

The Breaking Point of Love

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As Matthias was about to speak, Celeste noticed someone approaching them to greet him. She turned slightly and, locked eyes with Wynn.

Wynn gave a polite smile, but everything changed when her gaze landed on Celeste. Her expression hardened instantly. She quickly averted her eyes, dismissing Celeste entirely.

Just as Wynn was about to give Matthias a smile, he unexpectedly turned to Celeste and introduced her, saying, This is Ms. Locket, Cel. Would you like to get to know her?

Matthias's words conveyed three key points. First, he shared a close bond with Celeste. Second, he was aware of the ongoing feud between her and Celeste. Lastly, he clearly expressed his stance, aligning himself firmly with Celeste in their conflict.

Wynn was unaware that Matthias and Celeste had a prior relationship and were quite close. She was uncertain about the nature of their connection. However, given his comments, Wynn began to grasp the implications of what he meant.

She asked coldly, "Mr. Yoder, are you suggesting that I don't need to report to YodaVision tomorrow?"

Matthias smiled appreciatively, set down his glass, and applauded. "Ms. Locket, you're smart."

He could have been more tactful with Wynn, but he chose not to be. This showed that he sided with Celeste and made the decision for her sake.

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Wynn was completely unfazed. She felt neither embarrassed nor humiliated as she believed that while YodaVision held value, it paled in comparison to the status of the Fleming family.

In her eyes, Matthias was not qualified to humiliate her. With that thought, she silently turned away.

Celeste watched the scene, a warm smile spreading across her face. Just as she was about to engage Matthias in conversation, she caught sight of Trevor, Beck, and Miles all redirecting their gazes toward her.

It was clear that their focus was primarily on Wynn. Perhaps they were surprised to see her at the party as well.

Miles and Beck looked surprised to see her, but Trevor remained expressionless and calm. It was as if she were not his wife but rather a stranger he had never encountered.

“What’s wrong?” Matthias looked over.

Celeste shook her head with a smile. “Nothing.”

By this point, Wynn had already left, leaving Trevor and the others uninterested in her presence. Hence, Celeste continued chatting with Bryson.

After Bryson left, Celeste took a sip of her drink and noticed Miles smirking at her while Trevor had his back turned. Miles lifted his glass in her direction.

Celeste frowned, struggling to understand Miles’ behavior. He shot her a disdainful glance before turning away, completely dismissing her presence.

Suddenly, she realized that Miles might think she and Matthias had bullied Wynn. He was indicating that the issue wasn’t over. She frowned.

After a short while, Joshua returned from mingling with guests at the party. After warmly greeting everyone, he asked Matthias, “Are you familiar with Ms. Locket?”

He was referring to Wynn.

Matthias grinned. “Kind of. What’s wrong?”

“I had the opportunity to learn a bit about her during our previous conversations. She mentioned that she comes from Letville, not Baumond.

“Her family business is thriving and has gained recognition in Letville. However, when compared to prominent families like the Fleming, Harper, and Quinton families here in Baumond, her family’s achievements seem relatively insignificant.”

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Matthias asked, “So?”

Joshua replied, “Given her background, it’s impressive that she can even be part of our circle, let alone in the circles of the Fleming family and other prominent families. However, Ms. Locket has easily integrated into their core circle and built strong relationships. She’s truly remarkable.

“Initially, I was puzzled by Trevor’s unexpected appearance at my dinner party. However, I later discovered that he had come to introduce guests to Ms. Locket.

“Trevor’s effort to build connections for Ms. Locket and bring Beck and others along shows he is serious about her. If she were just a passing interest, he wouldn’t have bothered. With Trevor’s support, the Locket family will thrive in the future.”

Matthias and Celeste listened intently, yet both remained silent.

In the end, Joshua let out a heartfelt sigh. “The Locket family is truly fortunate to have a daughter like her. It’s genuinely admirable.”

As Joshua concluded his speech, Celeste looked around and realized that Trevor and the others had already exited the banquet hall, leaving early. Despite being aware of her presence, Trevor hadn’t cast even a single glance in her direction throughout the entire event.

