

The Breaking Point of Love

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Over the next few days, Celeste made time to attend two or three more conference events.

She ran into Wynn twice, but on both occasions, Trevor didn't accompany her.

By March, the **rain** had become more frequent.

After one of the **events**, it began to rain outside.

Celeste had brought an umbrella, but she had left it in the car. She walked toward the main entrance, planning to wait until the rain eased up before **leaving**

She hadn't even reached the door when she saw Wynn.

Wynn was speaking with someone, but her smile faded as soon as she spotted Celeste.

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Trevor appeared, holding an umbrella. He had clearly come to pick Wynn up.

He took off his coat and draped it over Wynn's shoulder.

The people nearby, also waiting out the rain, looked on enviously. **Some** even gasped in admiration. It was only then that Trevor noticed Celeste and paused. She looked back at him expressionlessly.

He turned his gaze away, lifted the umbrella again, and left with Wynn.

The wind was picking up, and since he had given his coat to Wynn, even if some rain drifted under the umbrella, she wouldn't get wet with the extra layer shielding her. It was an especially thoughtful gesture on Trevor's part.

Before long, the two of them had disappeared past the entrance.

A little while later, Trevor's driver came over from the parking lot holding an umbrella. He handed it to her and said, "Mrs. Fleming, Mr. Fleming asked me to bring you this.

Celeste didn't take it. "No need. You can take it back."

Martha had mentioned before that, for Jordyn's sake, Trevor had agreed to get along with her.

Last **time** at the seminar, he had shown concern for her. Now, in front of Wynn, he was having someone bring her an umbrella again.

If Wynn could so easily allow Trevor to send her an umbrella, she must be confident enough in their relationship to believe he had no feelings for Celeste. It was just some passing courtesy for Jordyn's sake.

The driver hesitated. "But..."

Celeste said, "He won't mind. You can go."

Seeing how firm she was, the driver eventually turned and left with the umbrella. He didn't come back again.

But the rain still showed no signs of stopping. Celeste checked the time, debating whether to keep waiting or just brave the rain and leave.

Suddenly, a familiar voice spoke beside her. "Come on. I'll give you a ride."

It was Beck.

Dusk was falling. If she didn't leave soon, who knew how long she would be stuck here.

Celeste didn't refuse. "Thank you."

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Beck started to take off his coat, seemingly Intending to give it to her. Celeste quickly said, "No need. I have a spare set of clothes in the car. If I get wet, I can change."

Beck paused, not insisting. But as they walked out together he moved to shield her from the direction of the wind. Walking down the steps with him, Celeste asked, "Mr. Harper, were you here for the conference too?"

He wasn't. Beck had heard from Miles that she had been attending for the past few days. Since they hadn't had much to discuss work-wise recently, he hadn't seen her in wille—and truthfully, he had missed her. So he came. Noticing her ears were red from the cold, he let out a soft "m" and asked, "Do you have time later? Want to grab a meal together?"

He had helped her, and they still had work matters to deal with. Having a meal together didn't seem like a big deal.

Celeste replied, "Sure."

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At the restaurant, once they entered the private room and sat down, Beck poured her a glass of water and asked, "Did you gain anything from the conference this time?"

"More or less."

She had joined the conference to spark inspiration, hoping to find new angles to study the materials Zachary had given her and Matthias a while back.

After attending a few sessions, she had more or less found a new direction

As she spoke, Celeste asked, "How's Shanice doing lately?"

"Shanice's health has improved a lot since the second half of last year. She's started school again this year and has even made new friends. She's been pretty happy both at home and at school." Beck paused, then added as he looked at **her**, "But she still brings you up often. Next time we get the chance, maybe the three of us could have a meal together?"

Celeste nodded. "Sure."

After the personal talk, they moved on to work-related topics. Toward the end, Beck even brought up some matters about his collaboration with Ivan. The conversation flowed easily, and the overall atmosphere during the meal turned out to be quite pleasant.

Back when he had used Shanice **as**

an excuse to meet with Celeste, she barely spoke to him—her attention was **always** on Shanice, and she responded to him half-heartedly at best.

But now, without Shanice around, they could have a proper conversation. Beck could tell that Celeste was letting go of old grudges and slowly beginning to accept him. Though that acceptance wasn't in the sense of a relationship, and they couldn't even really be called friends yet, it was already a huge improvement compared to the past.

After dinner, they went their separate ways.

Since moving out to live on her own, Celeste had been so busy with work that she had barely shopped for clothes in the past few months. Now that the seasons were changing, she didn't have many pieces in her wardrobe that were still suitable.

