

The Breaking Point of Love

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The Scent of 41

When Trevor and Miles arrived at the private room in the restaurant, Wynn and Jordyn were already there.

Wynn asked, "What's making you smile so happily?"

Miles smiled and said, "Nothing, I just ran into someone quite interesting."

After dinner, Trevor and Jordyn went home.

Getting out of the car, Jordyn happily ran upstairs, calling out, "Mom, Mom..."

Hannah heard the commotion and came out of the kitchen, Mrs. Fleming hasn't returned."

"Huh?" Jordyn was disappointed. "Why has Mom been so busy lately?" Then, she went upstairs, grumbling

Seeing Trevor standing still, Hannah asked, "Mr. Fleming?"

Trevor shook his head. "It's nothing."

Then, he went upstairs as well.

That night, Trevor noticed that Celeste hadn't returned.

The next morning, when Jordyn woke up, she thought she would get to eat the breakfast Celeste prepared again.

Seeing the breakfast on the table that didn't look like Celeste's cooking, she frowned. "Mom didn't get up to make breakfast?"

“Mrs. Fleming is not home.”

Jordyn found it odd. “Where did Mom go? Did she go back to Granny’s house again?”

“Probably.” Since Celeste hadn’t said anything, Hannah didn’t dare to make any guesses.

Jordyn looked at Trevor. “Dad…”

Trevor said leisurely, “If you want to know, call her and ask yourself.”

“Then I’ll ask tonight.”

On the other hand, Celeste went to the company after finishing breakfast in the morning.

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When she arrived, Matthias was about to discuss the development of a new product with her when his phone rang.

The person on the other end asked, “Did your company offend the Fleming family?”

“What?” Matthias was stunned for a moment and looked at Celeste before putting the call on speakerphone.

“Someone from the Fleming family wants to make trouble for your company, but we blocked them on our side.”

Celeste froze upon hearing this, her fingers clenching into a fist.

Since the banquet that night, Trevor had not come after her and Matthias for bullying Wynn. She had assumed he didn’t want to pursue the matter.

It turned out, he wasn’t ignoring it—he just couldn’t be bothered to talk about it. Instead, he chose to take action to show her that since she had targeted Wynn, he would make her pay the price!

Matthias understood the situation now as well.

He patted Celeste's hand. "Don't **worry**, our company has strong ties with the government. They won't be able to touch us."

"Mm."

Thankfully, that was the case. Otherwise...

With Trevor's power and wealth, even if YodaVision wasn't completely destroyed, it would suffer a heavy blow.

Trevor was really protective of Wynn!

Matthias grew a little worried and asked, "If they can't touch YodaVision, will they go after the Rodriguez family?"

Celeste shook her head. "No."

With Martha around, Trevor wouldn't make a move against the Rodriguez family so easily. He still had to give Martha some respect.

"That's good..."

As she was about to get off work in the evening, Celeste received a call from Jordyn. "Mom, when are you coming home? I'm so hungry."

"Didn't you ask Hannah to make you something?"

"But I want to eat your honey garlic spare ribs." She hadn't gotten to eat the dish she'd ordered last time, so she was craving it even more now.

Celeste didn't want to go over.

She rubbed her temples and hadn't even replied when Jordyn added, "Dad went on a business trip. I'm so bored. Mom, hurry up and come home."

Trevor went on a business trip?

Celeste paused. She was about to divorce Trevor, so he wasn't her concern anymore.

But she was still responsible for taking care **of** Jordyn until she turned 18.

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Thinking of that, Celeste replied, "Got it. I'll be back soon.

That night, Celeste made honey garlic spare ribs for Jordyn and also prepared some soup. She stayed over for the next two days.

On Friday, Betty called, asking her to come home for dinner So, Celeste took Jordyn to the Rodriguez family home.

However, only Betty was at home. The others were either out socializing or still **in** school.

Betty didn't know that Jordyn had returned to the country. Seeing Celeste bring her along, she was pleasantly surprised.

Jordyn was quite close to Betty and quickly won her over, making her very happy.

That night, Celeste and Jordyn stayed at the Rodriguez family home.

The next morning, Celeste got up early to make pancakes.

Watching her skillful movements, Betty couldn't help but sigh, remembering how Celeste had never done housework before she got married.