30 minutes later, Celeste and Matthias departed as well. Upon arriving home, her phone buzzed with a call from

Trevor.

Celeste hesitated, contemplating whether he was calling to reprimand her for seemingly bullying Wynn alongside Matthias. After all, Miles had just given her a warning at the banquet, likely because Trevor had such intentions from the very beginning.

Two seconds later, she answered the phone calmly. “Hello.”

Trevor commanded icily, “Come home.”

She believed there was no reason for her to return. “If you have something to say,

“Jo has a fever and wants to see you.” With that, he abruptly ended the call.

just vit.”

Celeste was taken aback. She grabbed the car keys, slipped on her shoes, and headed out. Upon arriving at the villa, she got out of the car.

Although she noticed Trevor was absent when she walked through the door, it didn’t matter to her. She headed straight to Jordyn’s bedroom on the second floor.

Jordyn was battling a high fever while connected to an IV drip. In her discomfort, she reached out and whispered, Mom,” seeking comfort in Celeste’s embrace.

Avoiding the needle in Jordyn’s hand, Celeste held ho

“She threw it all up shortly after eating.”

close and asked Hannah, “Has she eaten?”

Celeste frowned and inquired the doctor about the details. Turning her attention to Jordyn, who was cuddled in her arms and reluctant to rise, she asked, “Are you hungry? I’ll prepare your favorite chicken noodle soup. You can have some once the drip is finished.”

“Hmm.”

Back then, Celeste always took care of her when she was sick. She couldn’t eat the food cooked by others and

always preferred Celeste’s cooking.

She frowned and asked, “Where’s Dad? Is he back yet?”

Celeste was stunned. She thought Trevor had returned when she received his call. Upon entering the room and not seeing him, she assumed he was in the study. After hearing Jordyn, she realized he hadn’t come back yet.

The hotel where the party took place was actually closer to the villa than her current house. Moreover, he departed at least half an hour before she did.

Even if he had intended to drop Wynn off first, he would still be home by now. However, if he hadn’t left right after dropping Wynn off, or if he had no plans to come back tonight, that would be another story.

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At that moment, footsteps were heard outside the door. Trevor had returned.

“Dad!”

“Hmm.” Trevor entered the room and headed straight for the bed.

Celeste noticed the situation and attempted to place Jordyn down to create space for Trevor. However, Jordyn was reluctant to let go, leaning into Celeste’s embrace while stretching her arms toward Trevor.

Trevor picked Jordyn up.

As he embraced Jordyn, his proximity revealed the distinct scent of a familiar male cologne. Yet, mingling with that fragrance was a delicate hint of a feminine perfume that

caught Celeste's attention. She had just encountered this very scent on Wynn during the dinner party earlier that evening.

Celeste averted her gaze and stood up, creating space between herself and Trevor until his scent faded completely from her senses.

Trevor gently rested his hand, adorned with an exquisite watch, on Jordyn's delicate forehead and turned to Celeste. "What's her temperature now? Has it decreased a little?"

Celeste relayed the doctor's words. "Her fever has gone down, but it could rise again."

"Hmm."

Trevor sat on the bed with Jordyn in his arms. She didn't want to get down, but she frowned and said, "Dad, your coat is too stiff."

He removed his coat and handed it to Celeste without a word. She instinctively accepted it, holding it close. It was only when the mingled fragrances wafted from the fabric that the harsh reality struck her. She and Trevor were about to get divorced.

In the past, she would have relished the joy of cradling his coat in her arms, cherishing it so deeply that she'd never want to part with it. But now, she set the coat aside casually and turned to Jordyn, saying, "I'm going downstairs to make some chicken noodle soup."

Trevor and Celeste were both at home, and Jordyn was feeling significantly better. Upon hearing Celeste's words, she nodded affirmatively. "Alright. Thank you, Mom."

As Celeste smiled and walked out of Jordyn's room, Trevor's gaze lingered on the coat she had draped over the back of the chair.