On Saturday, she went out for a bit. After trying on clothes for more than an hour and picking out a few items for other members of the Rodriguez family, she sat down on a couch to rest and wait to pay.

That **was** when a voice called from outside the store. “Celeste?”

Celeste turned and saw Janet **Linvale** standing at the entrance.

Janet **was** Lennox’s daughter, just a few months younger than her. They used to play together often as kids and were very close.

But ever since Isabelle divorced Harvey, they hadn’t seen much of each other. The last time they met was three or four years ago. At that time, Trevor hadn’t met Wynn yet.

Janet had somehow heard that Harvey’s business had run into serious trouble and was on the verge of bankruptcy. She had made a special trip to Youtopia to see Celeste, secretly giving her hundreds of thousands of dollars of her saved-up allowance money to help her through the crisis.

Celeste smiled. “Long time no see.”

“Yeah, long time.” Janet looked a little emotional. Then, as if suddenly remembering something, she looked at

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Celeste with concern and asked, “Celeste, are you okay?”

She knew about everything between Celeste, Wynn, and Trevor.

She had heard that Celeste had loved Trevor for years, but Trevor never returned those feelings. The moment he met Wynn, he had been instantly captivated by her.

Janet knew all too well how attractive Wynn could be.

Over the years, she had seen countless men fall for her, completely infatuated. Even her own high school crush had only dated her to get closer to Wynn.

But the thing was, Wynn truly was excellent—she had real charmII.

To have the man she loved taken away by someone so outstanding, and to be powerless to take him back,

especially with everything between Lilian and Isabelle on top of it, Celeste’s pain must have been unimaginable.

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Celeste had a good idea of **what** Janet was thinking.

Just as she was about to say she was fine, Lennox walked in

When she saw Janet, she snapped, “What are you doing running around? Do you have any idea how long I’ve been looking for you? You’re not answering your phone-”

Before she could finish, she caught sight of Celeste’s back. Her expression immediately turned **cold**.

Just **then**, a store clerk approached and **said** to Celeste, “Ma Rodriguez, all the items you requested have been packed. Here’s the receipt. The **total comes**

to 5,897,64/ dollars. Please take a look.”

Celeste nodded and took the receipt. They were at Luvienne how. Everything Celeste had purchased was packed and neatly arranged on the floor. There were over 30 shopping bags in total, all lined up.

Celeste checked the bill, confirmed it was correct, and handed over her card to the clerk.

Both Lennox **and** Janet were stunned. Celeste had just spent nearly six million dollars on clothes?

But Lennox quickly regained her composure. She assumed Celeste was just putting on a show to keep others from thinking she was struggling—pretending to be rich when she wasn’t.

After all, if not for Trevor, given the Locket family’s current financial state, even Wynn wouldn’t be able to spend that kind of money on clothes in a year.

The Rodriguez family was running a deficit now, and Celeste didn’t **have** any notable abilities. Where would the money be coming from?

Janet, however, felt a bit worried. She had heard that while the Rodriguez family hadn’t gone bankrupt, their business wasn’t doing well either. Spending nearly six million dollars **so** casually on clothes—that didn’t sit right with her.

Lennox let out a snort but didn’t say anything. She turned to Janet and said, “Uncle Harvey’s almost done cooking Are you planning to make everyone wait for you to start dinner? Hurry up.”

Janet glanced at Celeste and gave her a nod before quickly following Lennox out.

She had heard before that the Locket family’s current house had been purchased by Trevor for Lilian, at a price of over 600 million dollars. And that figure didn’t even **include**

the cost of the luxurious furniture and decor.

According to Lennox, the large vase in the living room alone was worth tens of millions of dollars. It had been a housewarming gift from Trevor to Wynn.

On top of that, there were plenty of other high-end decorative items throughout the house.

Even though Janet had been raised in wealth herself, it was still her first time seeing such a lavish and upscale villa. She was stunned the entire time, walking carefully, afraid she might accidentally knock over some expensive.

Linda sat casually on the couch, munching on nuts. Seeing how wide-eyed and cautious Janet looked, she couldn't help but laugh.

Wynn came gracefully down the stairs, seeing how tense Janet was, she said indifferently, "They're just some decorative knick-knacks. Don't be so nervous. If something gets broken, we'll just replace it."

Her tone made it clear that she didn't care much about any of it.

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Janet was speechless. How

Janet was speechless. How had Wynn become so extravagant so quickly?

