

The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 351

Beck came back to his senses, looked at Celeste with a smile, and shook his head. “It’s nothing.”

After finishing the business discussion with Beck that afternoon, Matthias called Celeste.

Matthias said, “I just got word from the lawyer—Wynn still refuses to terminate the contract. She’s willing to pay

a substantial compensation fee for damage to our reputation, but I didn’t agree.

“Since negotiations failed, I’ve asked the lawyer to proceed with legal action.”

Celeste replied, “Alright, got it.”

After that, Matthias added, “Trevor is coming to the company tomorrow to discuss some matters. Joseph can handle the first part of the meeting, but there’s one document that needs your confirmation, so

In other words, she would have to meet with Trevor tomorrow.

Celeste understood what he meant and said, “Alright, understood.”

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The next day, Trevor and Jacob arrived at YodaVision in the afternoon.

As Matthias had said, Joseph was the one who received them initially. Midway through the meeting, Celeste got a message from Joseph and went over to the conference room

Perhaps Joseph had already explained that she was stepping in on behalf of Matthias to review and sign the contract. So, when Celeste entered, neither Trevor nor Jacob looked surprised.

She entered the conference room and greeted him formally, “Hello, Mr. Fleming.”

Trevor shook her hand and sat down without saying much.

Celeste flipped through the documents and confirmed some terms of the contract with him. Once everything checked out, she signed her name immediately and said, “Looking forward to working together.”

Trevor replied, “Looking forward to it.”

Since her part of the meeting was done, Celeste got ready to leave. She turned to Joseph and said, “I have other matters to handle. Mr. Lockridge, could you please handle the rest with Mr. Fleming?”

Just as she stood up to leave, Trevor glanced at his watch, looked up, and said, “Join me for dinner tonight?”

Before Celeste could respond, he added, “I’ll have someone bring Jo over too.”

Joseph initially thought Trevor was simply being courteous by inviting her to dinner now that their deal was finalized. But that second sentence made him pause.

Suddenly, he realized—Trevor’s tone with Celeste was a little too familiar, too casual, like they’d known each other for a long time.

And also, who was Jo?

Celeste thought that Trevor was trying to talk to her about Wynn. And he was worried that Celeste would decline, so he tried to bring Jo into this?

If it had been before, Celeste might have felt a wave of bitterness. But now, her expression remained calm, and she replied lightly, “Sorry, I don’t have time.”

With that, she turned and walked out without looking back. Her attitude was unusually cold.

Joseph just watched and felt that something was off.

He glanced at Trevor, just as he was about to speak—only to see Trevor simply lower his head and smile a little, as if he didn’t mind Celeste’s somewhat impolite behavior at all.

Jacob was already aware of the situation with InnovaTech. He believed that Celeste was intentionally escalating things to retaliate against Wynn because of Trevor.

He had never thought highly of Celeste before, and now, his seeming inability to separate personal matters from work made him look down on her even more.

After several interactions, Joseph kept feeling like there was something odd about the way both Celeste and Matthias treated Trevor.

It was just too casual.

Yet Trevor didn’t seem to care in the slightest.

Joseph couldn't make sense of it, but seeing Trevor about to leave, he escorted him downstairs.

Not interesting at all

Not interesting at

Very interesting Very interest

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As soon as Celeste returned to her office, her phone rang.

It was a call from Jordyn.

Thinking back to what Trevor had said in the conference room—about having dinner and bringing Jordyn along—she looked at the call and didn't answer it.

Jordyn called her three times in a row. When none of the calls were answered, she sent a message a moment later.

“Mom, I have a fencing competition next month. Can you come with me to training tomorrow?”

When Celeste saw the message, her hand holding the phone suddenly froze.

Ever since Trevor had taken Jordyn to Andostan over two years ago, she had missed out on many aspects of Jordyn's life.

For instance, she didn't really know what classes Trevor had arranged for Jordyn, or what extracurricular activities she'd been enrolled in during those two years.

Before she had brought up the idea of divorce, Celeste had tried to ask Jordyn about these things, but Jordyn didn't want to talk to her.

If Jordyn hadn't mentioned it just now, she wouldn't even have known that her daughter was learning fencing.

And the fact that she was preparing for a competition—that was something she had absolutely no idea about.

She had already missed out on so much of Jordyn's growth.

Staring at the message, Celeste remained dazed for quite a while.

Just then, there was a knock on the door. Celeste came back to herself. “Come in.”

It was Kieran. He had come to discuss work. When it came to work, Kieran was always serious.

Tomorrow was the weekend.