Celeste knew what Betty was thinking and smiled. "Cooking helps me clear my mind. I actually enjoy it."

Celeste had gained a little weight since the last time she was home and was no longer looking as thin. Seeing this, Betty felt somewhat relieved.

After making the pancakes and chatting with Betty for a while, Celeste went upstairs. Jordyn was already awake and washing up.

As Celeste gathered up Jordyn's pajamas to put them in the wash, she noticed her tablet light up with a message from Wynn.

"Jo, are you awake? I'll be back this afternoon. Let's have dinner together tonight, and I'll take you out to play tomorrow, okay?"

Celeste glanced at it briefly before looking away and putting the pajamas in the washing machine.

By the time she returned, Jordyn was already holding her tablet. When she saw Celeste, she quickly moved it behind her back, trying to keep her from seeing the conversation with Wynn.

Celeste didn't expose her and simply said, "The pancakes are ready. Let's go downstairs for breakfast."

Jordyn excitedly jumped off the bed. "It's been so long since I've had Mom's pancakes. Yay!"

During breakfast, Betty asked happily, "Jo, what do you want to eat for dinner? Granny will have someone make it for you."

Jordyn knew that Betty didn't like Wynn.

Hearing this, she rolled her dark eyes and said in a small voice, "Granny, Dad is coming home tonight. I want to go back for dinner..."

Betty was reluctant to let her go since she hadn't seen Jordyn in a long time. However, over the past two years, Jordyn had become very attached to Trevor. So, hearing this she didn't think much of it.

Celeste knew Jordyn was lying but pretended not to notice. She placed a serving of food onto Betty's plate and said, "It's fine, I'll stay here with you."

A wife staying at her family home when her husband returned from a business trip seemed unreasonable.

But since Trevor had never treated Celeste well, Betty had no interest in seeing her care about him. If Celeste wanted a divorce, she would support her wholeheartedly.

So, hearing this, Betty smiled. “Good, you’re always so considerate.”

Jordyn had been worried about how to find an excuse to ditch Celeste and meet Wynn. Now that Celeste had decided to stay, she instantly felt relieved.

When Jordyn was about to leave, Betty prepared a bunch of her favorite snacks for her.

But Celeste pushed them back, telling her to save them for Ivan’s children instead.

When Jordyn left, Celeste didn’t personally send her off. Instead, she contacted Trevor’s butler and asked him to send someone to pick her up.

Betty watched this and found it a little strange, but she didn’t dwell on it.

The Scent of 43

Jordyn must have been having too much fun with Wynn because she didn’t contact Celeste at all over the weekend.

On Monday, Celeste went to work at YodaVision as usual. Right before getting off work, Lottie called and invited her to dinner.

Calen

During the meal, Celeste went to the restroom and ran into Beck.

Without pausing, Celeste acted as if she hadn't seen him and walked straight past him.

However, Beck stopped in his tracks and turned his head to look at her.

Celeste noticed it but ignored him.

When she exited the restroom, she saw that Beck was still standing at the same spot where they had crossed paths earlier, as if he had been waiting for her.

Seeing her come out, he turned his head and asked, "Here for dinner?"

It seemed as if he had been waiting for her on purpose.

"Yes," she replied coolly. Then, she added indifferently, "Does Mr. Harper think I followed you here again?"

Beck hesitated before saying, "That's not what I meant."

Celeste didn't know what he meant. Nor did she care to know.¹

Without another word, she walked away and Beck did not stop her.

After leaving the restaurant, Lottie wanted to buy a birthday gift for her mother. So, Celeste accompanied her to a jewelry boutique..

Lottie took a liking to an emerald necklace and had just started discussing the purchase with the store manager when a voice suddenly came from the entrance.

"Hello, I'm here to pick up my jewelry."

Hearing the voice, Celeste paused for a moment.

"Oh, it's Mr. Locket," the store owner immediately greeted the newcomer with a smile.

After giving Celeste and Lottie an apologetic look, he walked over. “Mr. Locket, your custom jewelry has been packaged and is ready...”

“Cel?”

Upon confirming that he hadn’t mistaken her identity, Harvey walked toward Celeste. “Are you here to order custom jewelry too?”

Celeste glanced at him but said nothing.