Once she finished preparing the broth, Celeste moved on to prepare the remaining ingredients. 20 minutes later, she washed her hands and stepped out of the kitchen.

Celeste hesitated for a moment before heading upstairs. Upon reaching the second floor, she turned around and spotted Trevor at the end of the corridor, standing by the window.

He was chatting on the phone, saying, "The fever has gone down. Don't worry."

She pondered whether he was on the phone with Wynn and if Wynn truly cared about Jordyn's well-being. Celeste turned away and made her way into Jordyn's room.

Jordyn had fallen asleep after the drip, sweating heavily while Hannah gently wiped her forehead. As soon as Hannah spotted Celeste, she promptly vacated her seat and offered her the towel.

Hannah assumed that Celeste would handle Jordyn on her own, just as she always had in the past. After all, Celeste

had always taken care of both Jordyn and Trevor by herself.

Celeste shook her head. Hannah was momentarily stunned but quickly moved on and carefully changed Jordyn into dry clothes.

Celeste settled onto the couch, and once Hannah had finished, she inquired, “Has the doctor left?”

“Yeah.”

“What did the doctor say? Will the fever return?” She was wondering whether to stay here.

“The doctor said it probably won’t return.”

“That’s good.” Given Jordyn’s recovery, it seemed likely that she didn’t need to remain here overnight.

The chicken noodle soup simmered gently in the pot. After a while, she went downstairs. Hannah was in the kitchen.

Hannah said, “I’ll finish up. You look tired, Mrs. Fleming. Take a seat and rest.”

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As Celeste stepped out of the kitchen, she caught sight of Trevor lounging on the couch in the living room, engrossed in a newspaper. He briefly glanced her way before going back to his reading.

Celeste paused. In the past, she would have sat nearby and spent time with him without disturbing him. But now, they had nothing to say to each other.

Reflecting on this, she turned and headed upstairs, with Trevor making no attempt to stop her. Celeste felt a twinge of confusion. She had expected him to confront her and Matthias about “bullying” Wynn. Yet, he’d remained silent.

Jordyn woke up as Celeste went upstairs. She looked weak and came out of the room to look for Celeste. “Mom, I’m hungry. Is the chicken noodle soup ready?”

Celeste replied, “It’s almost done. Are you still having a fever?”

Jordyn grinned. “Not anymore.”

Celeste felt relieved and returned to the kitchen. After five or six minutes, she emerged with a smile, announcing, “Jo, the chicken noodle soup is ready.”

Celeste ladled the chicken noodle soup into a bowl and glanced at the door. She was surprised to see Trevor approaching as well.

Jordyn asked, “Mom, why is there only one bowl? Dad is eating with us.”

Celeste was unaware that Trevor wanted to eat. Before she could speak, Hannah smiled and said, “I’ll get another bowl.”

Celeste hadn’t intended to eat it herself, but she’d decided to prepare a larger batch. Since Jordyn didn’t eat much, there was more than enough for both Trevor and Jordyn.

Once Celeste served the chicken noodle soup, she quietly sat down to enjoy her meal. Meanwhile, Trevor removed his watch, delicately holding the spoon to stir the soup. His elegant manners were pleasing to observe.

After Jordyn took a bite, a satisfied smile spread across her face. “I haven’t had this in ages. It’s so delicious!”

Hannah chuckled. “You can eat it whenever you want.”

“Yeah.”

Celeste listened and paused without speaking. Trevor, sitting across from her, was also silent.

Jordyn was delighted. Suddenly, an idea struck her. She asked coquettishly, “Mom, could you sleep with me tonight?”

Celeste planned to decline at first. Yet, upon noticing her pale, bloodless complexion, she agreed. “Alright.” Jordyn had one bowl of soup, and Trevor didn’t eat much either. The chicken noodle soup in the pot was left unfinished when they left the dining room.

Jordyn liked to stay clean. She insisted on showering despite having just recovered from a fever. Celeste was worried she’d catch a cold again, so she went in to supervise her.