After finishing their discussion, he remembered he’d been wanting to ask her out but hadn’t had the chance. So after wrapping up, he didn’t leave right away and instead asked, “I saw a play a couple of weeks ago and really enjoyed it.

“There’s another performance this weekend. I was planning to go again—want to come?”

Thinking of the message from Jordyn just moments ago, Celeste shook her head and said, “I already have plans on Saturday. I’ll have to pass.”

Kieran’s eyes showed a flicker of disappointment. “I see…”

At that moment, still having not received a reply, Jordyn sent another message. “Mom, please let me know.”

Celeste saw it and picked up her phone to reply, “Got it. I will go with you to training tomorrow morning.”

Kieran saw she had something to deal with and didn’t disturb her further. He turned and left.

When Jordyn saw her mother’s reply, she was overjoyed and immediately called her,

As soon as Celeste picked up, Jordyn asked excitedly, “Mom, you finally have time tomorrow!”

Celeste hummed a response.

Jordyn then happily continued, “So, what time are you coming home tonight?”

“I won’t be home tonight,” Celeste said while staring at her computer screen. “Send me the time and location for training tomorrow. I will meet you at the training venue.”

Jordyn had just gotten home from school.

She stood in the large villa’s entry hall, looking at the few housekeepers bustling about. Then, she realized she hadn’t seen her mom at home in a very long time.

In fact, she couldn't even remember the last time her mom had come home.

Hearing Celeste say that, she felt a little down. But then she remembered her mom would be with her at training tomorrow, and she perked up again. "Okay! I'll have Dad send you the time and address in a bit!"

Celeste paused for a second, then responded, "Alright, I got it."

Then she asked, "Are you home now?"

"Just got home."

"That's good." Celeste paused again. "I still have work to do, so I'll hang up now. Take care of yourself, okay?"

"I will! Mom, you have to take care of yourself too!"

"Mm."

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After finishing the call with Jordyn, Celeste hung up. About ten minutes later, Trevor sent her the time and location for Jordyn's fencing training the next day.

But that was all he sent—just the time and address. Nothing else. Not a single extra word.

The next day, Celeste was the first to arrive at the fencing gym. Around three to four minutes later, Jordyn arrived

too.

She was only accompanied by the driver. Trevor wasn't there.

As soon as she got out of the car, Jordyn happily grabbed Celeste's hand and led her inside.

Just as they entered the gym, Celeste's phone rang—it was a call from Matthias.

She turned to Jordyn and said, "I need to take a call."

Jordyn replied, "Okay, then I'll go find my coach first."

"Mm."

Matthias was just asking her a few work-related things. After chatting briefly, they ended the call.

Jordyn hadn't gone far.

Her coach greeted her with a smile, "Hey, Jordyn, you're here?" Then he looked around and asked, "Ms. Locket and Mr. Fleming didn't come with you today?"

"Nope! My mom brought me today!"

Hearing their conversation, Celeste stood at the doorway for a few seconds before finally walking in.

The coach caught sight of her and was briefly stunned by her beauty. "Miss, you are-?"

"Mom!" Jordyn called out.

The coach paused, then smiled. "Ah, so you're Jordyn's mom?"

Celeste nodded and shook hands with him.

Over the past six months, whenever Jordyn came to the fencing gym, it had always been Trevor or Wynn—or both -accompanying her.

The coach knew Wynn was Trevor's girlfriend, but not Jordyn's mother.

Since it was always the father or his girlfriend accompanying the child, and never the biological mother, he had assumed Jordyn's mother was either divorced from Trevor or possibly even deceased.

Now that Celeste had appeared, it was clear she wasn't. So, that meant she and Trevor were divorced.

Why they divorced, he didn't know—it wasn't his place. But based on the way Trevor, Wynn, and Jordyn interacted, it was clear that Trevor and his current girlfriend were very close, and Jordyn was fond of her as well. He didn't know whether Jordyn's closeness to Wynn had been approved by Celeste.

Since he wasn't sure, he didn't bring it up. Instead, he turned to praising Jordyn,

"Jordyn is really interested in fencing. She's talented, too, and doing very well. She has a good chance of placing in

the top three at next month's competition."

Celeste nodded and was about to respond when Jordyn ran over and grabbed her hand. “Mom, come with me to change, okay?”

Celeste nodded.

After changing into her fencing gear, Jordyn’s training officially began.

Her coach was said to be a former fencing champion, so naturally, his skills and techniques were top-notch.

But perhaps Jordyn really was gifted—she was confident and fearless. During training, she didn’t hesitate at all. Her footwork was quick, her attacks bold, her defense sharp, and her reflexes incredibly fast.