Noticing her cold attitude, Harvey’s expression dimmed. “Cel...”

Celeste turned her face away, ignoring him, and instead asked Lottie, “Are you sure you want this one?”

Lottie had never met Harvey before. Seeing that he was old but still carried himself with refinement, she nudged Celeste’s waist lightly with her elbow and whispered, “Who is this?”

Celeste didn’t answer.

However, Harvey didn’t leave. Looking at her, he asked, “Cel, how have you been lately?”

Celeste pressed her lips together before finally glancing at him. Her voice was cold as she asked, “What do you want?”

“I...” Harvey spoke gently. “Cel, do you have to speak to your father this way?”

Celeste responded icily, “And how exactly should I be speaking to you?”

“I know I’ve made mistakes in the past, but you must understand that I have always cared about you.”

Celeste let out a laugh. “Oh yes, of course, you care about me. That’s why you allowed Wynn to get close to my husband and even encouraged him to

take good care of her how could that possibly mean you don't care about me?" 1

"Cel..." Harvey frowned. "I understand how you feel, but Wynn and Trevor truly love each other. Feelings can't be forced, so why..."

"That's right, feelings can't be forced. That's why your affair back then was perfectly justified. And now, she's following in her mother's footsteps by proudly becoming a mistress. How righteous of her, isn't that so?"

Harvey's face darkened. "Cel! When did you become so willful?"

"I'm willful?" Celeste sneered. "So, if I immediately divorce Trevor and make way for Wynn, would that mean I'm not?"

"Harvey, what's going on?"

At that moment, Ruby and Linda walked in. And Ruby was the first to see Celeste.

The Breaking Point of Love

Ruby immediately smiled and said, "Isn't this Cel? Long time no see. You're getting more and more beautiful."

"Mom..." Hearing Ruby compliment Celeste, Linda was displeased.

She had always known that Celeste was beautiful, but after not seeing her for a few years, she didn't expect her to be even more stunning.

Looking at Celeste's smooth, delicate skin and outstanding temperament, jealousy surged in Linda's heart.

However, she quickly consoled herself—so what if Celeste was beautiful? Her future brother-in-law didn't like her anyway. He only loved her sister, Wynn.

With that thought, she felt a little better.

Harvey looked over and said, "Ruby, what brings you here?"

“We hadn’t seen you in a while, Uncle Harvey, so we came to check on you,” Linda interjected.

Then, she noticed the open brocade box the store owner had just displayed. So, she deliberately raised her voice and said, “Uncle Harvey, is this the wedding anniversary gift you customized for Aunt Lizzy? It’s so beautiful!”

Harvey smiled. “Yes.”

“Every year on your anniversary, you always prepare an expensive gift in advance to surprise Aunt Lizzy. Uncle Harvey, you’re so good to her!”

Harvey chuckled lightly.

By now, Lottie had a good idea of who Harvey and the other two were.

“So, they’re a bunch of scumbags,” she muttered under her breath. She quickly settled the bill, grabbed Celeste’s hand, and turned to leave. (1

“Cel.” Harvey stopped Celeste and walked over. “Lizzy truly cares about you. She’s always thinking of you. You and Wynn are sisters; you’re family. Regarding what happened with YodaVision, I hope nothing like that happens again-”

Celeste laughed coldly. “Are you trying to annoy me on purpose?”

“You...”

“Uncle Harvey, just let her be. Not that it matters anyway—my sister wouldn’t want to acknowledge her either. What level is she even at? Does she deserve to be Wynn’s sibling?”

Linda sneered and looked at Celeste. “You must feel so smug for keeping my sister out of YodaVision, right? But did you know? The more you go against her, the more Trev feels for her.

“You see, as soon as he found out that you and that boss of YodaVision bullied her, he immediately went to cause trouble for YodaVision. 1

“Although things didn’t go exactly as planned and he couldn’t make a move against YodaVision in the end, to make up for Wynn’s grievances, Trev gave us an amazing project worth billions.

“And guess what? That project was something your uncle had been begging to get for ages. Hahaha...”

Celeste pressed her lips together, clenching her fists.

Lottie was furious and scoffed. “Has Trevor married Wynn yet? You’re addressing him so intimately before they’re

even married—how shameless!”

“You!”

