jorge took the initiative to introduce them to him. So, he politely greeted Wynn and Harvey before shaking their hands.

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Harold had seen Wynn before, and he was aware that she was Trevor's girlfriend. When she walked over, he cast a glance at Celeste.

Celeste might have kept her feelings to herself, but he could still tell that her attitude immediately turned cold when they showed up.

Harold knew that she and Trevor were married, but he knew next to nothing about their relationship. For that matter, he had no idea why they were having problems with each other.

He saw the coldness in Celeste's eyes when she saw Wynn, and he immediately had a good idea about the whole picture.

After Wynn greeted Theodore, she looked at Zachary and said politely, "Hi, Mr. Newman."

Zachary nodded icily and said nothing.

Trevor had once told her that Zachary was cold and distant to everyone. So, she knew that he wasn't specifically targeting her.

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