In every lunge and retreat, there was already a touch of grace and power.

For a moment, Celeste could almost picture what she might look like in the future—standing tall at competitions.

But, she probably wouldn’t be there to see it.

After training for more than half an hour, Jordyn ran over, grabbed her mother’s hand, and looked up expectantly. “Mom, did I do well?”

Celeste didn’t know fencing and wasn’t too familiar with the sport. But last night, she had done some research online and had gained a basic understanding.

She took the small towel Jordyn handed her, and, while wiping her sweat, praised her sincerely, “You did really well.”

Then, turning to the approaching coach, she said, “Thank you for your hard work.”

“It’s my job,” the coach smiled, then added, “But Jordyn’s progress isn’t all my credit—she already had a solid foundation before she came to our gym.”

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Although the coach didn’t say it outright, Celeste could guess what he meant.

In fact, even if he didn’t mention it, she could already tell that the reason Jordyn took up fencing was likely due to the influence of either Trevor or Wynn.

But she didn’t dwell on it too much.

Although she had given up custody of Jordyn and wouldn't involve herself much in her future, Jordyn was still her daughter—her flesh and blood. Even if they grew further and further apart over time, she still hoped Jordyn would have a bright future.

As long as fencing was good for her, that was enough. As for who inspired her to take it up, it didn't matter.

Celeste didn't keep her eyes on Jordyn the whole time during training.

As Jordyn's training was about to wrap up, Celeste was looking something up on her phone when someone suddenly appeared beside her.

She paused, then looked up—sure enough, it was Trevor, his deep eyes fixed on her. She only glanced at him briefly before looking away.

Trevor asked, "What kind of model data is that?"

Celeste put her phone away and didn't answer.

Trevor seemed like he wanted to say more, but just then, Jordyn's training ended. She removed her fencing mask and ran over excitedly. "Dad!"

Trevor smiled and ruffled her hair. "All done?"

"Mm!" Jordyn nodded, then handed her towel to Celeste. "Mom, help me wipe my sweat."

Afterward, she looked up at both of them and said, "I'm hungry—let's go eat, okay?"

Trevor said, "Alright."

Jordyn turned to Celeste and asked, "Mom, what do you want to eat?"

Celeste had just finished wiping her down. She pulled her hand back and said, "I have things to do, so I won't be joining you two for lunch."

Jordyn froze, her expression faltering. She didn't say anything right away.

Actually, she wasn't surprised by that answer.

There had been plenty of times just like this before—when she and Dad had asked Mom to eat with them, Mom would always say she was too busy.

She thought maybe today would be different.

After all, her mom had spent the whole morning with her and didn't seem that busy. Maybe, just maybe, they could all have lunch together.

But...

She pouted and lowered her head, murmuring a soft, disappointed “Okay.”

At that moment, Trevor spoke up. “Join us for a meal. If you don’t want me to ask about the things you’re

avoiding, I won’t.”

The real reason Celeste didn’t want to have lunch with them was indeed because she didn’t want to hear him bring up anything about InnovaTech.

But that wasn’t the only reason. She only said, “No, you two go ahead.” Her tone was calm, but firm.

She could eat with Jordyn, sure—but with both father and daughter? There was no need.

Trevor looked at her, smiled faintly, and didn’t push it further. “Alright, then.”

Jordyn, of course, wasn’t happy. Her lips pressed into a tight line, her eyes tearing up.

Celeste clenched her fist, then, after a moment of hesitation, reached out and gently patted Jordyn’s head. “Next time, when I’m free, we’ll go out to eat together.”

Hearing her mom’s reassurance, Jordyn still couldn’t quite cheer up. But at least she wasn’t as disappointed or upset as before. She nodded slightly and let out another soft “Okay.”

Celeste felt she’d said everything she needed to. So, she picked up her bag and got ready to leave.

But as soon as Jordyn saw that her mom was about to go, she grew anxious.

She hurried over and grabbed Celeste’s hand, looking up at her and asking, “Mom, will you come to my competition next month?”

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In Jordyn’s world, there was no room for her, Trevor, and Wynn to coexist.

She had asked Celeste to go to her competition without the intention of inviting Wynn, which made it clear that she understood the reality of the situation.

On a day that mattered to her, Jordyn chose her. But Celeste didn't feel much joy about that.

The competition was scheduled for next weekend.

Normally, Celeste was free on weekends. Besides, when a child participated in a competition, that was considered a big deal in any family. As a parent, it'd only be natural to prioritize the child.

