

THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

Chapter 517

Before they knew it, the day of YodaVision's anniversary celebration had arrived.

That afternoon, Celeste and Matthias set aside their work. After spending half the day preparing, they showed up at the venue in full formal attire, right on time.

This celebration had a very large guest list. Not long after they arrived, guests began streaming in.

Jorge was among them.

Although he didn't like Celeste or Matthias, he hadn't seen Wynn for a while because of work. He knew she would be attending tonight, so he deliberately came earlier than usual.

Matthias was busy greeting a few newly arrived guests.

Seeing Jorge, Celeste—though she had no fondness for him—still stepped forward dutifully. "Mr. Robinson, it's been a while. Please, come inside."

Jorge cast her a cool glance. Seeing her use such a polite tone, he didn't want to start anything. He gave her a brief nod, but his gaze clearly wasn't on her. Almost instantly, he scanned the wide hall.

When he didn't see Wynn, a flicker of disappointment crossed his eyes. 2

Still, he wasn't too disappointed—after all, Trevor was never one to arrive early at banquets.

As more guests came in, Jorge pulled his gaze back and said flatly, "You'd better greet the other guests."

Celeste couldn't be more relieved. But she didn't neglect

She smiled politely. "Of course. There are many guests today. If anything isn't up to standard, I hope you'll forgive us, Mr. Robinson."

Her tone carried the air of a hostess. 4

Jorge didn't like the sound of that, but decided not to argue. He only gave a cold nod. 4

Celeste didn't press further, turning away to greet others.

Not long after she'd started chatting with others, Trevor and Wynn arrived.

Like Jorge, Celeste knew Trevor usually belonged to the group of people who showed up late to banquets.

So seeing him arrive this early, a flash of surprise flickered in her

But since he was here, and given YodaVision's partnership with the Fleming Group, she had no choice but to greet him.

Still, she only addressed Trevor politely. "Mr. Fleming." 4

Trevor extended his hand, and they exchanged a handshake.

Celeste deliberately ignored Wynn—she didn't even spare her a glance—before saying flatly to Trevor, "Please, this way." ©

Trevor had always been a magnet for conversation.

The moment Celeste finished greeting him, several guests eagerly came over to join Trevor and Wynn.

"Mr. Fleming, you're here early today."

"heard Fleming Group and YodaVision are working very well together. Since YodaVision is now one of Fleming Group's most important partners, it makes sense for Mr. Fleming to show extra attention." 5

Jorge, spotting their arrival, immediately came over as well.

"Mr. Fleming, Ms. Locket."

Trevor smiled slightly at the sight of him. "Ah, Mr. Robinson. Long time no see."

"Indeed. Long time no see."

Celeste's blatant disregard just now had left Wynn feeling unsettled. But now, with a familiar face here, and with Jorge's gaze fixed on her, her mood lifted somewhat. ®

When he greeted her, she also gave a small nod. "Mr. Robinson."

With someone else stepping in to entertain Trevor, Celeste felt her burden ease. "There are more guests arriving," she said. "I'll

leave you all to chat." 2

At her words, Trevor's gaze landed on her. "Go ahead." 4

Celeste didn't look back, simply nodded, and walked away.

Just as she did, Beck and Miles happened to arrive. 24