After her shower, Celeste hesitated before entering the master bedroom. Trevor was not there. She had expected him to have removed all her belongings. Yet, when she looked around, she realized the room remained just as she had left it.

Many of her daily essentials remained exactly as she remembered, untouched by time. It felt as though she had never truly left. She stepped into the cloakroom and slid open the door, discovering that her clothes were still hanging in their usual spot.

However, it was possible that Trevor didn't want to alarm Martha. Hence, he didn't let anyone remove her belongings, as they weren't officially divorced yet. She set her thoughts aside, grabbed her pajamas and a towel, and went to Jordyn's room.

Jordyn sat on the bed, engrossed in her tablet. Upon noticing the clothes in Celeste's hands, she found it odd. "Mom, are you planning to take a shower in my room?"

Celeste replied, "Yeah."

Shortly after she stepped into the bathroom, Trevor entered Jordyn's room.

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Noticing Trevor's gaze directed toward the bathroom, Jordyn remarked, "Mom's in there taking a shower."

Trevor replied, "Hmm. Did you ask your mom to shower here?" 1

"No, Mom brought the clothes herself."

Trevor did not ask any further questions. After exchanging few brief words, he advised her to go to bed early before walking away.

Celeste heard some noises outside while in the bathroom, realizing Trevor had arrived, but she couldn't hear their conversation. Jordyn was still unwell and easily fell asleep after taking medicine. As it was getting late, Celeste lay down on the bed with her after the shower.

Jordyn snuggled into Celeste's embrace, burying her face in her shoulder. "Mom, you smell amazing and feel so soft."

She found Celeste's hugs to be the most comforting, even more so than Wynn's embrace. Yet, aware of Celeste's disdain for Wynn, she chose to keep her feelings to herself.

Jordyn quickly fell asleep, followed by Celeste, who was also tired.

When Jordyn fell ill, she frequently kicked off her blanket. Celeste was worried and often woke up in the middle of the night like she did when caring for Jordyn. She could only sleep peacefully again after repeatedly covering her with blankets to keep her warm.

That night, Celeste struggled to sleep well and awoke at dawn. While Jordyn was still asleep, she quietly got up and looked out of the window. She saw Trevor jogging downstairs as he usually did for about an hour.

After freshening up, Celeste changed into some clothes and headed downstairs to prepare breakfast. 30 minutes later, she passed the remaining tasks to Hannah. Once she confirmed that Jordyn was recovering well and not experiencing a relapse in her fever, she went upstairs to grab her bag and car keys before leaving.

Shortly after Celeste departed, Jordyn awoke. As she scanned the surroundings and found no sign of Celeste, she inquired, “Where’s Mom?”

Hannah replied, “Mrs. Fleming went out for something.”

Jordyn was disappointed. “Oh...”

Hannah chuckled. “But Mrs. Fleming prepared breakfast for you before she left.

Jordyn was finally feeling brighter. While she hadn’t fully recovered from her illness, her spirits were high, and her appetite had returned. After freshening up, she made her way downstairs for breakfast.

After a while, Trevor also came down. Noticing Celeste’s absence, he paused and asked Hannah, “Where’s Celeste?”

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“Mrs. Fleming has left.”

Upon receiving a response, Trevor refrained from asking any further questions.

Meanwhile, Celeste grabbed a quick bite to eat after reaching home. After that, she packed her laptop along with a few essentials and prepared to head to the office when the doorbell interrupted her.

Glancing at the surveillance camera, she saw her neighbor Hilda and her daughter Sylvia awaiting her at the door.

She opened the door. “Mrs. Golden...”

Tilda appeared visibly anxious. “Ms. Rodriguez, Sylvia’s grandmother is unwell, and I need to take her to the hospital. Could you please help me get Sylvia to school?”

Celeste agreed since Jordyn and Sylvia's kindergarten was conveniently located along her company's route.

20 minutes later, they reached the entrance of the kindergarten. Celeste was searching for a parking spot when she spotted Trevor, Wynn, and Jordyn.

