

# The Breaking Point of Love

## My Ex And My Husband Ch 421

### Chapter 421

As Isabelle's condition was in the early stages and her organ failure not yet severe, Lauren and her medical team **were able to** make several adjustments based on her overall health and condition.

In **the** end, they managed to find a treatment plan that could stabilize her illness.

When the news came, the tension that had been gripping Celeste and Betty finally eased. The dark cloud that had hung over the Rodriguez family for half a month had finally lifted.  
2

That night, overwhelmed with joy, Betty even cooked dinner to celebrate with everyone.

After dinner, just as Celeste sat down with Betty in the living room Celeste's phone rang—it was a call from Jordyn.

It had actually been over a month since mother and daughter last spoke..

Strictly speaking, Celeste should have answered the call the last time Jordyn tried. But at that time, she had just found out about Isabelle's organ failure. Her mood was terrible, so she didn't answer the call.

Now...

When she saw the caller ID, Betty said, "Answer it."

Though she didn't say it, she cared deeply about the bond between Jordyn and Wynn. 1

She had noticed that Celeste hadn't let Jordyn visit lately, and she'd already guessed why—Celeste was worried that seeing Jordyn might further aggravate her already fragile emotions.

Although she had never truly blamed Jordyn for her closeness with Wynn, the truth was that if she had seen her during that difficult period, it probably would have triggered bitterness and resentment. 2

Now that her daughter's illness had a glimmer of hope, of course she wanted Celeste and Jordyn to reconcile.

Celeste looked at the name on her phone screen. Then, she picked up after a few seconds.

Jordyn had planned to try again in a few days the last time Celeste didn't answer. But Trevor, who used to encourage her to call her mother whenever she missed her, had told her not to disturb Celeste as she was very busy.

So, Jordyn had held back.

But this time, she really couldn't hold it in anymore. It had been so long since she'd last seen her mother, or even talked to her.

She tried calling, and to her surprise, Celeste actually answered.

As soon as she heard Celeste's voice, Jordyn got excited, as always, 'Mom!'

But before Celeste could respond, the emotions she had been bottling up spilled out. Her tone quickly turned aggrieved, "Mom, you finally answered my call... You have no idea how much I've missed you lately..."

Hearing her tearful voice full of grievance, Celeste lowered her gaze, suppressing the emotion in her eyes before replying calmly, "Have you eaten dinner?"

"Yes!" Jordyn perked up immediately upon hearing Celeste's voice. Then she quickly asked, "Mom, when are you free? I can come tomorrow-no, I can come right now!"

Celeste said, "I have work tomorrow. But if you want to

come over then come."

After a pause, she added, "But ask your dad first. If he agrees-'

"

"He will agree!" Jordyn cut her off excitedly before she could finish "I'm going to pack my things now. Mom, wait for me!"

Then she hung **up** immediately, turned to the man sitting beside her, and said, "Mom said I can go see her!"

Trevor turned a page of his book before finally looking up and asking, “Got it. Do you need me to drive you?”

“Nope!” Jordyn replied, and without another second to spare, she grabbed Hannah and rushed upstairs to pack.

Just a few minutes later, she came bouncing downstairs with her backpack, and as she passed Trevor—who was still reading in the living room—she didn’t even glance at him.

She waved quickly as she ran out the door. “Dad, I’m heading out now!”

Trevor turned slightly, watching her small figure disappear out the door, and said calmly, “Okay. Be safe. And good night.”

“Good night!” s

## My Ex And My Husband Ch 422

### Chapter 422

The **next** morning, Celeste drove back **to** YodaVision after droppin Jordyn off at school.

**She** had already met with two heads of companies working on autonomous vehicles through Matthias previously. But **after** speaking with them, she felt neither was a good fit.

To find a more suitable partner, she and Matthias attended a cocktail party that evening.

They arrived fairly early and chatted with a few people.

Before long, **they** spotted Trevor and Wynn.

Celeste and Matthias quickly looked away.

Perhaps their reaction was too obvious, but Trevor and Wynn made no move to come greet them either.

A little while later, Jorge and Xavier arrived as well.

Upon seeing the two pairs—Trevor and Wynn, and Celeste with Matthias—Jorge first walked over to Celeste’s side and greeted them.

“Mr. Yoder, Ms. Rodriguez, long time no see.”