“Enough, Linda.” Harvey held Linda back.

Then, he sighed and said to Celeste, “Cel, Wynn is a genius in the AI field. She has important work to do at YodaVision. You need to stop being petty and stop targeting her.”

“Are you done?” Celeste’s gaze was ice-cold. “If you are, then get lost.”

Ruby, who had remained silent until now, added fuel to the fire. “Cel, how can you talk to your father like that?”

Linda chimed in, “Exactly! You have manners at all!”

Celeste’s voice was frigid. “Yes. I’m not as well-mannered as all of you, who are mistresses.”

“You-”

“Enough.” Seeing that Celeste was stubborn, Harvey was deeply disappointed. “Let’s go.”

“Hmph!”

Harvey took his customized gift and quickly left with Ruby and Linda.

The Scent of 45

After walking some distance, Lottie looked at Celeste with concern. “Cel...”

Celeste shook her head and said lightly, “I’m fine.”

From the moment Harvey had divorced her mother, he had stopped being her father. (1

What pained her was how her presence had added to her uncle’s burdens.

As for Trevor’s favoritism.

Thinking about how Trevor only cared about Wynn, how ruthless he was toward Matthias and Ivan for Wynn's sake, and how he had never considered her feelings, it felt like a knife was stabbing into her heart.

The pain was unbearable.

"Cel..." Lottie hugged her, feeling her own heart break for her dear friend.

Celeste forced a smile but didn't say anything.

It was fine. She had already decided to move on. She just needed a little time. She could do it.

"Want to grab a drink?" Lottie thought Celeste needed to relax.

But, Celeste shook her head. "No."

Rather than drinking, she preferred going home to work on her data. That was when she could truly calm down, relax, and regain her sense of self.

Hearing this, Lottie didn't insist.

The two of them headed to the parking lot. Just before getting into the car, Celeste's phone rang. It was Jordyn.

The faint smile on Celeste's face quickly faded. She paused for two or three seconds before picking up. "Hello."

On the other end, Jordyn whined, "Mom, when are you coming home?"

Celeste didn't answer and instead asked, "What's wrong?"

"I'm so bored being home alone. Mom, can you come back and keep me company?"

Trever wasn't home and Wynn had things to do. The house was so quiet.

Jordyn suddenly missed the days when Celeste would chat with her and listen gently as she talked about her favorite cartoons and toys.

So, she called Celeste, hoping she would come back.

Hearing this, Celeste replied indifferently, "I have things to do. Maybe next time."

She was her mother, so she had a responsibility to fulfill her child's needs as much as possible. But she also had her own life.

Right now, she wasn't in a good mood and needed some time to herself.

Jordyn sounded a little unhappy. "Alright then..."

"I'm hanging up. Call me if you need anything."

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"Okay." Hanging up sullenly, Jordyn felt even more bored.

At that moment, Trevor came back home. Seeing her looking dejected, he asked, "What's wrong?"

"I just called Mom and asked her to come home and keep me company, but she said she had things to do..."

She buried her delicate face into the soft pillow. "She has been so busy lately,"

Trevor responded with a hum and then sat on the sofa, handling business matters on his phone without comforting her.

But he didn't go to his study to work as usual. Instead, he stayed in the living room with her.

Because of this, Jordyn felt a little better and happily picked up her tablet to play her puzzle games again.

Meanwhile, seeing Harvey and the others return, Lennox asked, "What took you so long?"

Harvey hesitated for a moment. “We ran into Cel.”

“Oh? You saw her?”

Lennox Locket was a striking beauty. She had married well and was a strong woman in her own right, holding influence in both her husband’s family and the Locket family.

When it came to her niece, Celeste, whom she hadn’t seen in years, she didn’t show much concern. Instead, she was more interested in another matter. “Did you talk to her about letting Wynn into YodaVision?”

Harvey shook his head. “I tried, but she wouldn’t listen.”

Lennox put down her coffee cup, frowning. “Cel is really... Look, I understand that she’s upset about Trevor being taken by Wynn, but we’ve all met him before. He’s not someone who would ever be satisfied with a woman who has nothing to offer besides her face. (1)

“Even if it wasn’t Wynn, he would’ve divorced her sooner or later.”