Jordyn appeared to be in high spirits, happily holding hands with Wynn as they skipped along together. Their joy was palpable. Meanwhile, Trevor stood beside them, thoughtfully keeping Wynn and Jordyn safe from the busy traffic.

Sylvia exclaimed upon seeing Jordyn, "Ms. Rodriguez, look! It's Jordyn!"

Celeste averted her gaze. "Hmm, I noticed her as well."

"Who is that lovely woman holding Jordyn's hand? Is she Jordyn's mother as well? Does Jordyn have two mothers?"

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Celeste did not answer but patted Sylvia on the head. "Sylvia, please don't tell Jo that I sent you here, alright?"

Sylvia nodded. "Okay."

Previously, Jordyn got angry with her for hugging Celeste. She felt a little scared of Jordyn and hesitated to speak to her. Moreover, Jordyn might still be upset, as she would glare at her whenever they crossed paths.

Trevor, Wynn, and Jordyn appeared to be a happy family. Celeste observed them and thought they looked great. together before looking away.

After a while, after Trevor and Wynn departed, Celeste stepped out of the car alongside Sylvia.

Jordyn's teacher recognized Celeste as Jordyn's mother. Just moments ago, she had seen Jordyn being dropped off at school by her father and another woman, leading her to believe that Celeste was simply occupied.

But now, witnessing Celeste holding Sylvia's hand, her thoughts spiraled into confusion. "Ms. Rodriguez, you and Sylvia..."

"Mrs. Golden had an urgent matter to attend to, so she asked me to bring Sylvia over."

The teacher let out a relieved sigh and then carefully replied, “Oh, I see. Jordyn has just arrived as well, but...”

“I know.” Celeste smiled.

Although the teacher felt somewhat perplexed, she chose not to press further as Celeste seemed to be aware of the situation and appeared indifferent to it.

After leaving kindergarten and getting into the car, Matthias called her. “What time are you coming?”

“I’ll be there in ten minutes.”

“Alright.”

Upon Celeste’s arrival at YodaVision, Matthias stood eagerly at the entrance, waiting for her. As soon as he spotted her, he embraced her warmly. “Welcome back!”

Celeste smiled and hugged him.

Meanwhile, in the corridor of the company building, Quentin Yallop leaned against the window while making a phone call. He was taken aback by the chaos unfolding at the entrance and Celeste’s appearance.

However, he quickly diverted his gaze as his call to Wynn connected. With a smile, he took the initiative. “Wynn, good morning! When are you arriving at the office?”

Quentin’s expression shifted dramatically after an exchange with Wynn. When he eventually returned to the office, his colleagues immediately sensed his displeasure. “Quentin, is everything okay? You seem off this morning. Are you feeling unwell?”

Quentin shook his head silently.

One by one, colleagues gradually reached the office, and then someone whispered, “I just saw Mr. Yoder arriving with an attractive woman.”

“Is she truly beautiful? Stop lying.”

“She is. She’s prettier than those celebrities. She’s super stunning!”

Quentin’s mind instantly flashed to the beauty who had just hugged Matthias at the company’s entrance.

At this moment, someone remarked, “I just heard that this lovely woman is our new colleague who started with us today.”

Quentin was taken aback by this revelation. Wynn was his younger classmate from the same school. She had shown interest in Cuap and expressed a desire to work at YodaVision. Without hesitation, he promptly recommended her to Matthias.

When they first met, Matthias was pleased with Wynn. Today was her first day of work. Yet, when he called to check her arrival time, she informed him that Matthias no longer wanted to hire her for personal reasons.

As Quentin pondered the reasons behind this, Matthias entered the office with Celeste.

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Everyone was amazed to see Celeste. One employee eagerly asked, “Mr. Yoder, is this lovely lady really our new colleague?”

“You’re well-informed.” Matthias smiled.

Then, he continued, “Allow me to introduce her to you. This is Celeste Rodriguez, our company’s...”

Before he could complete his words, Quentin abruptly interrupted him. “Mr. Yoder, did you fire Wynn because of her?”

After a brief pause, Matthias nodded. “Yes. I’ll explain it to you...”