It had been a while since they'd last seen Jorge. Celeste and Matthias both nodded politely, but their expressions remained indifferent.

They still didn't care much for Jorge.

Sensing this, Jorge didn't push his luck. After the brief greeting, he went over to Trevor and Wynn. "Mr. Fleming, Ms. Locket."

Trevor gave a slight nod. Wynn turned around, smiled faintly upon seeing him, and said, "Ah, it's you, Mr. Robinson. It's been a while."

Jorge looked at her. "Indeed."

Though reluctant, he averted his gaze. Seeing that the two were in a serious conversation with someone, he didn't interrupt

further.

After greeting them, he turned and walked away.

Even though Celeste and Matthias had come with a clear goal in mind, they were constantly being approached by others trying to network, so they were kept fairly busy throughout the event.

Trevor and Wynn were no exception.

In the past, whenever Wynn accompanied Trevor to events like this, she was clearly just a companion. None of the industry bigwigs actually took her seriously. <sup>11</sup>

But now, things were different.

Whether InnovaTech had been given to her by Trevor or she had earned it herself, the fact remained that the company now legally belonged to her. **3**

She was on the cusp of becoming a billionaire in her own right.

So tonight, many businessmen who had previously dismissed her were now treating her with noticeably more respect and enthusiasm.

Not only did Wynn herself notice this shift—others did too.

Xavier nudged Jorge with his elbow and said, "Honestly, on this point, you really have to admit defeat."/

+25 **BONUS**

**Trevor** had handed over a company worth billions just like that. When it came to this kind of grand gesture, Jorge **truly couldn't**

compare.

He didn't respond to Xavier.

Even though he saw Trevor as a rival in love, when it came to how Wynn had been treated, he had to admit he was impressed.

Watching her back, he murmured, "She deserves it."

**Xavier was** dumbfounded.

Seriously?

Still, both his childhood friend and Trevor were obviously completely captivated by Wynn, both willing to give her everything without hesitation. He couldn't relate, but he didn't want to rain on his friend's parade either.

But, he couldn't help but comment, "Financial freedom really is something else. You can spend it on whoever you want, whenever you want. No one can stop you. Honestly, I'm a little jealous of Trevor for that." 5

Jorge cut in coldly, "If you had financial freedom, you'd probably blow through all your money in under a year.

Xavier was speechless..

Meanwhile, Celeste and Matthias had also noticed how people's attitudes toward Wynn had shifted.

During conversations, some even joked that Trevor was being incredibly generous—dropping billions for a beauty without batting an eye. 2.

Wynn, for her part, was actually paying quite a bit of attention to Celeste and Matthias.

However, since so many people kept coming over to greet them, she hadn't yet figured out what exactly they were here at the party for.

## My Ex And My Husband Ch 423

That **night**, when Celeste got home, Jordyn was already asleep in her room.

After washing up and getting into bed, Celeste felt Jordyn instinctively snuggle into her arms and sleepily mumble, “Mom, you’re home?”

“Mm, go back to sleep.”

There was no reply.

Celeste looked down and realized she had already fallen asleep again.

The next day, Matthias went off to discuss a potential partnership, while Celeste went to Fleming Group with a group of engineers.

That morning, Celeste spent a long time discussing technical topics with others.

When the conversation was wrapping up, she turned and suddenly noticed that Trevor had been standing not far from her, listening as she spoke.

She paused briefly, then looked away and said to the others beside her, “Regarding what I just mentioned, there are actually a few excellent academic papers on the topic. Would you like to check them out?” 2

“Sure, absolutely.”. 1

Celeste then listed the titles and authors of the papers.

After she finished and turned to grab something, her gaze happened to meet Wynn’s.

Trevor noticed her arrival and walked over. “When did you get here?”

Celeste looked away.

Wynn glanced at Celeste, smiled faintly, and replied, “Just now.

”

3

In reality, she had been there for a few minutes.

It was just that when she arrived, she had happened to see Trevor standing with his team, seriously listening to Celeste explain a technical concept. 5

She could only see the side of his face—not clearly—but his gaze as he watched Celeste speak had unmistakably held a touch of admiration.

Thinking of that, her smile faded a little.

It was the first time she had ever seen Trevor look at Celeste with that kind of expression. However, that didn't necessarily mean anything. 2

In the afternoon, Wynn made another trip to Fleming Group due to some matters.

