

The Breaking Point of Love

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Celeste lifted her head unintentionally, only to catch the scorn and arrogance in Wynn's eyes. The moment their gazes met, Wynn withdrew her eyes. Matthias curled his lip. "She really is full of herself." Watching the guests eagerly chatting with Wynn and Harvey, all hoping to collaborate with them, Celeste tightened her grip on her glass and lowered her gaze. Then, she spoke quietly, "She has someone who loves her- someone who gives her all the confidence she needs.

Of course, she's arrogant-that's normal." She paused and then added, "There are a few very capable talents in the Locket family." Matthias knew that she'd been wanting to take some action against the Locket family lately. But perhaps she didn't want him getting too involved so that he wouldn't be implicated if something went wrong; she never let him ask much. Now that she had brought it up herself, he realized things weren't going smoothly.

He leaned closer and whispered, "Not ---- going well?" She had broken into the Locket Tech's system several times, but the defenses were clearly far stronger than before. Even though she had been extremely discreet, the IT experts that Trevor had hired for the Locket family had nearly traced it back to her. It was obvious that Trevor was helping them guard themselves against her.

With his deep pockets and extensive connections, Trevor could funnel endless manpower, resources, and capital into Locket Tech, So, whether it was through cyberattacks or other methods of sabotage, bringing the Locket family down was proving nearly impossible. The reason no one in the Fleming family could restrain him was that his empire was simply too vast. 1 Rumor had it that years ago, some analysts had already calculated that his personal wealth surpassed that of the entire Fleming Group.

Though YodaVision had developed well in recent years, ---- compared to Celeste and Matthias's personal fortunes, they were still on a completely different level from Trevor. For him, propping up both InnovaTech and Locket Tech at the same time was hardly a challenge. 1 The thought made Matthias's teeth ache in frustration. Afraid Celeste might act rashly, he couldn't help but advise, " Don't rush it. You will have the chance." "I know." Neither of them felt like staying longer. After lingering at the banquet for barely half an hour, they prepared to leave.

2 When they reached the hotel entrance and were heading toward the parking lot, they spotted Trevor standing not far away with Wynn and Harvey. Trevor hadn't even attended the banquet. It was obvious that he had come specifically to pick Wynn up At that moment, Trevor, Wynn, and Harvey also noticed them Wynn's expression was cool,

while Harvey frowned at the sight of Celeste. Trevor, on the other hand, gave them a polite nod. ---- But both Celeste and Matthias looked away, deliberately ignoring him. Their car wasn't parked far from Trevor's.

And they had guessed right—he really had come just to fetch Wynn. + As they reached their car, they saw Trevor and Wynn waving goodbye to Harvey, then getting into the car together and driving off. It was late at night, and he was here to pick her up. So, they were probably already living together. 1 Thinking of this, Matthias pursed his lips and muttered, "Get some rest." Celeste nodded. With that, they each got into their own cars and left.

In order to hasten the progress of their project, Celeste, Matthias, and several engineers from YodaVision headed to the airport to meet with people from Fleming Group, preparing to travel to Jorburgh for system testing. But just as they arrived at the airport and joined the group, they saw Trevor and Wynn there too. 4

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Kieran had joined this round of system testing as well. Wynn didn't expect to see him there. So, when her eyes fell on him, she looked over. Kieran, likewise, didn't expect to see her with Trevor. Noticing her glance, he turned his face away with quiet indifference. Wynn smiled faintly at his cold reaction. 4 As it turned out, her appearance here wasn't because she was accompanying Trevor to Jorburgh—she had her own business trip scheduled elsewhere. Just then, she said to Trevor, "It's about time. I'll head off first." = "I'll walk you over," Trevor replied.

Hearing that, Wynn smiled lightly. "No need. It's only a few steps. You take care of your business—I'll call you after I and." 2 "Alright," he said. The exchange drew murmurs among staff from both Fleming Group and YodaVision, who quietly remarked on how good their relationship seemed. Matthias gave a soft, mocking laugh. ---- Celeste, however, simply watched in silence, her face unreadable. After greeting a few others from Fleming Group, Wynn turned and left. On her way out, she didn't even bother to glance at Celeste or Matthias.

© On the plane, Celeste and Trevor ended up seated just across the aisle from one another. # Matthias, needing to discuss matters with Lazarus, noticed how close their seats were and asked quietly, "Will this be alright?" Celeste shook her head. "It's fine." Kieran was seated beside her. After they settled in, he leaned over to chat with her in a low voice. As he did, his line of sight inevitably included Trevor across the aisle. Trevor sat with his phone in hand, eyes fixed on the screen. & From takeoff to landing, he and Celeste didn't exchange a single word.

