

The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 251:

Maurice walked over to Jordyn.

“Ja.”

+28 BONUS!

Jordyn nodded. “You’re here?”

Maurice sat down and started working on the puzzle with her while saying, “I went to the movies with my mom just now. I saw your mom there too.”

Jordyn had been concentrating on her puzzle, but when she heard this, she immediately looked up. “You saw my mom? Where?”

“At the cinema ”

Jordyn pursed her lips. “That’s impossible! My mom is super busy right now. She doesn’t have time to go to the movies. You must have mistaken her for someone else.

Maurice frowned, unhappy. “I didn’t. That was definitely **your** mom.”

“You’re lying.” Jordyn refused to believe him.

Just last night and this morning, she had called her mom, and her mom didn’t even **have** time to answer. How could she have time to go to the **movies**?

“I’m not lying,” Maurice insisted. Feeling doubted, he described what he saw in **detail**, “And your mom wasn’t alone. She was with another kid—about your height, super cute!”

Up until now, **Jordyn** hadn’t taken Maurice’s words too seriously. But as soon as she heard this, she exploded.

She grabbed a handful of puzzle pieces, jumped up, and threw them forcefully at Maurice. “Impossible! I **dare** you to say that again!”

Maurice had been telling the truth. He had no idea why Jordyn wouldn’t believe him **and was** even getting mad at him.

He had been a spoiled kid too and wasn’t one to back down easily. Furious, he grabbed a handful of puzzle pieces and threw them back at her. “I’m not lying!”

“You

“What’s going on?”

Their argument was so loud that even the guests in the living room could hear them.

Queenie immediately walked over.

Maurice, feeling wronged, had tears welling up in his eyes I was just saying-
“Hmph!”

Jordyn’s eyes were also red, her lips trembling. Without waiting for Maurice to explain, she turned and ran toward the living room.

“Dad!”

Seeing her, Trevor had no choice but to catch her as she threw herself into his arms.

After giving a brief word of apology to the guests, he carried Jordyn out of the living room. Once they were a little

#28 BONUS

farther away, he asked, “What’s wrong?”

Jordyn was about to repeat what her cousin said, but before he could, the thought of her mom spending time. with someone else someone cuter than her—made her es well up with tears.

Meanwhile, Queenie and Teagan had already gotten the fullstory from Maurice.

Queenie asked Teagan whether she had seen Celeste at the inerna, but Teagan admitted she didn’t notice and wasn’t sure if what Maurice said was true.

After thinking for a moment, Queenie **said**, “I believe Maurice wasn’t lying. It’s very possible that you really did see your cousin’s mom.

“But it’s also possible that you just saw someone who look like her—It might not have actually been your Aunt Celeste.”

Yesterday, after Lincoln returned, he had noticed that Trever had taken Jordyn to visit Martha at the hospital, but Celeste hadn’t come. Curious, he had asked about her.

Because Jordyn had been there, Trevor had only said that Celeste was busy and couldn’t make it.

Other than Martha, no one in the Fleming family knew that Trevor and Celeste were getting divorced. Over the years, the family had seen how much Celeste cared about Trevor,

So, when Trevor said she was too busy, everyone had assured something urgent had happened with the Rodriguez family, preventing her from coming home.

Now, hearing Maurice's story, both Queenie and Teagan believed he might have been mistaken.

After all, as far as they knew, there were no young children in the Rodriguez family close to Jordyn's age.

And if Celeste really had the time, it didn't make sense for her to go to a movie instead of coming back to see the **family**.
It just wasn't logical.

Chapter 252

Maurice couldn't stand being accused of lying.

As soon as Queenie comforted **him**, his mood improved significantly.

Hearing **this**, Jordyn also stopped crying.

"That's right. Maurice probably just mistook someone else for mom. That person wasn't her mom at all."

With that thought, she felt much better.

But then, she suddenly remembered that Celeste had praised Sylvia for being cute before. And they seemed quite familiar with each other.

Jordyn didn't even bother wiping her tears before reaching into Trevor's pocket. "Dad, give me your phone."