This time, she went straight into Trevor's office. However, he wasn't there.

Just as she was about to sit down, her eyes fell on a few books on his desk.

She glanced over and saw they were AI journals.

She casually picked one up and flipped through it, noticing a marked article. But when she saw the title of the highlighted article, she froze for a moment.

It was one of the articles Celeste had mentioned that morning and recommended everyone read.

## Chapter 423

**Recalling how** Trevor had **stood** quietly beside Celeste earlier, attentively listening to her speak, Wynn's lips tightened.

**Something** crossed her mind. She set the journal down and picked up two to three of the other journals to flip through.

Sure enough, they were marked as well.

And **she** could tell at a glance that the markings were Trevor's--**s** recognized the distinct notes and symbols he usually made when reading.

Just **then**, the door to the office suddenly opened.

Startled by the sound,

she looked up and locked eyes with Zeke.

**Zeke** smiled. "Ms. Locket? Mr. Fleming is still in a meeting. It'll probably be another half an hour--"

"Got it," Wynn replied before he could finish.

Just then, Zeke noticed the journal she was reading and said, "Oh, that's one of the ones the boss asked me to rush out and buy this morning. Are you interested in them too?" 2

"He had them rushed in?"

“Yeah.”

Wynn lowered her gaze at his words.

Zeke had only come back to grab some documents, so he didn’t notice her expression. He added, “I’ve got to run-

“It’s fine, go ahead. Don’t mind me.”

“Alright, I’ll have someone bring you coffee shortly.” With that, Zeke grabbed the documents and left in a hurry. Wynn pressed her lips together, gently set the journal down, and went over to sit on the sofa.

6

11

Zeke had said the meeting would last another half an hour, but just four or five minutes later, Trevor returned from the conference room. 1

Seeing him, Wynn smiled. “You’re back so soon?”

Trevor said, “Zeke told me you were here. There wasn’t anything urgent left in the meeting, so I came back.”

5

As he spoke, his gaze flicked briefly to the journals on his desk. But he only looked for a moment before turning back and sitting down beside Wynn.

She caught the movement and his subtle shift in attention. Then, her smile faded slightly.

Just a moment ago, she had assumed he’d hurried back from the meeting just for her. But now, it seemed that wasn’t entirely the case.

## My Ex And My Husband Ch 424

### Chapter 424

Three days after Jordyn started staying at the Rodriguez residence her phone rang in the evening just as Celeste was in her room drying her hair.

**Seeing** the caller ID, Jordyn happily turned to Celeste and said, “Mom, it’s Dad calling!”

Celeste gave a soft hum, and Jordyn answered the call, putting it on speakerphone. “Dad!”



Trevor asked, "Have you had dinner?"

"I have!"

After some small talk, he got to the point of his call. someone to pick you up soon."

row is he day we planned to go out with Wynn. I

I'll be sending

Even though Celeste had been busy with work and hadn't spent a lot of time with her, these past few days had still been very happy ones for Jordyn.

She wasn't quite ready to leave. So, her first instinct was to say, "Dad, I don't want to-"

But she suddenly paused, as if something came to mind, and changed her mind. She lowered her voice and said, "Okay, but Dad, you have to come pick me up yourself." 2

Trevor, indulgent as ever when she acted spoiled, chuckled. "Alright, I will come **get** you myself."

After hanging up, Jordyn walked over and hugged Celeste's arm tightly. "Mom, I don't want to leave you..."

When Trevor had mentioned sending someone to pick her up, she'd instinctively wanted to refuse.

If Celeste had to guess, she suspected the reason Jordyn changed her mind was because she didn't want to disappoint Wynn.

She wasn't ready to leave Celeste, but that didn't stop her from choosing not to let Wynn down.

Thinking that, Celeste gently patted her head and reminded her, "Go pack your things now. Your dad will be here soon."

But Jordyn wasn't happy to hear that.

She clung to Celeste's arm and said, "Mom, I already told you I brought so many things this time because I didn't want to pack again when I come over for summer break. It hasn't even been that many days, but you've already forgotten?"

Celeste hadn't forgotten.

It was just that, when Jordyn had mentioned it a couple of days ago Celeste didn't agree to it.

After all, by the time summer arrived, she and Trevor would likely be officially divorced. From then on, all their interactions would follow the terms of the agreement strictly.