In the past, Celeste would have done just that—put Jordyn first. Everything else would've had to take a backseat. But now...

It wasn't like she didn't notice the hope in Jordyn's eyes. Even so, she replied vaguely, "I'll see when the time comes. If nothing urgent comes up, I'll attend."

In the past six months, Jordyn had made so many calls to Celeste and voiced so many wishes that she had already figured out a pattern.

Whenever Celeste used uncertain phrases like "when the time comes" or "if", then it almost certainly meant she wasn't going.

Hearing this, Jordyn's nose started to sting, and her eyes turned red. She let go of Celeste's hand, sniffled softly, and just said "Okay," without another word.

Celeste noticed all of it. She wasn't completely unaffected of course not. But even so, she didn't plan to change her mind.

She reached out, intending to ruffle Jordyn's hair before leaving. But the moment her hand moved closer, Jordyn turned her head away with a pout.

Celeste paused, retracted her hand, and didn't try to comfort her. She simply turned and walked away.

Trevor watched the whole thing happen. He didn't try to stop Celeste, nor did he say anything to persuade her. Jordyn kept her little face turned away from Celeste, refusing to look at her, but she was still listening.

When she heard the sound of high heels getting farther and farther away, and realized Celeste had really left—without even trying to coax her—she finally couldn't hold it in anymore.

She turned and threw her arms around Trevor's leg, wailing in tears.

Her fencing coach was stunned.

Jordyn was a lot more mature and intelligent than most kids her age. She was lively and had her own opinions. Over the past six months, many of the kids at the fencing academy had cried countless times.

But this was the first time he'd ever seen her cry.

That morning, Celeste had agreed to every one of Jordyn's requests, speaking to her so gently and attentively.

He never expected that, even knowing how hurt and disappointed the child was, Celeste could still walk away without even looking back.

The feeling he got from Celeste was as if she didn't want her daughter anymore. That kind of heartlessness really shocked him.

If it were any other man, he would've probably already gotten angry and confronted the ex-wife for treating their daughter like this.

But Trevor's face showed none of that—no blame, no argument, nothing. He just quietly watched Celeste walk away.

Then he bent down, picked up Jordyn, and gently wiped her tears with his fingertips. "Feeling that upset?" Jordyn clung to his neck and cried even harder, sobbing, "I'm sad and Mom doesn't care... She just... just left..." Trevor said softly, "Mm, I saw."

Jordyn let out a louder wail and cried even harder. "Mom... Does Mom not love me anymore...?"

Trevor chuckled, "Of course not."

Jordyn looked at him through her tears. "R-Really?"

Trevor took out a handkerchief and wiped her nose. "I promise."

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That comforted her a bit, but when she remembered that Celeste had left without comforting her at all, she started crying again. "Then why didn't Mom try to make me feel better...?"

Trevor pinched her soft, chubby cheek and smiled without answering.

Jordyn pointed at him angrily. "I-I'm this upset and y-you're still laughing..."

Trevor took the backpack her coach handed over.

He carried her while holding her bag and started walking out. “Then how about I take you out for a meal to make it up to you?”

“I don’t want that. I just want Mom.”

“That’s out of my control. You saw it yourself—when it comes to your mom, I have no say.”

Jordyn couldn’t say anything.

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Last week, Matthias’ lawyer went to InnovaTech to negotiate the contract termination, but the talks fell through. That same day, they filed a lawsuit with the court.

When Celeste had that confrontation at InnovaTech with Wynn and the others, Matthias was away on a business trip.

Maybe because she couldn’t meet Matthias, Wynn hadn’t given up on the matter yet.

On Monday, when Celeste arrived at work, she saw Wynn again. As before, when the two women saw each other, neither acknowledged the other.

When Celeste got to the office, she found that Matthias was already there.

“You’re here early.”

Matthias shrugged. “I came in over half an hour early just **in** case someone tried to intercept me.”

Celeste smiled at that.

Jorge happened to be in YodaVision that day to discuss something with Matthias. As soon as he stepped out of the elevator, he spotted Wynn.

He had already heard about what happened between YodaVision and InnovaTech last week. So the moment he saw her, he immediately understood why she was there so early!

He walked over and asked with concern, “When did you arrive? Haven’t seen Mr. Yoder yet?”

“I’ve been here for about half an hour. Mr. Yoder probably hasn’t arrived at the office yet, so I haven’t seen him.” Then she added, “Are you here for Mr. Yoder, Mr. Robinson?”

Jorge nodded. “Yes.”

He wasn’t sure if Matthias had arrived. Hearing she’d been waiting for so long, he frowned slightly.