The Scent of 46

In Lennox’s view, Celeste was simply jealous that Wynn had taken Trevor away, which was why she was deliberately obstructing Wynn from joining YodaVision.

Celeste had neither talent nor knowledge—all she did was stir up trouble. Just thinking about it made Lennox scoff.

She figured it wasn’t just her—Trevor probably thought the same way, didn’t he?

Unfortunately, Celeste herself was completely oblivious to this. Perhaps even now, she was still smug about ruining Wynn’s opportunity.

Thinking about Wynn's brilliance and then comparing her to Celeste, Lennox became even more convinced that the two were simply not on the same level.

Harvey sighed. "I know." He shared the same thoughts as Lennox.

"But she just won't listen."

"She really is..."

She was just as stubborn as her mother.

Lennox didn't say this out loud—after all, anything related to that person was never pleasant to discuss.

"Regarding Cuap..."

"Let's wait until Wynn comes back and ask her about it." Harvey was highly invested in this matter as well.

Over the years, they had poured a lot of money into the AI field, but their company lacked solid technology, so its growth had remained stagnant.

Meanwhile, YodaVision, simply because they had Cuap, could earn billions annually without doing anything. How could they not be envious?

If they could acquire Cuap's core technology and integrate it into their existing projects, their company would likely skyrocket in value. Reaching a market capitalization of tens of billions would be easy.

Just as he was thinking about this, Wynn returned.

Seeing Harvey and Lennox, she greeted them. "Dad, Aunt Lennox, hello."

"Wynn, you're back." The moment Wynn walked in, Lennox's face lit up with a smile, her admiration and affection for Wynn evident.

Wynn nodded and sat down. "What are you discussing?"

“Cuap. Since you couldn’t get into YodaVision, what’s your plan now? Has Mr. Fleming said anything?” Harvey asked.

“Trevor said he would help me get in touch with Zachary Newman.”

Zachary was one of the top experts in the AI field in the country. It was said that he was highly valued by the government, and his whereabouts were kept confidential—ordinary people had no way of meeting him.

Matthias was one of the very few disciples of Zachary, and Quap was rumored to have been developed by Zachary himself.

Since the path through Matthias was blocked, they had no choice but to try approaching Zachary directly.

“That’s good.” Harvey smiled, though he was still a little concerned. “Matthias is Zachary’s student. If he had said anything negative about you to him, would that...”

“That shouldn’t be a problem,” Lennox said with a smile. Harvey, you might not know this, but I’ve heard that Mr. Newman values talent above all else.

“Wynn is a genius. As long as she gets a chance to meet him with her expertise in AI, she’ll definitely gain his recognition.

“At that point, it wouldn’t be surprising if Zachary makes an exception and takes her on as a disciple.”

Harvey laughed. “That’s true.”

Lennox then asked, “Did Mr. Fleming say when you might get to meet Mr. Newman?”

Wynn took a sip of water and replied calmly, “At next week’s tech expo. Apparently, Mr. Newman will be attending.”

They were, of course, aware of the tech expo. However, their company wasn't high-profile enough in the industry to receive an invitation from the government.

But with Trevor's connections, perhaps....

As this thought crossed Harvey and Lennox's minds, they both looked at Wynn expectantly.

Wynn then said, "Trevor gave me two tickets, but only two..."

"That's fine. It doesn't matter who accompanies you. What's important is that you must go."

Lennox smiled. "Exactly."

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The Breaking Point of Love

Trevor owned multiple companies and was always busy.

For the next two days, he was away on business, leaving Jordyn alone at home. Feeling bored, she couldn't help but call Celeste again.

Having been occupied for two days, Celeste had already moved on from what had happened that day. So, when she saw Jordyn's call, she answered.

"Mom, when are you coming home..."

Upon learning that Trevor wasn't home, Celeste went back after work that evening.

Jordyn was overjoyed when Celeste returned. She clung to her, excitedly sharing amusing stories from school and telling her all about the new game she had recently become obsessed with, insisting on teaching Celeste how to play.

As long as she had finished her homework, Celeste was generally willing to spend time with her, playing whatever she wanted and indulging in her interests, as long as they weren't harmful.

After watching Jordyn play twice, Celeste teamed up with her for over an hour.

That night, Jordyn was in high spirits. When it was time for bed, she insisted that Celeste stay with her.