But she didn't explain any of that to Jordyn. She simply said, "I remember."

Then she urged her to pack up her homework.

Not long after Jordyn finished packing her things, Trevor's car arrived.

Though the Rodriguez family didn't like Trevor much, Betty and Ivan both doted on Jordyn. So when she was about to leave, they still went out with Celeste to see her off.

Trevor got out of the car. When he saw the elders, he greeted them politely, "Madam Klein, Mr. Rodriguez,"

It had been quite some time **since** either of them had seen him.

Hearing his greeting, they didn't respond verbally—only nodded briefly.

Trevor then looked at Celeste, who only lowered her head and said to Jordyn, "Get in the car."

Chapter 424-

**"Okay."** Jordyn said goodbye to each of the Rodriguez family members and got in the car with her father.

As they turned back toward the house, Betty held Celeste's hand and said, "It's not long before you two officially file for divorce, right?"

Celeste nodded. "Mm."

Betty sighed and gave a small smile. "That's probably for the best. 1

After chatting with her for a bit, Celeste suddenly remembered something and took the initiative to send Trevor a message.

"You should find a time to talk to Jordyn about our divorce."

If it were any other child, the news of their parents divorcing might be hard to accept.

But Jordyn was different. Telling her would be fine.

A while later, Trevor replied, "Alright. I'll find the right time to tell her." 2

Just as Celeste put her phone down and was about to get back to her work, he sent another message.

“If you have anything you’d like to add to our divorce agreement, feel free to have your lawyer contact mine. If it’s reasonable, I’ll agree to it.” 15

## My Ex And My Husband Ch 425

### Chapter 425

Looking at the message Trevor had sent, Celeste lowered her gaze and replied, “I have nothing to add.”

Trevor responded quickly. “Alright.” 3

After that, neither of them messaged each other again.

Ever since Lauren had been invited to treat Isabelle, she had moved out of the nursing home for easier checkups. She was now staying in a VIP ward at the hospital.

The next morning, Celeste and Betty went to visit Isabelle.

After undergoing treatment for some time, Isabelle still didn’t look particularly well, but at least she wasn’t as gaunt as she had been two weeks earlier.

However, she still couldn’t stand seeing familiar faces—she would become mentally unstable whenever she did.

After visiting her, when Lauren came out of the room, Celeste and Betty asked her about Isabelle’s current condition. They had only spoken for a short while when they saw a group walking toward them—Ruby, Lilian, and Howard.

Celeste’s expression changed slightly.

Why were they here?

Betty’s grip on Celeste’s hand suddenly tightened as well when she saw Howard and Lilian.

Her daughter was just inside that hospital room. Even she herself could barely hold it together at the sight of those people—if Isabelle saw them, she couldn’t even imagine what might happen.

Lilian and Howard, now closer, also saw Celeste and Betty. They were just as surprised to see them here at the VIP ward.

However, before they could dwell on it, their attention was drawn to Lauren.

Ruby widened her eyes and lowered her voice. “Is that Lauren Tindall? What happened with the Rodriguez family? How did they manage to get her to treat them?”

As soon as she said that, they thought of Isabelle—it must be related to her.

But then they remembered that Isabelle’s problem was mental, and Lauren wasn’t a psychiatrist. So, maybe it wasn’t her,

Unless, Isabelle was having physical issues as well.

Lauren hadn’t appeared in public in a long time.

Now that they’d run into her, Ruby and the others were itching to go over and start a conversation.

But they had no personal connection to Lauren, and without a good reason, even saying hello would be awkward.

Lauren, however, had noticed the shift in Celeste and Betty’s expressions when they saw Howard and the others.

She glanced at them briefly, then withdrew her gaze coldly and said to Celeste and Betty, “Her condition is improving. There’s no need to worry too much.”

Both Celeste and Betty were filled with emotion and gratitude. They held Lauren’s hand and said, “Thank you, Dr. Tindall. You’ve worked so hard these past few days.”

Lauren was warm in demeanor. She patted Celeste’s hand and said. “It’s my duty.”

While they were speaking, Howard and the others had already walked past **them** and stopped about two to three rooms **away**, where they opened a door and entered.

Lauren still had other matters to attend to. So, she turned and left after saying **a** few words to her team.