Linda grinned proudly. "Trevor has more money than he knows what to do with, and he's generous with Wynn. If Wynn's happy, she could smash this stuff every day, and Trevor would still happily buy her more just to make sure she has fun."

Janet **had** no words. She had heard before **that** Trevor treated Wynn very **well**-giving her **money**, shares, connections, and helping the Locket family establish themselves in the capital. But hearing about it was one thing, seeing it with her own eyes was something else entirely.

What made it even harder to swallow was that she had also heard Trevor was extremely stingy with Celeste. When the Rodriguez family ran into trouble, he refused to help at all.

Yet with Wynn, he was this generous.

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Just as Janet was lost in thought, Trevor arrived. After greeting the Locket and Shaw family members, Wynn introduced **Janet** to him. “This is my Aunt Lennox’s daughter, Janet Linvale.”

Trevor glanced at Janet, smiled politely, and said, “Nice to meet you.”

Janet had only ever seen Trevor in Wynn’s Instagram posts

Seeing him in person **now**, she suddenly understood why Wynn had chosen him.

The men who pursued Wynn in the past were already exceptional in every way—renowned, capable, and impressive. But compared to Trevor, whether it was his personal achievements, education, family background, or even looks and demeanor, none of them could come close.

She had thought those past suitors were **already** the best of the best, but only now did she realize there’s always someone better out **there**.

And she had to admit, Trevor and Wynn standing together did look incredibly well-matched.

Still, thinking of everything that had happened between Trevor and Celeste, Janet lowered her gaze and quietly said, “Hello.”

After greeting the families, Trevor sat down on the couch.

News that Wynn had found a boyfriend in Baumond—and that with his help, the Locket family had smoothly entered Baumond’s upper elite circle—had spread through their social circles in Youtopia since last year.

Coincidentally, an old acquaintance of the Locket family from Youtopia had come by today to visit Erin

When they first heard the Locket family had easily broken into Baumond’s elite, they didn’t believe it

Even though Wynn was outstanding, and many of Youtopia’s top young elites had pursued her over the years, the Locket family’s status in Youtopia only ranked as mid-tier among the wealthy.

For Wynn to marry into Youtopia’s upper elite was already a stretch, let alone reaching the top tier of Baumond society.

But after seeing the villa the Locket family now lived in, and then meeting Trevor himself, they **finally** believed it. As they stared at Trevor in disbelief, Wynn said calmly, “They’re **some** old friends of the Locket family.”

Trevor nodded. When they greeted him, he shook hands with each person courteously. Once Trevor arrived, they all **moved** to the dining room for the meal.

Janet was about to finish her master's degree. Lennox had brought her to Baumond in hopes that she could **find**

a job here and have Wynn help her find a suitable match.

Trevor had always treated **the** Locket and Shaw families well. After dinner, seeing that Trevor seemed to be in at good mood, Lennox couldn't help bringing up the matter.

Janet didn't really want to work here, nor did she want to trouble anyone. She couldn't stop herself from saying. You really don't need to go through the trouble-

Before she could finish, Trevor looked at her and gave a small smile. "It's no trouble." He paused, then looked at her and said, "Janet, right? Do you have any expectations for the kind of job you want?"

Janet hadn't expected Trevor to treat her with such courtesy and importance. Was it because he loved Wynn enough to care for **those** around her too?

During dinner, she had **heard** Linda mention how Trevor had felt jealous because so many outstanding men liked Wynn. To put an end to any potential competition, he had even transferred a large portion **of** shares from one of his companies to her.

She had already thought that was enough to show how much he valued Wynn. But she hadn't expected Trevor to take Wynn seriously to the point that he would care about someone like her—just a relative he was meeting for the first time.

She had also heard that Trevor and Celeste hadn't officially divorced yet. And that Trevor and Wynn weren't married. When she heard Linda casually calling Trevor "brother-in-law," it had felt a bit off to her. But now, she hadn't expected Trevor to show her such courtesy.

She was a little stunned. She had always been timid, and compared to Wynn, not particularly outstanding. She wasn't used to receiving **this** kind of attention. Now that Trevor was speaking to her so directly, she stammered, struggling to find her words.

Wynn gently patted Trevor's arm and said, "Don't scare her"

Trevor smiled. "Alright." Then he said to Janet, "Once you've decided, just have someone let me know. Don't worry about it."

Janet quickly replied. "Okay."

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Just then, Wynn seemed to remember something and said, Isn't Beck's company hiring right now? Harper Corporation should have a suitable position for her. I'll call Beck later and ask."

Trevor smiled. "Alright."