Trevor had already guessed what had happened from Queenie's words. So, he wiped her tears with his thumb before handing his phone to her.

Jordyn quickly entered Celeste's number and dialed.

At that moment, Celeste had just finished watching a movie and was playing games at the arcade next to the cinema.

Seeing Trevor's call, she didn't hesitate to reject it.

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Jordyn's eyes were still red. "Mom didn't pick up."

"She's probably busy," Trevor said. "Let's not disturb her. How about I take you out for dinner tonight?"

Trevor saying that Celeste was busy made Jordyn feel even more certain that Maurice had mistaken someone else for her mom.

She relaxed. "Can Wynn come too?"

led. "Sure,"

Trevor smiled. "Sure."

Feeling much better, Jordyn got out of his arms and was about to return to her puzzle. But she was still a little uneasy. She called Donna and asked to speak to Sylvia.

Donna was surprised.

From her impression, Jordyn didn't like Sylvia very much. She didn't bully her, but...

Unable to resist Jordyn's pleading, Donna contacted Tilda first. After confirming both Sylvia and her mom were okay with it, she gave Jordyn Tilda's **contact** information.

Jordyn immediately made a video call.

Sylvia picked up quickly, looking pleasantly surprised. "Jordyn? Ms. Alper said you were looking for me? Do you want to play with **me**?"

Even though it seemed like Jordyn didn't like her much, Sylvia had always liked her. She thought Jordyn was **bold**, confident, and cool.

"Mm." Jordyn pursed her lips. "Where are you now?"

"At home!" Sylvia

happily turned the camera around. "My grandparents are here. They and my mom are making my favorite ravioli. Do you want to-

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Seeing the large pile of ravioli in Sylvia's house and realizing they were really at home, Jordyn finally relaxed. She asked, "You didn't go to the movies with my mom today, right?"

Sylvia shook her head. "With Ms. Rodriguez? No, I haven't seen her in a long time."

Hearing this, Jordyn was completely relieved. "Got it. Enjoy your ravioli."

She was about to hang up but hesitated for a moment before awkwardly adding, "Bye."

Sylvia blinked. "Oh, B-Bye."

When Trevor returned to the living room, Lincoln asked, "Everything settled?" "Yeah."

The guests sitting across from Lincoln and Trevor had just arrived not long ago. It was their first time seeing Jordyn.

One of them couldn't help but remark, "I can't believe Trevor's child is already this big. So, he's been married for a long time?"

Rumors had been spreading recently that Trevor had a child. But most people thought it was just gossip,

Seeing it with their own eyes now, they realized it was true.

Trevor took a sip of tea. "Yes."

The others exchanged awkward smiles. They had deliberately brought their daughters today, hoping they and Trevor could meet.

If something could come out of it, that would be ideal. But now, they found out he was already married.

Their daughters were beautiful, gentle, and quiet, yet in the half hour they had been here, Trevor hadn't spared them a single glance.

Clearly, he had no interest in them whatsoever.

Maybe, even if he weren't married, their daughters wouldn't have stood a chance.

After playing in the arcade for over an hour, Beck and Shanice had to leave due to other commitments.

Before going out today, Celeste had been working **on** her thesis. Now that it was almost done, she planned to make some final edits when she got home and send it to Zachary for review.

Once it was confirmed to be fine, she would submit **it** officially.

Lost in thought, she continued playing her VR game, unaware that someone leaving the cinema had spotted her. Linda scoffed at the sight of Celeste playing arcade games all alone before turning and walking away.

Half an hour later, Linda arrived at the luxurious Locket family villa.

Rushing upstairs, she was surprised to see Ruby there. "Man? Weren't you supposed to be out shopping? What are you doing at Aunt Lizzy's place?"

Chapter 25

+25 DONUT

"I just got back from shopping"

Though the Shaw family's villa was already quite nice, it was nothing compared to the one Trevor had bought for Lilian

Ever since the Locket family moved in, Ruby found every excuse to visit.

Even though some time had passed, she still couldn't help but admire the extravagant decor.