Celeste wasn't keen on sleeping in the master bedroom anyway, so she agreed.

On Thursday night, after turning off the range hood, Celeste picked up the dishes and was just about to step out of the kitchen when she heard Jordyn's voice from outside.

"Dad, you're back!"

Then came a deep, pleasant voice. "Mm. Have you eaten yet?"

"Not yet, but Mom's almost done cooking."

"Is that so?"

Celeste paused briefly before stepping out of the kitchen with the dishes. At the same time, Jordyn and Trevor walked in from the living room.

"Mom, Dad's back."

Celeste glanced at Trevor before quickly looking away. "Mm."

She took off her apron and handed it to Peter before taking her usual seat at the dining table, along with Jordyn

and Trevor.

As she ate the food Celeste had served her, Jordyn asked, "Dad, didn't you say you'd be back tomorrow?"

"I finished work early, so I came back ahead of schedule."

"Oh..."

The Fleming family didn't have many strict rules at the dinner table. Jordyn liked to chat, and although Trevor wasn't a man of many words, he always responded to her.

Jordyn chatted happily, but then she turned to Celeste. "Mom, why aren't you saying anything?"

Celeste replied gently, "I'm happy just listening to you."

"Oh..."

Peter also noticed that something seemed off about Celeste

In the past, she had been cautious about talking to Trevor too much, fearing she might annoy him. However, she would still extend the usual greetings and concerns whenever he returned from a business trip.

Tonight, not only had Celeste not spoken to Trevor, but she hadn't even looked at him directly....

Trevor, however, seemed unfazed by her unusual behavior, his expression unchanged.

Just then, his phone rang. It was a call from Martha.

"Off on another business trip?"

"I just got back."

Trevor set his phone down and put it on speaker mode, continuing to eat as he spoke. "Why are you calling this time?"

Martha chuckled and said, "I haven't seen Cel and Jo in half a month. Now that the weather's getting colder, take them to the hot spring retreat tomorrow. Let's soak in the hot springs together and warm up."

"Got it."

After the call ended, Jordyn was delighted. "We get to go to the hot springs again! Yay!"

Trevor looked at Celeste and said, "I'll have someone pick you up tomorrow night."

Celeste didn't look up. "I'll drive there after work."

Chapter 48

"No. Mom, come home and then go with me! The hot spring retreat is so far away, and it'll be so boring to go alone," Jordyn said.

Celeste hesitated for a moment. Perhaps, she could go with Jordyn.

"...Alright."

YodaVision was currently developing a new app, and after dinner, Matthias called her to discuss some technical issues.

While Trevor and Jordyn were chatting in the living room, Celeste stepped outside to take the call. The conversation lasted half an hour.

Jordyn looked up at her and couldn't help but say, "Mom, you've been getting so many phone calls lately. You talk for so long every night. You weren't like this before..."

Hearing this, Trevor lifted his gaze toward her.

Peter also realized that.

After all, Celeste had never been someone who made frequent phone calls, let alone ones that lasted this long.

Could it be that she was having an affair? No... that couldn't be, right?

Considering how deeply she felt for Trevor, that didn't seem likely.

"It's just about work," Celeste said briefly. "I'm going upstairs to take care of something."

"Okay..."

Celeste turned on her computer and began working on the files that Matthias had sent over.

Jordyn then returned to her room. Seeing that Celeste was busy, she didn't disturb her and kept herself entertained. After taking a bath, she peeked in again.

Over the past few years, Celeste had never completely abandoned her field of expertise.

Whenever she had free time, she would design a few programs on her own. If Jordyn happened to be around, she would even teach her some basic concepts.

But back then, Jordyn was only around three years old, and she would often fall asleep while listening.

Now, as she watched from the side, Celeste didn't stop her and simply continued working.

Jordyn couldn't understand much, but she suddenly realized—wasn't this similar to the kind of work Wynn did?

She watched for a while before heading to bed.

Celeste didn't shut down her computer until she was done. Looking at the time, she realized it was already past 2:

00 am.

She had stayed in Jordyn's room all night and hadn't returned to the master bedroom. However, Trevor hadn't reacted at all. Maybe he didn't mind.

Maybe... Keeping her distance from him was exactly what he wanted.