Janet knew who Beck was. She had heard that he and Trevor grew up together and that he also admired Wynn. Whenever Wynn needed help in the past, Beck would always go all out to support her.

Hearing this, Janet wanted to say she didn't want to rely **on** anyone, but before she could speak, Lennox quickly responded, "Thank you, Wynn I really appreciate your handling this."

Wynn said, "It's the least I can do."

After that, Trevor and Wynn didn't bring up Janet again. They sat close together, speaking in low voices about who knows what. The conversation seemed endless, and their rapport felt effortless.

Seeing how close and affectionate they were, Janet couldn't help but think of Celeste, who had gone shopping alone today. She quietly asked Linda, "When are they getting divorced?"

It took Linda a moment to realize Janet was referring to Celeste and Trevor. She curled her lip and said, "Trevor said soon. It's just there's a bit of trouble with the asset division. He doesn't want Celeste using it as an excuse bother him and Wynn later, so he's going to finalize the financial matters before making the divorce official."

Hearing that Celeste would get **a** share of his assets, Janet felt a little relieved.

She had heard Trevor seemed to hate Celeste and had thought he wouldn't give her anything at all during the divorce.

Talking about the asset division made Linda visibly **unhappy**. Without waiting for Janet to speak again, she snorted and said, "If Trevor wasn't worried that refusing her any assets would make **that** bitch run crying to Mrs. Fleming Senior, and that she'd block the divorce out of spite, he wouldn't be giving her a single cent."

Janet murmured, "Oh." **Then**, after a pause, she asked, "So, is it just a small portion of the assets?"

“It’s not a lot, but not exactly a little either. Hmph. It’s still too good for her. Everything Trevor’s giving her was discussed with Wynn first. It’s just to keep up appearances. It’s not much.”

Janet understood. With Trevor’s wealth, if even Linda was this upset about it, then Celeste must have gotten a significant sum. That thought gave her some peace of mind.

It made sense. In **Linda’s** view, what Celeste got might be a tiny slice of Trevor’s total fortune, but even that added up to about as much as what Trevor had spent on Wynn over the years. To them, that was already a large amount. Money that should have belonged to them had gone to Celeste how could that not leave Linda feeling sour?

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At that moment, Linda remembered Wynn had just suggested Janet work at Beck’s company. She gave Janet an annoyed look and said, “Once you’re there, keep an eye on Beck for me. Don’t let other women get close got it?”

Janet had heard from Lennox that Linda had taken a **liking** to Trevor’s friend, who was also someone from Baumond’s upper elite circles and had outstanding credentials. But apparently, he didn’t feel the same way about Linda.

Hearing Linda now, Janet wasn’t sure what to say. She hesitated, then replied, “That—it’s not even decided yet. I might not even get a position at Harper Corporation.”

Linda curled her lip. “You don’t know Beck. As long as Wynn asks, he’ll definitely say yes.!

Janet muttered, “**Oh...**”

Trevor had matters to attend to and was preparing to leave. The Locket and Shaw families regarded him very highly, so everyone came out to send him off.

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Lennox wanted Janet to establish herself in Baumond as soon as possible. After Trevor left, she brought up th earlier request to Wynn again.

Seeing that there was time now, Wynn picked up her phone and called Beck

But the call rang for quite a while, and no one answered.

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Wynn put down her phone and said to Lennox, “He might be busy. I’ll try calling again later.”

More than half an hour later, she called Beck again. This time, Beck answered. Wynn **said**, “Hope I’m not bothering you?”

Beck replied, “Not at all.”

In fact, Beck had seen her call the first time. He had just chosen not to pick up.

He asked, “What’s going on?”

Wynn explained the reason for her call. After hearing it, Beck asked, “Why not arrange for her to work at Trevor’s company?”

Wynn smiled at the question. “Trevor’s company isn’t hiring right now.”

Beck was silent for a second. Then he asked, “What’s her name?”

“Janet Linvale.”

“How do you spell that?”

“J-A-N-E-T-L-I-N-V-A-L-E”

“Alright. Got it. Have her submit a resume through the regular process over the next few days.”

Wynn smiled. “Thanks, Beck.”

Before Beck could respond, Wynn seemed to want to chat a bit more and casually asked, “What are you up to now? Been busy lately?”

Beck didn’t get a chance to answer.

A soft, pleasant female voice came from his end. “Beck, who are you talking to?”

“Nothing.” Beck’s tone turned cold. Then he said to Wynn, I have something to take care of. I’m hanging up now.

Before she could say anything else, he ended the call.