Only when he occasionally caught sight of her speaking quietly with Kieran did his eyes flick over briefly, before turning away again. 1 Upon arrival in Jorburgh, they went straight to work that same afternoon. ---- Their schedule was tight. Since they'd arrived late, by the time the day's tasks wrapped up, it was already past eight in the evening.

The day's progress hadn't gone smoothly. Back at the hotel, Celeste continued working, sorting things out until past eleven. Finally, once she had things more or less in order, she headed into the bathroom for a shower.

She had just finished when the doorbell rang. Glancing at the display screen inside her room, she saw who was standing outside. Her hand, still towel-drying her hair, stilled for a moment. After a brief hesitation, she walked over and opened the door. "What is it?" Her hair was still damp, strands falling over her shoulders and dripping onto her slender, pale neck before trailing into the collar of her robe. Trevor's eyes flicked over her once, then moved away. "It's Jo. She called." 4 He held out his phone. 1 Celeste took it and, standing where she was, answered.

"Jo?" ---- "Mom, I'm buying you a present! I don't know what you'd like, and I couldn't reach you..." Jordyn rattled on cheerfully over the line. 2 Once Celeste understood, she replied, "I see. I've been busy today. So, my phone must've run out of battery, and I missed your calls. I'll check it in a bit. I'll let you know once I've picked." 7 "Okay!" With that, Jordyn hung up quickly. Celeste handed the phone back to Trevor. He gave a small nod. "Goodnight." He was about to turn and leave when Kieran appeared, coming down the hall toward Celeste's room.

Kieran froze when he saw her standing there with Trevor.

Seeing that Kieran was clearly here to see Celeste, Trevor paused his steps for a moment. He glanced at Kieran, but said nothing before turning and walking away.

Watching Trevor's departing figure, then glancing back at Celeste—still in her robe, clearly fresh from the shower—Kieran's brows furrowed slightly as he put the pieces together. 1

It was obvious that Trevor had also come looking for her.

But there shouldn't be any dealings between Trevor and Celeste. *

Even if it were business, it should have been Lazarus from Fleming Group approaching Matthias—not Trevor himself, and certainly not at this hour.

Noticing the thoughtful look in Kieran's eyes, Celeste could

roughly guess what he was thinking, but she didn't explain,
Instead, she asked, "It's late. Do you need something?"

Pulled from his thoughts, Kieran answered, "I had an idea just
now that I wanted to discuss with you in detail."

The "idea," of course, referred to work.

Celeste nodded. "Come in."

She was staying in a spacious luxury suite with its own
workspace.

Once Kieran sat down on the sofa, he couldn't hold back his
question: "Why did Mr. Fleming come to see you so late?" 2

Then, he quickly added, lest she misunderstood. "I don't mean
anything by it. I was just... surprised."

When he'd stumbled upon them earlier, neither Celeste nor
Trevor had looked the least bit flustered. That alone showed
there was nothing between them. 1

Still, he couldn't make sense of why Trevor would come see her
Celeste opened her laptop. Her face expressionless, she replied
flatly, "He wanted to talk about something personal."

Kieran froze, then suddenly remembered Wynn. That's when it
struck him—Celeste and Wynn had a personal feud.

So, was Trevor here to smooth things over between them?

Thinking of this, he recalled his own reasons for returning to the
country and joining YodaVision—it, too, had been tied to Wynn.

Yet now, looking back, it all felt distant, as if it had happened years ago.

Celeste moved on, bringing up work matters.

Kieran had never once associated her with Trevor in his mind.

With her character, he couldn't imagine her entangled with someone else's boyfriend. 2

Since she'd said Trevor came for a personal matter and she clearly didn't want to elaborate, he assumed she didn't want to talk about Wynn.

So, he let it go and focused seriously on discussing work with Kieran had indeed come to her with work ideas. But... to say he had no personal motives at all would be impossible.

As Celeste spoke with him, his gaze strayed almost involuntarily toward her. Her damp hair clung in strands around her neck, tiny droplets of water trailing down her skin

His throat went dry. Abruptly, he tore his eyes away and cleared his throat with a cough. "Maybe... You should dry your hair first?"

Celeste nodded. "Alright. Organize the notes from earlier, I'll dry
"Alright."

She returned to the bedroom to blow her hair dry.

When she came back out, they had only just resumed their discussion when her phone chimed with a message notification.

Celeste picked it up and glanced at the screen.

It was from Trevor. "Jo says you still haven't replied to her." 3

Only then, with his reminder, did Celeste realize she had nearly forgotten all about Jordyn calling her.

She typed back. "Got it."