The next morning, Celeste didn't get up to make breakfast.

It was only when Jordyn woke up and saw her still sleeping beside her that she realized her mother had stayed with her the whole night.

Not wanting to wake her up, Jordyn got up quietly and left the room.

Seeing Trevor, she yawned. "Morning, Dad."

Trevor hummed a response.

"Mom's still asleep."

"Mm."

By the time Celeste got up and had breakfast, Trevor had nearly finished eating. 1)

They barely spoke. Once he was done, he left the house.

Celeste left for work shortly after.

That evening, she got off work on time. When she came home, Jordyn was already waiting in the car. But Trevor wasn't back yet.

They waited for more than 20 minutes before Jordyn frowned. "Dad is so slow."

Celeste, however, remained calm, reading her book patiently.

Just then, the phone in the living room rang.

A few seconds later, Peter informed them, "Mr. Fleming said he's tied up with something and won't be able to return for now. He asked that you and Ms. Jordyn head to the hot spring retreat first—he'll join you later."

Celeste didn't mind. "Got it."

Trevor had said he would arrive later. But that night, he never showed up.

The Scent of 49

Trevor didn't show up for a long time, which made Martha angry and Jordyn unhappy.

Celeste, however, remained calm as if nothing had happened. She peacefully made tea for Martha and said, "Maybe something urgent came up, and he couldn't get away."

Martha was in a bad mood and went to bed early that night

Jordyn called Trevor several times, but no one answered.

The next morning, when Celeste woke up, there was no one beside her. Jordyn had disappeared somewhere.

After washing up, Celeste left her room and looked around, but she couldn't find her.

When she asked, she found out that since Trevor hadn't come, Jordyn had found the place boring and asked someone to take her down the mountain early in the morning to play.

Meanwhile, Martha had caught a cold from the night breeze and had a severe headache in the middle of the night. She had already returned to Fleming Manor before Celeste woke up.

Since she didn't want to disturb Celeste's rest, she hadn't informed her right away.

For now, besides the staff, Celeste was the only one left in the large hot spring retreat.

Actually, even if Jordyn had found the place boring, she could have waited for Celeste to wake up and asked her to take her out.

By leaving so quietly without a word, Celeste figured it wasn't because Jordyn was afraid of waking her up.

It was more likely she had received news about Trevor and had gone to meet him and Wynn.

Jordyn probably sneaked off early because she was worried Celeste would stop her from going.

The weather wasn't great today, and it was raining as well. However, since the hot spring was covered, enjoying the scenery and reading while soaking in the warm water still had its charm.

Besides, she quite enjoyed having time to herself. She could focus on her own things.

So, even though she was left alone, Celeste stayed at the hot spring retreat.

On Sunday afternoon, Celeste planned to have dinner before heading home. Just then, she received a call from

Martha.

"Cel, I called Trevor this morning and asked him to pick you up from the hot spring retreat tonight. Has he contacted you?"

No, he hadn't.

He had promised to come, but up until this moment, he hadn't shown up. He hadn't even called her once.

Neither had Jordyn, who had snuck away yesterday.

But Celeste had no intention of telling Martha that. She didn't want to face the hassle. So, she simply replied, "Yes.

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Hearing that, Martha was relieved. "That's good."

After checking on Martha's health, Celeste ended the call.

In the evening, after the sun had set, Celeste had dinner at the retreat.

Martha had said Trevor would pick her up. But even after waiting until nearly 9:00 pm, he still hadn't appeared.

The hot spring retreat was quite far from her home—it would take over an hour and a half to get back.

Celeste didn't want to wait any longer. So, she asked a staff member to arrange a car to take her home.

Once in the car, she started feeling drowsy.

She wasn't sure how long she had slept when suddenly, her phone rang, waking her up. It was Lottie calling.

Celeste answered, "Lottie?"

"Oh my god! That bitch!"

Celeste paused, and Lottie quickly added, "Not you, I'm cursing someone else."

"What happened?"

"I had a charity gala to attend tonight, right? Guess who I saw there—your scumbag dad and Wynn!" Lottie sounded furious.

"Some lady at the gala called Wynn a homewrecker for stealing her fiancé and threw red wine all over her. It was a total mess.