The moment that woman’s voice appeared, Beck’s tone instantly went cold. It was obvious he wasn’t happy she had interrupted their conversation. Maybe he had ended the call so abruptly because he was worried Wynn might hear too much and misunderstand his relationship with that woman?

Wynn raised her eyebrows at the thought. She set down her phone and said to Lennox, “Beck agreed.”

Lennox thanked her. “Thank you, Wynn.”

Linda, looking smug, said to Janet, “See? I told you. As long as Wynn speaks up, Beck would definitely Janet paused, then couldn’t help glancing at Wynn a few more times.

That evening, after having dinner and returning from the Rodriguez residence to her own place, Celeste had just turned on her computer to get back to work when she received a call from Trevor. She didn’t **answer**. She turned off her phone instead.

It wasn’t until the next morning when she woke up that she turned it back on again. Then she saw a few messages from Trevor.

[I want to talk to you.]

[It’s about Grandma’s birthday celebration.]

[I hope you’ll attend.]

Maybe because she didn’t reply, Trevor didn’t send any more messages after that.

Celeste still didn’t respond. After washing up, she was making breakfast when Trevor called again.

She frowned. Pretending not to see it, she still didn’t answer. Trevor called two or three more times, and when it was clear she wouldn’t pick up, he stopped trying

Celeste went to work at the company as usual.

That day, Jorge happened to visit YodaVision Co. for business. Matthias was the one who received him.

Around noon, Jorge, as persistent as ever, tried to invite Matthias to lunch. As usual, Matthias declined. Jorge had no choice but to leave with his **own**

colleagues.

When he got to the parking lot downstairs, he saw Trevor leaning against a car door, as if waiting for someone.

He paused, then stepped forward and greeted, “Mr. Fleming.”

Trevor looked over with a smile. “Mr. Robinson, here on business at YodaVision?”

“Yes.”

Thinking of how proactive Trevor was being toward Celeste Jorge kept a calm expression and cautiously asked, "You came here to...?"

"I'm **here** to see Celeste." Trevor smiled and looked up at the office building. "She should be upstairs?"

Jorge pressed his lips together but hadn't responded yet when Trevor sighed and said, "She won't answer my calls or reply to my messages. I had no choice but to come here and wait for her."

Just as Jorge was about to say something, Celeste and Matthias walked out of the building together. Seeing Trevor and Jorge both waiting in the parking lot, they stopped in their tracks.

Matthias wanted nothing more than to turn right back into the building. Of course, that was just a passing thought. They still headed toward the parking lot, walking, straight past Trevor and Jorge without acknowledging them, heading **toward** their car.

Trevor walked over and said to Celeste, "Let's talk."

Matthias didn't know about Trevor hugging Celeste after the last conference. All he knew was that Trevor had always gone out of his way to hide their marriage and didn't want others to know about their relations!

Now, seeing Trevor not only approach Celeste openly but also seem completely unbothered by who was watching, Matthias frowned and looked at Celeste, silently asking, "What the hell is he doing?"

The moment Celeste saw Trevor, she already knew he was here for her. To be honest, she hadn't expected him to be this unreserved, showing up at YodaVision Co. in **broad** daylight just to confront her.

She said coldly, "I'm not going"

Trevor looked at her. "No need to rush your decision. If you have any conditions, **we** can talk."

Celeste said, "I **don't** think there's **a** need. If I need to talk do with you."

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As she spoke, Celeste stopped looking; at him **and** turned to leave.

Trevor stepped forward, trying to stop her, but just then, his phone rang

He glanced at the caller ID and paused, watching as Celeste got into her car. Then he answered the call. Matthias had intended to stop Trevor when he saw him move toward Celeste, but seeing Trevor give up on his own, he shot him a glance, let out a cold snort, and got into Celeste's car.

Matthias hadn't really caught what Trevor and Celeste had just been talking about. After getting in the car, he asked. "Where did he want you to go?"

Celeste told him about Martha's upcoming birthday celebration.

Matthias genuinely hadn't **known** about that. The Yoder family and the Fleming family didn't have particularly close ties, but since Martha's birthday was being arranged grandly, the Yoder family would probably receive an invitation: He just didn't visit his family often, so he wasn't aware.

After hearing it, he said, "You're right not to go." Then he frowned. "Didn't he already bring Wynn to the Fleming manor to meet the family? He'll probably take her to the birthday banquet too. If that's the case, why ask you to attend as well? Wouldn't it make more sense if you **didn't**

go?"

Celeste had wondered about that too. But since she no **longer** cared about Trevor or Wynn, and didn't expect to have anything to do with Trevor again, she hadn't thought too deeply about it, even though it seemed strange.