Linda was the same. Since the Lockets and the Shaws were close, she, like her mother, found herself coming over more often.

Acting as if she were at home, she sat down and mysteriously said, "Mom, Wynn, Aunt Lizzy, guess who I just saw at the arcade?"

At that moment, Wynn was sitting by the enormous floor-to-ceiling window, reading,

Hearing this, she already had an answer in mind. But she wasn't interested and didn't respond.

Ruby, however, was intrigued. "You saw Celeste?"

"That's right!" Linda grinned as she popped a sunflower seed into her mouth.

"Is Trevor not letting her return to the Fleming Manor anymore? Now she's all alone, playing arcade games by herself. Gosh, she looked so pitiful from behind."

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They had known about this for a long time. But hearing Linda bring it up again, Ruby still smiled happily. Wynn, however, remained focused on her book, showing no reaction.

Lilian was the same.

It was as if Celeste was no longer worth their attention.

Seeing that **Linda** intended to keep talking, Lilian said calmly, "Linda, Wynn is still studying. Don't disturb her."

"Oh..."

Linda glanced at Wynn, who was studying so intently. "Didn't the tutor arrive this morning? It's already past five in the afternoon, and she's still studying. Just watching her makes me feel exhausted. Aren't you tired, Wynn?" Ruby replied, "Of course, she's tired. But she's someone who aims high. I've always told you to learn from her, but you never listen."

Then, smiling, she added, "But Wynn, as important as hard work is, you should take proper breaks. Why don't you come and have something to eat first?"

Without looking up, Wynn responded, "No need. Trevor invited me to dinner. I'll head out after this."

After finishing her game, Celeste returned to the Rodriguez residence and spent over three hours revising her thesis. Once she was sure there were no issues, she sent it to Zachary.

After stretching herself, she left the **room**. But when she got downstairs, she saw **her** grandmother standing at the door in the middle of winter, as if she were waiting for someone.

Celeste frowned and quickly walked over. “Granny, you

Before she could finish speaking, the sound **of a** car pulling up interrupted her.

Just as she reached the door, a car drove into the courtyard Moments later, Jordyn pushed the door open and ran out of the car. “Mom! Granny!”

“Oh my!” Betty’s eyes crinkled with joy as she bent down and spread her arms to embrace her.

Jordyn had actually been running toward Celeste at first, but when she saw Betty bending down for a hug, she turned and hugged her great–grandmother first.

Betty asked, “Have you eaten? Are you hungry?”

“I just had dinner with Dad outside, so **I’m** not hungry.” After answering, Jordyn pulled away from Betty and tiptoed toward Celeste. “Mom, hug me!” Celeste bent down to pick her up. Even though she caught a faint whiff of perfume on her daughter’s clothes, her expression **remained** unchanged. This time, Trevor didn’t personally drop Jordyn off.

She had left the car door open after getting out, so the driver stepped out to close the door before nodding to -Celeste and Betty in greeting. Then, he left.

Since Jordyn had school the next day, she didn’t stay up long after arriving. After taking a bath, she went straight to bed.

Celeste tucked her in, then picked up her phone and sent a message to Trevor.

“Have the driver pick Jo up tomorrow afternoon. Also, stop dropping her off at my place without informing me

Trevor didn’t respond to the message.

The next day, after taking Jordyn to school, Celeste returned to work. It wasn’t until then that Trevor finally replied.

“Okay.”

After reading the message, Celeste put her phone down and focused on work.

Two days passed, and soon it was the weekend..

On Saturday morning, Celeste received a reply from Zachary, “No issues. You can submit it.”

It had been a while since Celeste and Matthias had last seen Zachary.

Chapter

2

After submitting her thesis, Celeste and Matthias invited Zachary out for dinner in the evening.

This time, Zachary didn’t refuse.

When they arrived at the restaurant, Celeste got out of the car with Zachary and Matthias. They headed upstairs without noticing that Beck’s car was parked not far from theirs,

However, Beck saw them. As he was about to open the car door and step out, his movements paused for a moment.

