

The Breaking Point of Love

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The next morning, Celeste presented the solutions she had worked out for the problems encountered during the previous day's test. She had already solved the problems that everyone thought would take two or three more days to resolve overnight. Lazarus and the YodaVision staff were delighted. Kieran had not stayed long in her room the night before. Before leaving, he had asked her about this, and she had already given him a rough outline of her solution.

Even so, watching the surprise on the others' faces now and hearing their praise of Celeste's ability, Kieran couldn't help but smile, a sense of pride stirring in him. 2 But when his gaze drifted across to Trevor sitting opposite, that smile gradually faded. 1 At that moment, Trevor too was watching Celeste, head slightly turned, a smile on his lips. 5 In his eyes was an unmistakable admiration and interest-and beyond that, perhaps something more. 7 Kieran pressed his lips together. ---- He was not the only one taken aback. Seated one place away, Matthias also paused in surprise.

For some time now, the cooperation with Fleming Group had largely been led by Celeste. + He had heard before that during a recent meeting at Fleming Group, Trevor had even come downstairs specifically to listen to her "lecture". But he had never witnessed it himself. So now, seeing Trevor look at Celeste like this, he was indeed rather astonished. During the recent staff dinner, Lazarus and Jacob had also once again noticed Trevor's particular focus on Celeste. 4 At that time, they had thought his attitude was no more than appreciation for talent.

But if it were only that, then the way his eyes rested on her didn't quite match. 4 As Trevor's personal secretary, Jacob considered himself more familiar with his relationship with Wynn than most. 2 Now, watching this, his brows furrowed deeper than anyone else's. Trevor clearly cared about Wynn-so why was he looking at Celeste this way? 4 -- -- Unaware of the thoughts swirling around, Celeste finished presenting and quietly returned to her seat. But Kieran noticed that Trevor's gaze still followed her. His expression darkened at once.

2 Matthias, after a discreet glance at Trevor, leaned slightly toward Celeste and murmured, "The way Trevor just looked at you was... strange." Celeste blinked, puzzled. "What do you mean?" For a moment, Matthias didn't know how to put it. After a pause, he said, "It seems he doesn't really know you at all." 1 Celeste lowered her eyes and answered softly, "Mm." Trevor had never cared about her. In truth, he knew little of her life. 2 Matthias thought he must simply have been unaware of her strength in the AI field until now, and was surprised to discover it.

At that, he only pressed his lips together and said no more But Kieran couldn't forget Trevor's look during the meeting. All day long, whenever he had the chance, he paid attention to Trevor's movements. 2 ---- Yet through the day, Trevor made no untoward gesture. Between him and Celeste, apart from what work required, there was no interaction at all. Seeing this, Kieran began to think perhaps he had been imagining things. Because the system issue had been resolved in time, that day's work went smoothly. They had been working for nearly half a month.

With the problem solved, the group went out to a bar to relax that evening. Trevor hosted, so nearly everyone from Fleming Group and YodaVision attended. 2 Celeste at first had no intention of going. But realizing she hadn't relaxed in a long time, she decided to join them. 1

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Kieran was supposed to join them as well, but something came up at the last minute, so he didn't go along. That night, Trevor was technically the host. But when he arrived at the bar, he only exchanged a few pleasantries before excusing himself, saying he had another engagement. Matthias, who had a few close friends in Jorburgh, was soon whisked away too when they came looking for him. Celeste, not being familiar with Matthias's circle, followed him over to say hello but didn't linger in their private booth.

Instead, she rejoined YodaVision's staff and the others, dancing for over half an hour before finally settling back into her seat to chat. 3 She was striking-there was no denying it. So, once she sat down, men kept approaching her, asking her to drink with them. She turned them all down without hesitation. Most took the hint and left quietly, but a couple of them proved more persistent. One of them, a flashy-looking man with a slick, arrogant air, frowned and said, "Pretty lady, you're not local, are you? Don't ---- you know who I am?"