Matthias paused and then added, "Could it be that when he brought Wynn to the Fleming manor, the family didn't approve of their relationship? And now he's banking on the fact that Mrs. Fleming Senior likes **and** values you—so he's thinking if you give your blessing, Mrs. Fleming Senior and the others might stop being biased and accept Wynn, letting them be together smoothly?"

Celeste fell silent for a moment. "Maybe."

Matthias let out a cold laugh. "No wonder he's suddenly willing to humble himself to come looking for you. He sure knows how to calculate things."

Celeste didn't **respond**. She focused on driving

Elsewhere, after chatting briefly, Trevor ended the call.

Jorge hadn't left. When he saw Trevor put his phone away, he hesitated and asked, "Was that Ms. Lockett?"

Trevor gave a faint smile. "Yes." He slipped his phone into his pocket and looked at him. "Mr. Robinson, do you have any plans later? **Want** to grab a bite together?"

Jorge paused, glanced at Trevor, and then agreed. “Sure.”

More than half an hour later, Trevor and Jorge arrived at a restaurant. Trevor smiled. “Yesterday I heard from Mr. Locket that you agreed to talk about a new project with him in the next few days?”

Jorge immediately realized he was referring to Wynn’s father, Harvey Locket. He had already heard that Trevor paid a lot of attention to the Locket family, but he hadn’t expected Trevor to be this well-informed about their affairs.

He replied coolly, “That’s true.”

Trevor said, “I’m actually quite interested in this project myself. I wonder if you could tell me more about it?”

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Hearing that, Jorge immediately understood that Trevor wasn’t interested in the project itself. He was just worried Jorge might take advantage of the Locket family. Otherwise, Trevor wouldn’t have brought up Harvey first before mentioning the project. If he were truly curious about the business, he would have asked directly about Jorge’s **company** and the **plan**.

He would take advantage of the Locket family? Jorge gave old chuckle. But he didn’t say that aloud. Instead, he calmly replied, “Sorry, Mr. Fleming. That project is still under wraps for now, so I can’t say much. I hope you’ll understand.”

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Celeste had no idea what Trevor and Jorge talked about. After lunch with Matthias, **she** returned to the office to continue working

On Wednesday, she received a call from Gideon inviting her over for dinner that weekend. He added, “Jo will be there too.” Celeste paused for a moment and said, “Alright”

On Friday afternoon, while Celeste was in a meeting, her phone suddenly rang. Just as she was about to answer, the call ended.

Since she was still in a meeting and the number was unfamiliar, she didn’t give it much thought.

The person calling had actually been Janet.

She had officially started working at Harper Corporation on Wednesday.

She had called Celeste to tell her that she had joined the company and would be settling down in Baumond.

But just after dialing, she remembered something Linda had said that Trevor's friends, like Beck, didn't like Celeste. No matter how hard she tried to win them over, they never warmed up to her. Yet they had easily accepted Wynn.

If she told Celeste about getting the job at Harper Corporation, Celeste would definitely know Wynn had a hand in it. And if Celeste knew that, she might feel hurt. Thinking of that, **Janet** hurriedly hung up.

After work, prompted by Lennox, she returned to the Locket residence. She hadn't even stepped through the door when she saw several unfamiliar luxury cars parked outside the villa.

Before coming to Baumond, she had already heard from Lennox and the others that many elites and powerful families in the city now knew about Wynn's relationship with Trevor.

Just how good Trevor was to Wynn was practically common knowledge within their circle.

Janet hadn't really grasped what that meant until she arrived in Baumond herself. Seeing so many high-status people visiting the Locket family every day, asking them for favors, she finally realized just how influential the Locket family had become,

Learning the identities of those visitors and seeing how, despite their own status, they came in person to connect with Wynn and her family had left Janet stunned.

It was then she truly understood that Trevor's help to the Locket and Shaw families had been far greater than she had imagined.

However, even when **facing** those powerful **people**, Janet saw Lennox speaking cautiously and respectfully, while Wynn remained calm and distant, even actively avoiding them. Yet those people didn't dare get upset and continued to flatter her.

Seeing the luxury cars in the yard, Janet knew more guests had arrived.

She entered through the side door, went upstairs, and didn't draw anyone's attention. Wynn was upstairs out for some peace and quiet. When she saw Janet, she looked over and asked, "Just got off work?"

Janet stopped. "Yeah"

Since Wynn had already spoken to Beck, she knew Janet getting hired at Harper Corporation wouldn't be a problem, so she didn't pay much attention to the matter.