But before he could say anything, Matthias’ assistant came out to greet him and his secretary. “Mr. Robinson, please come in.”

Jorge paused. “Mr. Yoder is inside?”

Candice smiled. “Yes.”

Jorge glanced at Wynn.

Wynn stepped forward and said to Candice, “Ms. Arden, I’m Wynn Locket from InnovaTech. I have something important to discuss with Mr. Yoder. Could you please—”

“Apologies, Ms. Locket,” Candice interrupted before she could finish, “but I don’t see an appointment for you.” Then she turned back to Jorge. “Mr. Robinson, please come in.”

Jorge’s lips pressed into a tight, displeased line.

Just as he was about to speak, Wynn said, “I really do have something urgent to discuss with Mr. Yoder. I’m willing to wait here. I won’t take up much of his time—ten minutes, that’s all.”

Candice nodded with a polite smile, then looked back at Jorge.

Since Wynn had already said that, it wouldn’t be appropriate for him to push further. He gave her a brief nod and followed Candice into YodaVision.

Candice brought them straight to Matthias’ office. But once there, she didn’t mention Wynn at all.

Jorge noticed this and frowned deeper.

When it came to business matters, Matthias still treated him with a certain degree of courtesy. Seeing him arrive, Matthias stood and said, “Mr. Robinson, you’re here. Please, have a seat.”

Jorge sat down.

Just as Matthias was instructing Candice to bring them coffee, Jorge said, “Ms. Locket from InnovaTech has been waiting outside for a while. Perhaps you should invite her in?”

Matthias chuckled when he heard that. “Is that so? But I already have my own arrangements. Mr. Robinson, why don’t we focus on our business?”

From that, Jorge immediately understood—Matthias knew Wynn was outside. But clearly, he had no intention of seeing her.

Jorge frowned and said, “Mr. Yoder, I’ve heard about the situation. While InnovaTech is indeed at fault, it doesn’t seem serious enough to justify terminating the contract.

“Is it really necessary to make things difficult for Ms. Locket over a personal grudge?”

Matthias laughed, a cold edge in his voice. “Whether it’s serious enough to terminate the contract is up to me to decide. If I think the contract should be terminated, then I must have my reasons.

“Mr. Robinson, I believe this is an internal matter of my company. It has nothing to do with you, does it?”

Jorge had long suspected that Matthias’ actions were influenced by Celeste, and that was why he was targeting Wynn.

Previously, Matthias had already done several things against Wynn that didn’t match his usual standards—all seemingly for Celeste’s sake.

Despite their long-standing collaboration, and even though he thought Matthias could be a bit arrogant, he had generally found him to be a decent person.

He had assumed that after the last incident, Matthias would realize he had gone too far, and wouldn’t let Celeste influence him again.

But to his disappointment, the same situation had arisen—and Matthias was once again choosing to bulldoze his way through without reason.

Jorge’s face darkened. He couldn’t help but say, “Mr. Yoder aren’t you worried that once Mr. Newman finds out about this, he’ll be disappointed in you?”

Matthias raised an eyebrow and laughed. “Mr. Robinson, are you threatening me?”

Jorge said calmly, “I’m not threatening you. I’m just stating facts. I believe Mr. Newman wouldn’t want his most valued student to become someone so-

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Matthias crossed his legs. “Become what exactly? Blinded by lust? Or unable to tell right from wrong?”

Both.

Of course, Jorge didn’t say that out loud.

Matthias saw right through him and smiled. “But why do I feel like the one who’s blinded and can’t tell right from wrong isn’t me, but someone else?”

Before Jorge could respond, Matthias added, “Also, the student my mentor values most isn’t me. It’s someone else entirely. Mr. Robinson, you’re giving me far too much credit.”

Jorge didn’t expect that, even after bringing up Zachary, Matthias still showed no sign of remorse.

But Matthias wasn’t about to indulge him. He said directly, ‘If you can’t bear to watch and want to seek justice on behalf of Ms. Locket, then you’re free to terminate our contract.

“Of course, the condition is that you’ll have to compensate YodaVision for the corresponding losses.”

Jorge thought he had approached Matthias politely and reasonably.

But Matthias had been hostile from the beginning, and now in a fit of anger, he was even bringing up the possibility of canceling their partnership. It was outrageous.

Jorge pressed his lips together and said seriously, “Mr. Yoder, please don’t act on impulse-”

Matthias stared directly at him. “I’m not. I’m dead serious.

Jorge was stunned.

Matthias’ gaze was cold and distant, but his expression was firm. At that moment, Jorge realized Matthias really was serious.