**Celeste** and Betty watched her leave, then their gazes shifted to the nearby hospital room.

They guessed someone in the Locket family or the Shaw family had fallen ill. That was why Howard and the others **were also** here in the VIP ward area.

**If** someone in either family really was sick, and Howard and the others started frequenting this part of the hospital, then it was entirely possible that Isabelle might one day run into them. 1

With that thought, and noticing that Betty seemed to be sharing her concern, Celeste couldn't help but ask a nearby doctor," Doctor, um... What's wrong with the patient in Room 1003?" 11

## My Ex And My Husband Ch 426

### Chapter 426

Before the doctor could respond, a nearby young nurse chimed in answering Celeste's question.

"The patient in Room 1003 is an elderly lady. She fainted yesterday due **to** high blood pressure. After some tests, it turned out to be nothing serious.

"She could've been discharged the same day, but her family insister she stay for two more days for observation.

"She's a picky one too-refused to stay in a regular ward and demanded a VIP room. Her family was quite pushy as well.

"Our VIP ward has been fully booked these past few days, but theyre related to someone important.

"After that person made a few calls, they just took over a room someone else had already reserved..."

The nurse kept talking nonstop until the doctor beside her gave a small cough, worried someone might overhear them.

The nurse fell silent.

So, that meant they would be leaving tomorrow?

If that was the case, Celeste felt somewhat relieved. At least there was **less**

risk that Isabelle would run into members of the Lockets **or** the Shaws.

But still...

What she really feared was that some people might intentionally try to provoke her mother.

Thinking this over, Celeste, still uneasy, turned to the doctor and nurse and said, "My mother is currently not in a good mental state-she can't handle emotional triggers.

“Please keep a close eye on anyone entering or leaving her ward. Aside from familiar medical staff and a few **of** us from the family, no one else is allowed to enter without our permission.

“Also, if anyone asks about my mother’s condition, please notify me immediately.”

The doctor replied, “Of course, Ms. Rodriguez. Don’t worry, we’ll handle it.”

Even with the doctor’s reassurance, Celeste couldn’t fully relax.

Just like she had been asking around about the Lockets and the Shaws, it was likely that they, too, would try to find out what was going on with her side.

The worst-case scenario would be that they already knew why she and Betty were here.

Patricia was the one admitted to the hospital. 3

Howard had social engagements, so after visiting Patricia briefly, he left.

Just as Celeste had suspected, after Howard left, Ruby immediately told Patricia about seeing Celeste and Betty in the corridor

earlier.

They both guessed that the person who **was** sick must be Isabelle. As for what exactly was wrong with Isabelle...

To confirm her suspicions, Ruby specifically asked the nurse attending to Patricia, “I think we saw Dr. Tindall earlier. If they manage to invite her, it must be someone important. Do you happen to know what the patient is suffering from?”

“Multiple organ failure. It’s pretty serious,” the nurse replied.

Hearing that, both Ruby and Patricia smiled.

As far as they knew, multiple organ failure was rarely curable. In other words, Isabelle might be-

Still, to **be** sure, Ruby asked, “The patient’s family looked familiar to me. Is their surname Rodriguez? **Is** the patient named Isabelle?” 1

“Yes. You know them?”

Ruby smiled, “Oh yes, very well actually. We’re old acquaintances. Then she added, “Since it’s multiple organ failure, I suppose there’s not much time left, is there?”

“That would’ve been true, but they’re powerful and well-connected. They brought in Dr. Tindall, who works miracles. Apparently, the chances of recovery are looking quite good now.”

At that, the smiles on Ruby and Patricia’s faces faded a little.

After the nurse left, Ruby said with a sneer, “They’re really getting off too easy.”

Then she muttered, “That brat really gained a lot from clinging to Matthias.”

If Celeste hadn’t known Matthias, Isabelle might have already-

Lilian said nothing, but her brows slowly furrowed. 12

## My Ex And My Husband Ch 427

For safety, Celeste hired two more caregivers to look after Isabelle and also asked them to keep an eye on what was happening in

Room 1003.

That very evening, she received word that the patient in Room 100s had already been discharged ahead of schedule.

Although Patricia had been discharged and nothing had happened in the hospital before she left, Celeste, erring on the side of caution, did not dismiss the two caregivers. 3

Instead, she instructed them to stay on and continue caring for Isabelle.