Won't you just have a little drink with me?" 1 Another chimed in, sneering, "Exactly. Don't you even bother to ask around about who Mr. Lugo is? He personally comes over to invite you, and you just snub him? Are you sure you want to offend him?" Celeste's brows knit together. Though Trevor hadn't spent any time with his staff or the YodaVision crowd since arriving, he was still in one of the VIP rooms upstairs. 1 His booth had a clear view of the main floor. Celeste's beauty wasn't something that could be overlooked.

Even the two executives speaking with Trevor had noticed her, and by extension, the scene unfolding below. One of them couldn't help remarking, "Quite a view down there." The other gave a short laugh. "Plenty of eyesores in that view, too. And..." He trailed off, but the meaning was obvious-trouble was brewing. After all, they knew Tobias Lugo. In Jorburgh, his family name carried weight. And while Celeste had her group around her, that might not be ---- Trevor glanced toward the floor, then turned his head slightly in Jacob's direction. Jacob instantly caught his meaning.

Back when Celeste had worked at Fleming Group, Trevor had paid her little mind. But over the past two years, he had doted on the daughter they shared. Jacob knew well that while divorce papers might be looming, Trevor had never stood in the way of Jordyn's bond with her mother. In other words, even if Trevor didn't care for Celeste, even if he was cold to her, even if he could turn a blind eye to her entanglements with Matthias, there was no chance he would sit by and watch some shady man harass the mother of his child.

With that thought, Jacob gave a nearly imperceptible nod and slipped downstairs before the situation could escalate further. "Mr. Lugo, isn't it?" he said smoothly once he arrived. "I'm Jacob Collins, secretary to Mr. Trevor of Fleming Group." Fleming Group was one of the country's most powerful conglomerates. Even if Trevor wasn't a Jorburgh native, Tobias could hardly claim ignorance of the name. Sure enough, at Jacob's words, Tobias glanced up toward the ---- VIP rooms. Spotting Trevor and his companions watching from above, his expression shifted.

A moment later, though clearly reluctant, he backed down and stalked off. With the crisis averted, Jacob cast Celeste a brief look, then turned and left just as quietly as he had come. The YodaVision group all exhaled in relief. "Good thing Mr. Fleming had someone step in. Otherwise Celeste listened in silence, her expression cool and unreadable.

A little over ten minutes later, Celeste went to the restroom with a few others.

She had just pushed the door open and, seeing someone inside, was about to apologize and leave when a hand suddenly covered her mouth and nose. Before she could react, her consciousness blurred.

The person who had subdued Celeste was quickly joined by a woman waiting outside.

Together, they made a hasty disguise for Celeste and supported her out of the restroom. After carefully avoiding YodaVision's people, they managed to get outside.

Just as they were about to put her into a car with others waiting,

their path was blocked.

At that moment, Trevor's phone rang

After listening to the caller, he rose and told the two executives beside him, "Something's come up. Let's catch up another time."

Jacob, seeing him leave, followed.

By the time they reached outside the bar, the people who had tried to take Celeste were already subdued.

Jacob was startled when he saw her unconscious, but he quickly grasped the situation

What he couldn't understand was—when had Trevor arranged all

The men waiting outside stepped forward respectfully. "Mr.

Fleming, we've stopped them."

"Mm." Trevor glanced at the unconscious Celeste, walked over, and without another word, took her into his arms and carried her to the car.

Jacob paused, then quickly followed him in.

No sooner had Trevor settled Celeste in the car than her phone rang from her bag.

It turned out the two engineers from YodaVision, who had gone to the restroom with her, grew worried after she didn't come out for several minutes.

After searching and not finding her, they immediately called

Trevor didn't answer.

Holding Celeste against him, he adjusted her posture, then simply ended the call.

The two engineers, even more uneasy, immediately called Matthias, alarmed, hurriedly dialed Celeste's number himself.