Before Matthias finished, Quentin glanced at Celeste and said, “Wynn just earned her doctorate from a top-ten university at only 25. Ms. Rodriguez, if you could kick her out to join YodaVision, your resume must be even more impressive, right?”

Moments ago, Wynn mentioned that Matthias didn’t hire her for personal reasons, but she didn’t specify what they were. Moreover, Quentin witnessed Celeste and Matthias hugging. Hence, he assumed they had a close relationship, believing Celeste got into YodaVision through connections.

Despite the abundance of talent within their company, few could match Wynn’s impressive resume. It was not just within their organization, but on a national scale. He doubted that Celeste’s credentials could surpass Wynn’s

outstanding qualifications.

With that in mind, before Celeste had a chance to respond, he mocked her again. “Ms. Rodriguez, you look too young to even have completed your doctorate.”

Matthias intended to have a private conversation with Quentin later about why Wynn was not hired. The matter was sensitive, particularly due to the ongoing feud between Celeste

and Wynn, making it inappropriate for a public discussion. Yet, he was caught off guard when Quentin unexpectedly confronted them.

He frowned. “Quentin...”

However, Quentin believed that Matthias was attempting to defend Celeste, so he interjected loudly, “Mr. Yoder, I’m talking to Ms. Rodriguez.”

He stared at Celeste and asked, “Is it hard for you to discuss your education? Why does Mr. Yoder speak for you? Are you struggling to pass your doctoral exam, or is your university unranked, making it hard for you to mention it?”

Celeste answered effortlessly, maintaining her composure. ‘It’s true that I haven’t yet passed the doctoral exam, but...”

Quentin couldn’t help but sneer at her words. He was confident in his assumption. After all, not every woman was as outstanding as Wynn.

He interrupted her with a snort, saying, “But what? What do you want to say? Even if you haven’t passed the doctoral exam, do you think your professional knowledge is as good as ours?”

“What makes you think that? Is it just because you’re pretty and used to compliments from men? Do you really believe you have true talent?”

Matthias was furious. “Quentin!”

While reasonable suspicion was understandable, Quentin crossed the line by insulting Celeste to such an extent. It was only natural for him to feel angry.

Quentin removed the work badge from around his neck and declared, “I quit.”

“You!” Matthias was taken aback by Quentin’s unexpected impulsiveness.

Quentin turned to Matthias and remarked, “Mr. Yoder, I once believed you were someone who truly appreciated talent and maintained a clear boundary between your public and private life. It appears that I was mistaken about you.”

After that, he left.

Matthias was frustrated. Watching Quentin walk away, he called out, “Take a moment to calm down. Whenever you’re ready to return, I’ll be here...”

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“It’s not necessary. I won’t be returning to YodaVision ever again!” Quentin declared as he walked away, not even glancing back.

Celeste held talent in high regard. She turned to Matthias, who shook his head, advising her not to rush.

Matthias recognized Quentin’s talent and was reluctant to let him go. However, he’d sensed that Quentin had feelings for Wynn from their first meeting.

Though Quentin’s feelings were a personal affair that didn’t concern Matthias, he couldn’t ignore that Quentin’s emotions for Wynn had clouded his judgment. As a result, Quentin unfairly reacted to Celeste’s arrival without justification. This behavior was simply unacceptable.

Additionally, they collaborated with the government on Cuap’s core technology and signed a confidentiality agreement. Thus, Celeste’s identity could not be exposed.

Quentin’s impulsive nature was largely influenced by his high regard for Wynn. Even if Celeste were to showcase her talents in the future, Quentin might remain unconvinced of her abilities.

He would likely believe that Wynn could outperform her. Ultimately, it was almost certain that Celeste would overshadow Quentin in the future.

If Quentin believed he had a bias toward Celeste, he risked being manipulated in the future. This could lead to his downfall and significant losses for the company.

Celeste was relieved to see that he understood the situation.

Matthias cleared his throat and said, “Even though Cel hasn’t pursued a doctorate, I assure you that her professional skills are remarkable.”