"That lady came from a well-to-do family, so she wouldn't let it go easily. It caused quite a scene, and I was enjoying the drama. But then—your husband showed up!"

Celeste froze.

Lottie gritted her teeth and continued, "This was a high-profile charity gala with a star-studded lineup, and it was being livestreamed!

"Wynn and the others may not be celebrities, but the moment he stepped in to support Wynn and personally took her away, the cameras caught everything!"

Lottie then sent Celeste the livestream video.

Celeste opened it and watched.

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The gala featured live performances from celebrities, making it quite noisy. The camera was far away, so she couldn't hear what was being said clearly. But the footage clearly captured the entire moment when the lady confronted Wynn, argued with her, and finally splashed red wine all over her.

The Breaking Point of Love

After that, the lady's fiancé rushed over to stop her, and the two started arguing

Shortly after, the lady's family also arrived.

Lottie was right—the lady's family must be well-off. They acted extremely arrogantly toward the Locket family.

Harvey lowered his stance, seemingly trying to reason with them, but the lady's family had no interest **in** listening. They immediately launched into a tirade against the Locket family.

The faces of the Locket family members turned grim. Judging by their expressions, they must have been insulted.

At that moment, Trevor appeared.

The first thing he did was take off his coat and drape it over Wynn. Then he turned and said a few words to the lady's parents before picking Wynn up and walking away without a glance.

From the moment Trevor stepped in to protect Wynn, the expressions of the lady's family changed.

Seeing that he was about to leave, they tried to follow him, as if they wanted to explain. But the security guards at the gala stopped them.

At the end of the video, the once-arrogant lady's family now looked utterly defeated, wanting to mend relations with the Locket family.

Meanwhile, Harvey and the others, who had been uneasy and submissive just moments ago, didn't even spare the lady's family a glance. They simply followed behind Trevor and left.

Because the gala was full of celebrities, it drew immense attention.

Even though most people didn't recognize Wynn or the lady, gossip was always a favorite pastime.

And once people found out that the man who "rescued" Wynn was Trevor, the video's popularity skyrocketed. Many netizens commented on the video.

"Damn, is this handsome guy really that genius entrepreneur, Trevor Fleming?"

"Wait, I heard from the news that Trevor Fleming came from a prestigious family and founded multiple companies at a young age, but no one ever told me he was this good-looking!"

"Well, he's always been low-key, so we've only heard his name but never seen his face!"

Once the full context of the video was clear, netizens started speculating.

"So... This lady caught her fiancé cheating, but the 'mistress' turned out to be Mr. Fleming's girlfriend?"

"I know that lady's fiancé. He's got a good family background and looks decent too. But compared to Mr. Fleming

Well, let's be real.

"That's Trevor Fleming! Forget wealth and talent—even just his looks and presence are on completely different levels!"

As the discussion gained traction, Wynn's fans identified her.

"At 25, she earned a PhD from a top university in the world. She's a race car driver, an adventurer, and even a hacker... OMG, is she real? She's like a female lead from an action novel come to life!"

"I heard that the last time she competed in a race, Mr. Fleming personally went to support her! Did you guys see his expression in the photos? His eyes were full of admiration and pride **for** his girlfriend!"

"Yes, I saw! Ugh, she has such an amazing résumé, and Trevor... They're literally a perfect match! I'm so jealous! could cry!"

“So... Would such a stunning woman, who already has Mr. Fleming as her boyfriend, even bother to seduce that other guy? No way! She’s not blind!”

“In the video, it was the lady’s fiancé who approached Wynn first. I get that she’s worried about her boyfriend, but starting a fight and throwing red wine without knowing the full story? That’s too much.”

“Exactly! Sometimes being too attractive is a curse. Look at Wynn—she got dragged into drama just because she was too charming! Hahaha~”

Celeste stopped reading at this point and closed the webpage.

Martha had said she asked Trevor to pick her up from the hot spring retreat. But now, it was already past 10:00 pm, and Trevor hadn’t even called, let alone come to get her.

Still, he might have intended to pick her up.

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He probably just got caught up in Wynn’s situation, stepped in to “rescue” her, and then... simply forgot about her.

Celeste didn’t dwell on it.

At 11:00 pm., she came back home, took a shower, and went straight to bed. She had a sound, dreamless sleep.