And all of this just because he'd spoken a few words on Wynn's behalf? Was that really necessary?

The more serious Matthias became, the more childish and petty Jorge felt he was being.

He tightened his lips, wanting to say something more, but Matthias had already lost interest in continuing.

He stood up and said coldly, "Since you have no interest in discussing business today, I won't keep you any longer. Candice, please show him out."

Jorge called out, "Mr. Yoder!"

Matthias gave a half-smile. "Mr. Robinson, you really do care about someone else's girlfriend. I wonder if Mr. Fleming knows how concerned you are about Ms. Locket?"

Jorge froze. His gaze dropped, and his voice softened. "Ms. Locket and I have a working relationship. She seemed genuinely willing to resolve the conflict between you two, so I couldn't help but try to talk you around, that's all."

"Oh? Is that so?"

Since Jorge wasn't admitting to any personal feelings, Matthias wasn't interested in digging deeper. He said, "I'm not in the mood to discuss business anymore. Mr. Robinson, please leave."

"Mr. Yoder!"

"Candice, see him out."

Matthias' attitude was resolute.

Jorge realized that forcing the issue would be pointless. After giving Matthias a final glance, he turned and left.

Outside YodaVision, Jorge saw Wynn still waiting nearby. He paused.

Wynn looked up at him and said, "Mr. Robinson, done with your meeting so soon?"

He hesitated before replying, "Yeah."

Then he added, "I just spoke with Mr. Yoder. He knows you're out here waiting for him, but he doesn't seem interested in seeing you. Ms. Locket, maybe you should go back for now."

Wynn shook her head. “This matter is extremely important to me. I still want to try and see Mr. Yoder. Don’t worry about me.”

Seeing how persistently she waited, a flicker of unspoken heartache passed through Jorge’s eyes.

But he truly had no sway over Matthias.

Just then, a thought struck him—Zachary. If he knew about this, he probably wouldn’t let Matthias act so recklessly, would he?

Jorge and Wynn had nothing beyond a professional relationship. No matter how much he sympathized with her, he had no grounds to say anything personal.

So, all he could say was, “I’ll head off first. See you next time.”

Wynn smiled and nodded.

Then, Jorge turned and left.

After getting into his car, he paused and then decided to call Theodore.

A few hours later, Theodore returned his call. “What is it?”

Jorge hesitated and then finally said, “It’s not a big deal, really, just that maybe Matthias’ gotten a little too successful. The way he’s handling things now—he’s getting more and more willful and reckless...”

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Before Jorge could finish his sentence, Theodore cut him off. “You’re trying to say that he’s siding with Celeste again and bullying Ms. Locket, aren’t you?”

Jorge was surprised that Theodore hit the nail on the head. Old man, how’d you know? Don’t tell me you already know what happened?”

Theodore replied, “I don’t. I guessed.”

Back when Celeste and Matthias agreed to work with his foolish son for his sake, it was clear they wouldn’t deliberately make things difficult for him in the workplace

His son also wasn’t the kind to stir up trouble at work for no reason. So, even if they couldn’t become friends, their professional relationship should have stayed smooth.

If Jorge didn't clash with Matthias or Celeste personally, then the conflict likely involved someone he cared about -probably Wynn.

Earlier that year, when he'd met with Kael, Celeste, and the others for dinner, they'd happened to run into Wynn at the restaurant entrance.

At the time, seeing how attentive his son was to her—and considering her looks, demeanor, and manners—he had been quite pleased.

But after dinner, Harold informed him that Wynn was Trevor's girlfriend.

Theodore didn't know the full story between Celeste and Trevor, but that day, when Celeste and Matthias saw Wynn and her father, their expressions were... telling.

They clearly didn't like Wynn or her father.

Celeste wasn't the type to clash with people without reason. If his son ended up in conflict with Celeste, it was likely because-

Suspecting that Wynn was involved, Theodore had called Jorge that very day to confirm. And sure enough, it was because of Wynn.

Then, when he heard that Jorge believed Celeste was targeting Wynn out of jealousy—afraid that Matthias might fall for her and that Matthias was “blinded by lust” and siding with Celeste unfairly, he nearly laughed from sheer exasperation.

Thinking of all that, Theodore chuckled angrily and asked, “So what? You want me to contact Zachary, tell him everything that's happened, and get him to rein in Matthias?”

“Yes,” Jorge replied. “Matthias has gone way overboard this time. If this continues, I really think-”

Theodore cut him off again.

He didn't plan on telling him the full truth, so he simply said, “That's not a conversation I can start. **If** you want to help Ms. Locket, you contact Zachary yourself.”