The colleagues in the office exchanged bewildered glances. They were aware that Quentin had previously recommended a friend to Matthias, but since he hadn’t provided any further details, they were left in the dark about the specifics.

In fact, a similar incident to what happened to Celeste today occurred last year when the woman was the mistress of a senior executive at the company. The woman appeared charming, confident, and articulate.

She claimed to be a graduate student at a local prestigious university with solid knowledge. Yet, in reality, she lacked knowledge and didn’t understand basic professional terms. In the end, they even doubted whether she had ever attended any university at all.

The incident happened again, and Matthias even removed his friend with an impressive resume because of Celeste. Hence, it was understandable that Quentin was angry.

Everyone also felt that Matthias couldn't separate his personal feelings from his professional decisions.

Matthias noticed everyone's attitude but did not press further. He simply asked, "What project has Quentin been doing lately?"

Yandel Sanchez, who worked with Quentin, provided a concise overview of the project's content.

Then, Matthias turned to Celeste. "So, can you please take over the remainder of Quentin's work?"

Celeste agreed. "Sure."

Afterward, she graciously addressed the others, saying, "I kindly ask for your guidance in the days to come." The others smiled and responded courteously, but none dared to offer any guidance. At this point, all they could do was hope that Celeste would prove her competence and get to rely entirely on them.

While the group remained largely unbothered, Yandel, who had previously worked with Quentin, faced difficulties.

His expression wasn't the best, but he managed to respond to Celeste graciously, "Everything you need is here. Feel free to reach out if you have any questions."

Celeste replied, "Alright. Thank you."

Yandel was at a loss for words. But, on the bright side, her attitude was pretty good.

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After Quentin left YodaVision, he immediately called Wynn.

"Celeste joined YodaVision?"

Quentin was puzzled. "Hmm. Didn't you know this?"

He thought Celeste replaced her at YodaVision.

"No." She thought Matthias didn't hire her as he wanted to vent his anger on Celeste's behalf. She pondered whether Celeste had left Fleming Group since joining YodaMission.

Quentin was shocked. "So, what was the personal reason you mentioned earlier?"

Wynn refused to elaborate. "Just some personal grudges."

“But...”

“What’s wrong?”

He’d misunderstood. His resignation wasn’t related to Wynn. Quentin then asked, “How good is Celeste? I heard she hasn’t passed her doctoral exam yet. She...”

“Her situation isn’t that she hasn’t yet passed her doctoral exam. Rather, she only holds an undergraduate degree and has never pursued a master’s degree.”

“What? Really?”

“Mmm,” Wynn replied indifferently.

She was taken aback by Celeste’s decision to leave Fleming Group. Yet, even more surprising was that rather than pursuing further studies, Celeste used her connections to secure a position at another company. It was apparent that she lacked vision and a broader perspective on her future.

Quentin asked, “Wynn, what are your plans next?”

“I have an important racing competition coming up, so I need to focus on practicing for now. I’ll think about work later.”

“Oh, I see...” Quentin knew that Wynn was remarkable in all aspects. He sometimes felt confused about how she managed so many activities without losing her expertise.

However, he believed that her competence set her apart from others. Since she took on these challenges, she must have understood what she was doing.

Meanwhile, in the Fleming Group office, Trevor flipped through the documents. He barely glanced up as he instructed Jacob, “Get me a cup of coffee.”

“Alright, Mr. Fleming.”

This was Naomi’s first time making coffee for Trevor on her own, and she felt a mix of excitement and nervousness. Following Celeste’s instructions, she brewed the coffee meticulously, and Jacob delivered it to Trevor.

Trevor set aside the documents and picked up his coffee, giving it a stir. As he brought the cup to his lips, he hesitated. The aroma seemed off.

Trying to take a sip, he instantly recoiled at the taste and placed the cup down, commanding, “Ask her to make

another one.”

Jacob was momentarily stunned. “Okay.”

Naomi was slightly anxious after being informed. “Another cup? Did I add too much sugar, or is the flavor off? I carefully followed Celeste’s instructions and measured the sugar accurately. There shouldn’t be any issues.”