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She flipped a page of her book, then, as if remembering something, looked up and asked, "Did Beck say anything

to you when you met?"

Janet, seeing Wynn reading again, couldn't help but admire how hardworking, she was.

She had even heard that Wynn had been attending some tech conferences recently and caught the attention of several influential figures.

Thinking of this, Janet snapped back to attention and answered, "I haven't met Mr. Harper yet."

Wynn paused. "Beck didn't reach out to you?"

"No, he didn't."

Wynn had thought Beck, upon learning Janet was related to her, would at least meet her once and ask someone **to** look out for her..

But then again, if he had done **that**, it might not have been good for Janet's Image at work.

Thinking that, she said, "It's fine."

Janet nodded and didn't say more before heading back to her room.

Wynn put down her book and gave Beck a call. He let the phone ring for quite a while before finally answering, Hello."

Wynn smiled. "I heard Janet has started at Harper Corporation. Thank you, Beck. Are you free over the next couple of days? I'd like to treat you to a meal."

Beck replied in a detached tone, "Janet got in on her own merit. There's no need to thank **me**."

If he hadn't specifically looked into it, how would he know she got in by merit?

Wynn smiled but didn't say anything about that. She was just about to speak when Beck interrupted, "I've got things to do. Let's talk another time."

Wynn knew Beck had been busy with work lately. "Alright.

Once she replied, she hung up the call without hesitation.

In truth, Beck didn't have anything urgent going on. What he really wanted was to call Celeste.

As soon as Wynn ended the call, he dialed Celeste's number

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Celeste was still at YodaVision Co. when she saw Beck's call She answered, "Mr. Harper?"

Beck's tone softened as soon as he heard her **voice**. "Shanice hasn't seen you in a while. Are you free this weekend? Maybe we can go out for a bit?"

Celeste glanced at the data models she had been organizing on her computer. "I'm tied up these next two days. Will next week be **okay**?"

Hearing she was busy, Beck lowered his gaze. "No problem. Next week, then."

"Alright."

Her mind was already back on the **date**, Celeste added. "Let's leave it at that for now?"

Beck paused. "Okay."

Celeste ended the call and stayed busy at work until after 10:00 pm before leaving YodaVision Co.

The next morning, she went to the Yuvenhart manor.

When Gideon went abroad for treatment years ago, Jordyn was already over two years old.

Back then, she was especially adorable and quite close to Gideon. He was very fond of her.

Even when he left for recovery overseas, he had been reluctant to part with her. This was something even Trevor, who hadn't paid much attention to Jordyn back then, should have known.

Gideon had waited so long to return to the country. The last time he invited them over, it was clear he really wanted to see Jordyn. But Trevor had brought Wynn instead and left Jordyn behind.

This time, Gideon said Jordyn would be coming **too**. But when Celeste arrived there, Jordyn hadn't arrived y

1 yet.

Seeing her, Gideon greeted her with a beaming smile. "I had them prepare all kinds of delicious food for you. Make sure you eat plenty later."

Celeste smiled. “Okay.”

After chatting for a while, Gideon paused and **said**, “I heard the other day that Trevor, the bastard, planned to bring Wynn to Martha’s birthday banquet. Naturally, she refused and warned him that if he dared bring Wynn to her celebration and ruin it, she wouldn’t show up to her own party.”

Celeste paused mid-sip of coffee.

Gideon continued, “That bastard Trevor might be infuriating, but this is the first birthday celebration Martha has held in all these years. He seems to have backed down. Still, it upset her enough that she’s been in a bad mood. these days. If you have time, give her a call. Talk to her for a bit.”

Celeste nodded slowly. “Alright.”

Last **time**, Trevor had called and texted her, even showing up outside YodaVision Co. to wait for her. B. day, he never contacted her again. She hadn’t given it much thought since.

Liter that

Now that Gideon mentioned it, she suddenly realized–Trevor must have already compromised. Knowing there was no need to convince her anymore, he had stopped reaching out.

Gideon added, “The others–Lincoln and the rest–won’t accept them.”

Trevor stepping back from the birthday banquet made sense. But when it came to marrying Wynn, if Trevor

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insisted, no one could really stop him. Gideon clearly understood that **too**.

He frowned and clicked his tongue, his mood souring before quickly changing the subject.

They chatted for over ten more minutes when the sound of a car came from outside.

Last time Trevor visited, Gideon hadn’t bothered to greet him. But, guessing this time the visitor might be Jordyn, Gideon’s eyes lit up, and he stood. “That should be Jo.”