Jorge frowned. “Old man, it's not just about helping her. I actually like Matthias and respect him—I don't want to see him keep acting so recklessly-”

So, he still thought the problem lay with Celeste?

Hearing that, Theodore's temple twitched. “Matthias is being reckless? Why do I get the feeling it's not that at all? Maybe you're the one being irrational because you're biased toward that Wynn Locket-”

“You don’t even know what happened,” Jorge interrupted. How can you be so sure I’m the one being irrational?”

Theodore was stunned. “Then tell me exactly what happened.”

Jorge gave a rough rundown of the situation.

After listening, Theodore said flatly, “This whole mess is clearly Ms. Locket’s fault. As the company leader, she didn’t handle things properly from the start.

“Instead, she joined her employees and family in scolding and trying to protect them while undermining YodaVision’s staff. If I were Matthias, I’d be furious too.

“And besides, this incident shows that her family lacks judgment and doesn’t understand the stakes. They also don’t show proper respect for their business partners. I imagine if they weren’t afraid of the losses from breaking the contract with YodaVision, they probably wouldn’t have even apologized.

“So, from Matthias’s point of view, not wanting to work with them anymore is completely reasonable.”

Jorge tried to defend Wynn. “That’s not true. They apologized to the YodaVision employee very quickly, and afterward, she even personally called Matthias to apologize. She was sincerely trying to make amends.”

In his view, if it weren’t for the grudge between Celeste and Wynn, Matthias wouldn’t have wanted to terminate the contract with InnovaTech over something so minor.

“That’s just surface-level,” Theodore said, clearly not wanting to argue further. “Ms. Locket already has a boyfriend. When I mentioned this to you before, you said you knew.

“At first, I didn’t know much about her. When I met her, I thought she seemed impressive. But now, it’s clear her character isn’t that great. The way she handles things—she’ll never amount to much.

“Honestly, son, you and Trevor both have terrible taste in women.”

Jorge didn’t expect such harsh words from Theodore.

A

Just as he was about to speak up on Wynn’s behalf, trying to make him see how excellent she really was, Theodore cut him off again. “Alright, if you want to help her, I won’t stop you. But if you want me to help—forget it.” 1

With that, Theodore hung up.

The Breaking Point of Love

Theodore refused to help, so Jorge immediately decided to contact Zachary himself.

However, he didn't have Zachary's contact information.

He messaged Theodore asking for Zachary's number, and Theodore simply replied with a single word. "Nope."

Before he could even react, Theodore sent another message "I've already spoken to Harold too. Don't waste your time."

Seeing that, Jorge was genuinely a little angry.

But when he tried calling Theodore again, the call went unanswered.

Since Theodore and Harold were both at a dead end, he thought of Caleb.

He remembered Caleb had mentioned before that he had some work-related interactions with Zachary. They'd even had a meal together.

With that in mind, Jorge reached out to Caleb.

Caleb didn't return his call until the evening. After hearing that Jorge was looking for Zachary's contact info, he said, "I don't have Mr. Newman's number."

"You don't? Didn't you have dinner with him and my old man before? You guys didn't exchange contacts?"

Caleb replied, "No."

Jorge was skeptical and couldn't help but ask, "Are you sure? Or did my old man tell you not to give it to me?"

"I really don't have it," Caleb said, confused by the suspicion.

He explained, "Even though we had dinner together, I'm not familiar with Mr. Newman. Honestly, I think in his eyes, I'm no different from a stranger. He's not the type to take care of juniors—he's actually pretty distant."

Hearing that, Jorge was convinced Caleb truly didn't have Zachary's contact info.

Caleb asked, "Why do you want to contact him?"

"Just to talk about something."

From the way Jorge had spoken earlier, it sounded like he had already tried to get Zachary's contact info from Theodore, but Theodore not only refused—he'd even told others not to share it.

Then Caleb suddenly connected the dots. "Did Ms. Locket and Matthias have some kind of falling out?"

Jorge paused. "Is it that obvious?"

Caleb didn't respond right away.

Previously, Jorge had mentioned that Celeste and Matthias seemed to be in a relationship and that Celeste was targeting Wynn because she was too outstanding and worried Matthias might fall for her.

But at a banquet last year, Caleb had observed that Celeste and Matthias didn't appear to be in a romantic relationship.

He didn't know what their relationship actually was—until recently, at the training base, when he found out Celeste was also a student of Zachary's.

Only then did it make sense why Matthias was so protective of Celeste.