Matthias was currently in the middle of negotiations with potential partners on the autonomous vehicle project, so he had been extremely busy over the past few days.

As a result, Celeste attended the government’s Enterprise Excellence Summit on his behalf. This summit was an official recognition and celebration of enterprises’ growth and contributions.

Roughly six to seven hundred companies were invited to attend.

Celeste didn’t arrive particularly early.

However, as soon as she entered, Beck, who had just finished a conversation, immediately walked over to greet her.

“Ms. Rodriguez, you’re here.”

Celeste nodded. “Long time no see.”

Wynn was also present—naturally, she was representing InnovaTech at the event.

Beck had been watching the entrance ever since the event started. The moment he saw Celeste walk in, he couldn’t wait even a second before approaching her.

This didn’t surprise Wynn at all. She just pressed her lips together and withdrew her gaze.

3

YodaVision’s seat was quite close to the front, situated not far from the one for Harper Corporation.

After a brief exchange, everyone returned to their seats.

The seat next to YodaVision’s was reserved for the Fleming Group.

Celeste had actually noticed Wynn in the crowd, but she hadn’t seen Trevor. So, she assumed he wouldn’t be attending this time.

Unexpectedly, just as she sat down and finished greeting someone on her other side, Trevor came and sat down right next to her.

When she saw him, Celeste had no intention of greeting him. However, Trevor nodded to her and said, “Just got here?”

Celeste didn’t respond. 3

Instead, the business representative on her other side leaned forward to greet Trevor.

After exchanging a few words, the person looked at Celeste and Trevor and was about to comment on how well-matched they looked together. 1

But remembering that both had their own respective partners, the comment would be inappropriate.

So, he glanced at Beck, who was sitting on the other side of Trevor, and chuckled, “Oh my, this whole row is full of young, talented elites. Sitting together like this is truly a sight to behold.” 2

Trevor smiled and chatted briefly before the representative returned to their own seat.

There were only a few days left before Trevor and Celeste would officially finalize their divorce. Thinking of this, Beck glanced at



the two of them.

**They** were sitting side by side, yet acting like strangers. Other than Trevor's initial greeting, they hadn't exchanged a single word. Soon, he looked **away**.

At that moment, Trevor turned to him and asked, "It's been a while. What have you been busy with lately?"

"The biotech project from last year ran into some snags. I've been traveling a lot for work because of that."

"Still not resolved?"

"It'll take some time."

"Need help?"

Beck shook his head. "Not for now."

Trevor nodded, then turned to look at Celeste sitting beside him. Sensing his gaze, she instinctively turned to glance at him.

Trevor then said, "I finished reading those papers you mentioned the other day. They're excellent. But after reading them, I do have a few new questions-" <sup>1</sup>

Celeste turned away and ignored him completely.

Seeing this, Trevor smiled but didn't continue. <sup>1</sup>

Although InnovaTech had gained some fame recently, its value still paled in comparison to major players like the Fleming Group and YodaVision.

As a result, Wynn's seat had been arranged in the third-to-last **row** of the entire venue.

Seated there, Wynn looked toward the front at Trevor, Celeste, and Beck sitting together. She tightened her lips more as she looked on. <sup>8</sup>

## My Ex And My Husband Ch 428

Jorge also came **to** the summit.

His seat was in **the** second row, just behind and to the side of Celeste and Trevor.

He arrived rather late.

So, just as he was about to sit down, he saw Trevor turning slightly to take the initiative and speak to Celeste.

When Celeste ignored him, the smile on Trevor's face was...

Jorge's expression darkened slightly.

He didn't know why, but he had always felt that Trevor treated Celeste somewhat differently.

In the past few months, there hadn't been any inappropriate interactions between the two, so he had assumed Trevor had lost interest in Celeste.

But now-

Jorge's scrutinizing gaze was so direct that it was impossible for Trevor not to notice. 2

He turned his head and looked over. "Mr. Robinson, you're here too?"

Jorge withdrew the emotion from his eyes and replied with a slightly cold hum.

At this Enterprise Excellence Summit, Harold was one of the main political figures present. After finishing his speech, Harold and the other officials began announcing the list of outstanding enterprises.

Naturally, YodaVision was among them.

Celeste, Trevor, and Beck, along with a few other company representatives, went up on stage to receive their awards. As they received the certificate, Harold spoke up, "Would the representatives like to share a few thoughts?"