He walked quickly toward the door. A while later, Celeste followed.

As Gideon expected, it was Jordynt.

She had just gotten out of the car. When she saw Celeste, she ran toward her excitedly.

“Mom!”

Before Celeste could say anything, Gideon was already smiling at Jordyn, about to speak.

But when he saw Trevor step out of the car, his smile vanished.

He snorted and gave Trevor a cold **glare**. “I recall saying **you** should have someone drop Jo off. Didn’t I tell you not to come and annoy me? What are you doing there?”

Trevor looked at Celeste standing beside Gideon, then smiled as he replied, “I thought you were being sarcastic.”

Gideon let out another snort. Trevor said, “Alright, don’t be mad. I’m just here to drop Jo off. I’ll leave in a bit.” Ignoring him, Gideon turned back to Jordyn with a warm gaze. “Jo, I’m Mr. Yuvenhart Senior. We used to have a lot of fun together. Do you remember me?”

Jordyn held Celeste’s hand and looked at Gideon, shaking her head.

While Gideon interacted with Jordyn, Trevor glanced at Celeste but didn’t say anything. After a moment, he simply said to **Gideon**, “I’m heading out **now**,” then got in his car and drove away.

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+25 **BONUS**

That day, Celeste stayed at the Yuvenhart residence to drink coffee and play chess with Gideon.

Jordyn seemed quite eager to return to the Rodriguez residence with her that evening. In the afternoon, Celeste found a free moment and sent Trevor a message, asking him to take Jordyn back home later that night.

Trevor didn’t reply. She thought he might not have seen it. But after dinner, though Trevor himself didn’t show up, the car he sent to pick up Jordyn arrived right on time at Yuvenhart Manor.

After Jordyn left, Celeste also drove **away**.

Martha's birthday was coming up the following week. Celeste had already decided not to attend.

After thinking it over, Betty also agreed it was better for them not to go. With that settled, Celeste and Betty called Martha that evening.

When Martha answered, she hadn't finished dinner yet. Her leg had mostly healed, and she was able to walk normally again.

She glanced at Trevor and then got up and stepped out of the dining room as she answered the phone. Her voice was full of warmth. "Cel, **have** you had dinner?"

"I **have**

." Celeste had turned on the phone speaker. She and Betty exchanged a **few** pleasantries with Martha before getting to the point. "Grandma, I'm sorry. On your birthday, Granny and I might not be able to come in person to celebrate with you."

Martha had already guessed as much. Though she was a little disappointed, she understood. She chuckled softly. Alright, that's okay. I understand. But no matter what, Cel, you mustn't become distant from me, understand? Remember to call me more often when you have time. And if anything ever comes up, if you need my help, just say the word. If I can help, I definitely will. Don't stand on ceremony with me, okay?"

Celeste said, "I understand. Thank you, Grandma."

They chatted a little longer before ending the call.

With Martha's birthday banquet approaching, Queenie had already returned to Fleming Manor the day before.

Tucker was also there.

Just a **moment** ago, **Queenie** had asked about the situation between Trevor **and** Celeste. That was how Tucker found out that Trevor and Celeste were still in the process of finalizing their divorce and not yet officially divorced

Given how close Celeste was to Martha, and since the divorce wasn't **finalized**, and Martha was hosting her first birthday banquet in years, by all logic, Celeste should have come to celebrate.

But watching Martha's figure as she walked **away**, Tucker couldn't help asking, "Trevor, is Celeste coming to Grandma's birthday banquet?"

Jordyn **had** already finished eating and wasn't in the **dining** room.

Trevor continued eating **slowly**. At the question, he said, “You can ask Grandma in a bit.”

Tucker paused. So, he didn’t know either? Or had Celeste just called Martha to talk about this? If she had planned to attend, there would be no need to make a special call

So, that **meant** she probably hadn’t planned on going in the first place.

Tucker genuinely liked Celeste. He looked at Trevor and really wanted to ask if he was absolutely sure about

divorcing her.

But Martha, Queenie, and Lincoln never interfered in Trevor’s affairs. Tucker knew he had no right to ask either.

After Martha returned from her call, Tucker asked with concern, “Grandma, what did Celeste say?”

Martha glanced at Trevor, who was **eating** with perfect composure, his expression unchanged even upon hearing Celeste’s name. She replied, “She apologized and said she wouldn’t be able to attend my birthday celebration in person.”

Sensing the subtext, Trevor showed no reaction. He silently picked up some food and tried to place it into Martha’s bowl. Martha moved her bowl away, leaving his cutlery hanging in the air.