Even before learning that Celeste was Zachary's student, Caleb had already felt that Celeste didn't seem like the type to target other women out of jealousy.

Putting everything else aside, with just the assumption that Celeste and Matthias were romantically involved was already inaccurate.

As for whether Celeste actually targeted Wynn? That seemed even less believable now.

With that in mind, he asked, "So, what exactly happened?"

Jorge rubbed his temples and eventually gave a general rundown of the incident.

"I know Wynn was partly at fault here," he said. "But wanting to terminate the contract over something like this- don't you think that's just ridiculous?"

Caleb responded, "I'm not going to comment on that. But you want to contact Mr. Newman just because you think Matthias went too far?"

C 360

The Breaking Point of Love

Caleb was still thinking about it when Jorge asked him again, “Caleb, besides your father and my old man, do you know anyone else who has Zachary’s contact info?”

Caleb replied, “No one else.”

Then, as if something occurred to him, he added, “But didn’t you say Ms. Locket had met Zachary before? I imagine she should have his contact.

“If talking to Mr. Newman could resolve things, wouldn’t she have already reached out to him herself?”

Jorge said, “I thought about that too. But since she’s directly involved, unless absolutely necessary, it wouldn’t be appropriate for her to contact Mr. Newman just to complain about Matthias, right?”

He was actually being pretty considerate. Seems like he liked Wynn more than he realized.

Jorge said, “Forget it, I’ll try asking some other people.”

“Alright.”

The fact that Celeste was also one of Zachary’s students hadn’t been made public meant that it was to remain confidential. Since that was the case, it wasn’t his place to share it with Jorge either.

With that in mind, Caleb said, “I’ve interacted with Celeste a few times. I don’t think she’s the kind of person you’re describing.

“Jorge, are you really sure all this happened because Celeste was worried Matthias might fall for Ms. Locket and kept targeting her? Couldn’t there have been some kind of misunderstanding?

“Why don’t you talk to Ms. Locket or someone else, find out what really happened between them?”

Jorge frowned when he heard that. “Caleb, are you taking her side?”

“I’m just being honest.”

But Jorge felt like Caleb had been fooled by Celeste. “I don’t think there’s any misunderstanding. I saw it all myself. How could I be wrong? You should be careful not to be fooled by appearances.”

Then he said, “Alright, let’s drop it. Once you’re on break, let’s meet up.”

Caleb still had things to do, so he didn't push further. After finishing the call with Jorge, he hung up/

Wynn waited outside YodaVision, but Celeste and Matthias really didn't pay her any attention—they just let her stand there waiting.

But Wynn was determined to wait.

However, she had an important matter to attend to at noon that day, and seeing that Matthias still hadn't come out, she had no choice but to leave.

Over the next two days, she was busy with work and couldn't find time to go to YodaVision again.

By Thursday, when she finally had some free time and was planning to visit YodaVision again, she received a court

summons.

Linda was furious when she found out. "It's only been a few days, and they've already sent a court summons? Looks like they're dead set on terminating the contract!

"And the court actually accepted the case? All this over such a minor issue—seriously? What kind of trashy court is this?"

Now that the case had been filed, unless Matthias withdrew the lawsuit, they'd have no choice but to go to trial.

Frustration aside, even Linda knew the situation had reached a nearly irreversible point.

Suddenly, Lilian spoke up, "What if we go to the Yoder family and tell them about this?"

They had always believed that since Celeste had been married and had a child, there was no way the Yoder family would accept her being with Matthias.

And the fact that Matthias had recently gone on a blind date with a proper, well-matched socialite seemed to confirm that theory.

If they found out she was now using personal grudges to drive a wedge between Matthias and his business partners, they'd probably be upset with her.

And under that kind of family pressure, Matthias just might withdraw the lawsuit.

After hearing Lilian's suggestion, Wynn immediately understood her intention.

It was a viable option.

Besides Matthias, she didn't know any other members of the Yoder family. But Trevor did.

With that in mind, she gave Trevor a call.

After hearing what she had in mind, Trevor said, "Alright, Ill try to contact someone from the Yoder family as soon as possible."

Linda also agreed it was a smart move.

Just thinking about the possibility of the Yoder family getting angry and Matthias cutting ties with Celeste made her excited.

But then she suddenly thought of something. "Wait, why didn't Trevor think of going to the Yoder family before?" Wynn lowered her gaze and said, "Well, he and Celeste are still legally married. The Yoder family probably knows about their situation to some extent.

"It wouldn't be appropriate for him to go talk to them about this himself. If anyone's going to do it, it should be someone else."

Linda curled her lip. "Fair enough."