After Trevor gave his speech, Celeste took the microphone and said, "YodaVision's current development has been commitment to innovation and the building of a team that embodies that spirit..."

en by a

Celeste spoke earnestly on stage, and listening from below, Wynn couldn't help but find it a little funny.

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Yes, YodaVision had developed very well, but its success didn't seem to have much to do with Celeste.

Sure, she had written a paper that caused quite a stir. But that was after YodaVision had already gained international recognition.

Listening to Celeste now, one would think she had personally built YodaVision from the ground up with blood, sweat, and tears.

Although she was on stage receiving the award and giving a speech as the company's representative, she was really just standing in for Matthias.

In reality, this award had nothing to do with her at all. 7

After the speeches, Celeste, Trevor, and the others stepped off the stage.

The summit lasted around three hours in total.

Once it ended, Celeste prepared to leave.

Noticing this, Beck walked past Trevor and approached her. "Heading out already?"

**"Yes."**

However, Celeste had gained a decent reputation in the business circle by now, and quite a few entrepreneurs came over to chat with her.

173

So, she couldn't leave right away.

Both she and Beck were surrounded by people.

Trevor, too, was surrounded by a small crowd.

Jorge, knowing Wynn was also at the event and seeing that Trevor hadn't gone to her right **away**, decided to head over to her

himself.

When Wynn saw him approach, she greeted him. "Didn't see you earlier, Mr. Robinson. I thought you might've decided to skip the summit altogether."

"Got held up halfway by something." 1

As he spoke, he glanced in Trevor's direction and saw that, somehow, Trevor had ended up standing beside **Celeste** again. His brow furrowed.

Wynn, who paid even more attention to Trevor and Celeste than he did, had naturally also noticed.

Just as she was about to speak, Jorge said, “Why don’t we head over there too?”

Wynn smiled and said, “I still have a few things to discuss with others, so I can’t leave just yet. If you’ve got something to handle over there, feel free to go ahead, Mr. Robinson.”

## My Ex And My Husband Ch 429

Jorge didn’t leave and continued to stay by Wynn’s side.

A short while later, just as Wynn was about to go look for Trevor, he was no longer standing by Celeste’s side. Instead, Celeste was speaking with Harold.

Given how well Harold and Jorge knew each other, it was natural for them to greet one another in public.

After the greeting, Jorge began introducing Wynn, “Mr. Jennings, this is-”

But Harold smiled and cut him off, saying, “Ms. Locket, we’ve met before.”

Wynn politely greeted Harold.

He nodded and smiled, then turned his gaze back to Celeste. “Cel, have you been keeping busy lately?”

Even though the summit had ended, they were still in a public setting.

Harold’s warm and familiar way of addressing Celeste, and the gentler tone he used with her compared to how he spoke with Jorge, made it clear.

Harold was quite fond of Celeste and made no attempt to hide it.

Celeste nodded. “Yes.”

She could certainly sense Harold’s fondness.

She had always greeted him normally in the past. But when Jorge suddenly walked over just now, it reminded her that Harold was actually Caleb’s father.

Thinking about Caleb’s pursuit, Celeste didn’t feel uncomfortable around Harold. After all, nothing had actually happened between her and Caleb.

Harold's attitude toward Wynn wasn't cold or dismissive, but compared to the way he treated Celeste, the difference was obvious.

In fact, after Wynn had greeted him, Harold didn't speak to her further. It was as if he wasn't interested in building a closer connection, let alone showing any kind of admiration.

If he had wanted to show support, he would've at least mentioned InnovaTech, the company she represented.

After all, she'd been invited to this summit, which should've given her some standing.

Realizing this, the smile on Wynn's face faded slightly. <sup>1</sup>

Jorge didn't seem to notice Harold's lack of warmth toward Wynn. But he did notice that Harold clearly wanted to chat with Celeste longer.

Even though he didn't like Celeste, he didn't want to interrupt Harold, so after the brief greeting, he left with Wynn. <sup>1</sup>

Wynn could tell that Jorge's opinion of Celeste hadn't changed.

As if something came to her mind, she suddenly said, "It seems like both Mr. Jennings and your father are quite fond of Ms. Rodriguez. A while ago, Trevor and I happened to run into Ms. Rodriguez and Mr. Yoder playing golf with Mr. Jennings and your father..."