This time, Trevor answered.

"Cel, you-" Matthias started, only to be cut off.

"She fainted. I'm taking her back to the hotel," Trevor said flatly.

Matthias froze. "Trevor?"

"Mm." Then he added, "I'll hang up now."

"You—" Matthias tried to speak, but the line had already gone

In the front seat, Jacob kept an eye on the back. Seeing Trevor still holding Celeste, he opened his mouth to say something, but the divider slowly rose, cutting off his view.

Jacob stared in surprise, at a loss for words.

The hotel wasn't far, but not close either. The journey took about half an hour.

Trevor carried Celeste out.

Jacob noticed her clothes were neat, only her lipstick had smudged slightly.

It looked as though she had been kissed—or perhaps it was just smeared during the struggle. He couldn't be sure. 1

Without explanation, Trevor took her straight upstairs. Jacob had no choice but to follow behind.

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After entering the elevator, seeing that Jacob only pressed the floor where he stayed, Trevor suddenly spoke up. "There's no need to come up with me."

Jacob froze for a moment, then quickly replied, "Yes, sir."

Only then did he press the button for his own floor. 1

The next morning, wearing a bathrobe and with the clothes he had worn last night draped over his arm, Trevor walked out of a room and shut the door behind him before heading off in the other direction.

Wynn had just stepped out of the elevator. 5

Her face lit up with a smile the moment she saw Trevor, and she was about to greet him until her eyes fell on the shirt hanging from his arm

Both the collar and shoulder bore vivid lipstick marks. ©

Her smile instantly vanished. The words on her lips died in her

Before she could recover, Trevor's figure had already disappeared around the corner, followed shortly by the sound of a door opening and closing.

Still stunned, Wynn's gaze dropped to the room number in front

But she remembered clearly that Jacob had told her Trevor was staying in 2503. 2

She looked down at the spare keycard Jacob had just given her.

It was indeed 2503. She hadn't remembered wrong

So, why had Trevor just walked out of 2508? 2

Pressing her lips together, she pulled out her phone and dialed

Jacob. "Who's staying in 2508?"

Jacob was taken aback. He didn't know how she knew, but still answered honestly, "Ms. Rodriguez." 1

It was as she'd expected. 7

Wynn's fingers tightened hard around her phone. Then, she took a deep breath before asking, "What exactly happened these past two days?" =

If nothing had happened, how could Trevor be coming out of Celeste's room at the crack of dawn—wearing a bathrobe, with his clothes from the night before draped over his arm? 2

Jacob hadn't told her about the events of last night, but since she was asking now, he briefly filled her in. &

After finishing, he added, "After we came back to the hotel yesterday, the boss told me I didn't need to follow anymore. I really don't know what happened between them last night." 10

Wynn pressed her lips into a thin line, saying nothing. =

After hanging up, she stood frozen for a long time before finally moving and walking toward Trevor's room. 2

Meanwhile, Celeste woke up with a splitting headache.

For a moment, her mind was blank.

Then the scene from the bar restroom last night flashed through her memory. 2

Her face changed instantly—fully awake now. Her expression went pale as she sat bolt upright in bed.

As she tried to recall what had happened after the restroom incident, her eyes swept over the room, and her movement froze.

This... was her own hotel room. 2

She blinked in shock.

For a moment, she thought she was dreaming. But once she realized she was indeed in her room, and her body felt no particular discomfort, her panic slowly ebbed. «

She picked up her phone and was about to call Matthias when his call came in first.

"You're awake?"

Celeste's head still throbbed, her body heavy with fatigue. 2

"Last night in the restroom, someone covered my mouth and nose. I think I fainted... But now I'm back in my room. What on earth happened?"

Matthias hesitated, unwilling, but after a moment said quietly, "It was Trevor who saved you."

He then gave her a rough account of what had happened.

At his words, Celeste's hand, which had been rubbing her temples, stilled slightly. °

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