“I’m not sure either.”

Naomi had no choice but to brew another cup of coffee. Maybe she was nervous this time. Trevor didn’t even taste it. He just smelled it and knew it wasn’t right.

He then turned to Jacob and asked, “What’s going on?”

“This is the first time Ms. Sanders has made coffee for you. Probably she was a bit nervous and didn’t manage the temperature well.”

Trevor frowned. “Ms. Sanders? What about her? Where’s Celeste?”

Jacob was stunned. “Celeste resigned. Didn’t you know?”

Trevor remained silent as he genuinely had no idea. He was only aware that Celeste’s work attitude had troubled Jacob, to the point where Jacob was considering firing her. But...

“When did she leave?”

“Last Thursday.”

“Okay.”

Celeste had left, but it was likely only for a few days. He believed she would return on her own soon.

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Then, Jacob asked, “What about the coffee...”

“Take it away. Just pour me a glass of water.”

“Noted.”

At noon, Matthias attended a social event while Celeste ate alone in the cafeteria. Her colleagues were polite but distant, but Celeste didn't mind.

After lunch, she resumed work. At around 5:00 pm, she approached Yandel and asked, "Can you take a look? I'm almost done."

"What?" Yandel was taken aback. At first, he stared at the content sent, feeling perplexed. However, as he continued reading, his eyes widened in disbelief.

"You... You're all done?" This was more than ten days of work for Quentin. He couldn't believe she had figured it all out and completed it in less than a day.

Celeste replied, "Yeah."

Yandel was left amazed and utterly speechless. He realized that Celeste not only did the work excellently but also offered him new concepts for his remaining tasks that he hadn't considered before.

Upon hearing this, one by one, the other colleagues gathered around. After they grasped the full story, they were equally astounded.

After Yandel regained his composure, he stared at Celeste in disbelief. "You pursuing a PhD?"

Celeste paused and replied honestly, "I didn't apply for a PhD."

It was utterly inconceivable that a group of PhD candidates and postgraduates from esteemed universities found themselves outmatched and defeated by an undergraduate student.

"Why didn't you pursue a PhD? Are you having financial difficulties?"

However, Celeste certainly didn't appear to be someone who couldn't afford further education. Moreover, her outstanding professional skills proved that tuition fees should be the least of her concerns.

Celeste cast her gaze downward and replied, “No, it’s simply due to some personal matters.”

She smiled and added, “If I have the chance in the future, I will think about furthering my studies.”

After engaging in conversation with several colleagues and assisting a few with their work challenges, Celeste left the office just before 7:00 pm.

As she stepped out of the office, she spotted Matthias waiting at the door. “You’ve managed to dispel everyone’s biases on your very first day, and you’ve earned their respect. I can’t say I’m surprised.”

Celeste chuckled, “Dinner on me?”

Matthias asked, “Isn’t that why I’m here?”

Celeste smiled as she left the office alongside him. 20 minutes later, they arrived at the restaurant. As Celeste ascended the stairs, a child ran over.

To evade the child, she stumbled backward. Just as she was about to lose her balance, Matthias immediately

reached out and wrapped his arms around her waist, securing her and helping her regain her footing.

Celeste exhaled in relief and was about to thank him when she spotted Trevor and Miles nearby. They noticed her as well. Trevor stopped, while Miles appeared curious.

She averted her gaze and gently pushed Matthias away. Matthias didn’t spot Trevor and Miles and simply asked worriedly, “Did you sprain your ankle?”

Celeste shook her head. “No.”

“That’s good. Let’s go.”

“Sure.” Celeste ignored Trevor and Miles, heading upstairs with Matthias.

Miles was surprised by Celeste's reaction. "That was your wife, wasn't it?"

Trevor remained silent.

"She acts like she doesn't notice how we feel, and she still chooses to be close to Matthias. Could this be her new tactic to capture your interest?"

Before Trevor had a chance to speak, he chuckled. "She must be overthinking."

Trevor simply replied, "Let's go."