Jorge was visibly surprised. "My father and Mr. Jennings played golf with Celeste and Matthias?"

"Yes, they seemed very familiar, actually. It didn't look like it was their first time meeting up."

"

<sup>1</sup>

After saying this, Wynn smiled in surprise and asked, "You didn't know your father was acquainted with Ms. Rodriguez?"

Jorge frowned and shook **his** head. "I didn't."

His father had never mentioned anything about it to him.

Wynn noticed this.

When they had last met, she could tell that Theodore seemed to like Celeste quite a bit. She had assumed he would mention Celeste to Jorge, and that might change Jorge's perception of her.

But apparently...

Harold was a busy man. So, after chatting for a few minutes, Celeste moved on to other matters as well.

After a while, Céleste found a break and quietly left the hall. 1

Seeing her leave, Beck's expression shifted slightly. He turned to Trevor beside him and said, "Trevor, I've got something to do. I'll head out first."

Trevor turned his head. "Not joining

Beck shook his head. "No."

me for dinner?"

"Alright," Trevor didn't insist. "Let's catch up again when you're free."

"Sure."

## My Ex And My Husband Ch 430

### Chapter 430

Beck chased after Celeste, but he was still too late. By the time he reached the elevator, Celeste had already taken it downstairs.

Elsewhere, Trevor was chatting with someone when his phone rang.

He glanced at the caller ID and answered.

After a while, he hung up, just as Wynn walked over and asked, "Who was it? You sounded pretty happy."

"A college classmate. He's in Baumond on a business trip. We haven't seen each other in ages, so he wanted to catch up over a meal. I happened to be free, so I agreed." 2

Then Trevor asked, "Want to come along?"

When she met Trevor, he had already graduated. She had seen a few of his college friends in social settings, but they all seemed to just be acquaintances.

This one, however, seemed to have a closer relationship with him.

She nodded and said, "Sure."

Trevor chatted with a few more people, then left with Wynn for the restaurant where they were meeting.

His classmate, an expatriate named Chester Leighton, was already there. He was quite good-looking.

When he saw them arrive, he stood up and greeted them, then smiled and asked awkwardly, "Is this... your girlfriend?" Then, he praised her. "She's beautiful. You two look great together."

Trevor introduced Wynn to him. 3

Chester, curious, asked how they met.

Wynn smiled and said, "In Andostan. I had just finished class at the time..."

When she finished, Chester gave an exaggerated "Wow," and said, "A talented woman! Trevor, your taste hasn't changed at all 3

"I heard the young woman you liked before also skipped grades to get into college. She was super impressive too. Back then, people said you two even got married before she graduated..."

Wynn's smile faded a little.

6

So did Trevor's. He said, "Chester, you're mistaken. The person you saw back then wasn't my girlfriend."

"She wasn't?" Chester was a bit puzzled. "Really? I only met her once. I happened to be back in the country for something, so I didn't really follow up. I guess I misunderstood."

Trevor shifted the topic. "What do you feel like eating?"

"I haven't been to Baumond in a long time. You're the local-yourtall. I trust you."

Trevor smiled and didn't press the matter further.

Chester, being outgoing, continued chatting and turned to Wynn to ask what kind of work she did.

Wynn replied, “I’m working on autonomous vehicles currently.”

“Wow, so you’re an engineer? That’s impressive.”

Wynn smiled modestly and replied truthfully, “I wouldn’t say I’m that impressive. It was actually Trevor who started **the**

company. Later on...” She explained the backstory.

Usually, **when** she told people this, their reaction would be **like** “Wow, Trevor must really care about you.” But Chester was **a bit** different.

He just looked at her. Though he didn’t say anything, **it seemed** he no longer saw her as exceptional as he’d initially thought.

**There** was a faint look of disappointment in his **eyes** as he glanced at Trevor, **as** if questioning his judgment or perhaps thinking she wasn’t good enough for him. 10

Wynn’s smile faded a little.

Realizing he had let his reaction show too clearly, Chester cleared his throat and asked, “How’s **the** company doing now?”

Trevor replied, “We recently had a technical breakthrough, and the company’s value made a significant leap.” 3

“Oh, I see...” Chester smiled and said, “Well, with you there, it’s no surprise. Running a **tech** company and increasing its value shouldn’t be too hard for you.” 9