It wasn’t until two or three minutes later that he finally got out of the car, carrying a drowsy Shanice.

Miles had arrived. So, when he saw Beck, he greeted **him**. “You’re here.” Beck nodded. “Mm.”

A few minutes later, just as Shanice was waking up, Trevor, Wynn, Jordyn, and Linda also arrived.

When Beck saw Linda, his gaze lowered slightly.

Linda, on the other hand, was thrilled. She quickly walked up to him and greeted him sweetly, “Beck”

Beck looked at her coldly and didn’t respond, making the atmosphere grow slightly awkward.

Just then, Jordyn walked over. Noticing that Shanice didn’t seem too energetic, she asked, “Shanice, are you not feeling well?”

Shanice shook her head. “No...”

Seeing Jordyn, Beck’s expression softened into a gentle smile. “Shanice’s fine. She’s just a little groggy from sleep.

Now fully awake, Shanice slid down from Beck's arms and went in to sit in the corner of the sofa with Jordyn, chatting quietly.

After Wynn arrived, she sat down beside Trevor. Taking a **sip** of the water he handed her, she pulled a book from her bag and said to Beck and the others, "I'll read for a bit. You guys can talk, don't mind me."

Miles knew about Wynn studying under James. Seeing her work so hard, he couldn't help but comment, "You even brought your books to dinner? Isn't that a bit much?"

Linda, now sitting beside Beck, chimed in, "She's been like this for days—she's working super hard."

Beck was aware that Wynn wanted to become Zachary's student. And right now, Zachary was having dinner just a short distance away from their private dining room.

However, he didn't mention this.

As he thought about it, he recalled seeing Celeste downstairs earlier, standing between Zachary and Matthias. At that time, he had assumed Celeste was only there because of Matthias, that she was dining with Zachary due to her connection with him.

But if that **were** truly the case, wouldn't she have been standing next to Matthias instead?

Celeste had never been particularly social, yet downstairs, she had been speaking with Zachary in an unmistakably familiar and comfortable manner.

YodaVision's two projects **had** only been developed in the past few months. And it just so happened that Celeste **had** left Fleming Group and joined YodaVision around three to four months ago.

Just a few days ago, James had said that Celeste's abilities surpassed even his own.

And then, Beck suddenly recalled that when Wynn had tried to join YodaVision, Matthias had, without hesitation, rejected her all because of Celeste.

At that time, both Miles and he had assumed Matthias' actions were driven by some ambiguous personal relationship with Celeste. That his preference for her over Wynn had nothing to do with work.

But **now**...

He glanced at Wynn, who was flipping through her book, earnestly asking Trevor about things she didn't understand.

A sudden realization struck Beck like a bolt of lightning, making him completely frozen.

Then, as if jolted awake, he abruptly stood up from his chair.

C 255

"Beck?"

Trevor, Miles, and the others were momentarily stunned when they saw Beck abruptly stand up.

Noticing the strange expression on his face, Trevor asked, "Did something happen?"

Beck snapped back to reality, his gaze lingering on Trevor and Wynn for a moment before he slowly shook his head. "No, it's nothing."

With that, he sat back down.

Linda hesitated, then said, "Beck, 1-

But Beck seemed not to hear her. Instead, he turned toward Shanice and asked warmly, "**Shanice**, are you thirsty? Do you **want** some water?" Shanice nodded. "Yes,"

She ran over, took two sips of water from Beck's cup, then scurried back to chat with Jordyn again. Earlier, they had been talking about the little toy Jordyn had brought for her.

After drinking the water, Shanice returned to Jordyn's side and handed her a figurine. "I bought **this** when I went to the movies during the New Year's holiday. It's for you."

Jordyn was delighted and accepted it with surprise. "You went to the movies during New Year's too?"

"

"Yeah! My uncle and aunt took me," Shanice said happily.

"After the movie, we played some arcade games. My aunt is really good at games! But my uncle and I had something to do, so we had to **leave** early. "Uncle Tucker took me to see a movie that morning too," Jordyn **said**, a little wistfully.

"But he was in a hurry to meet up with his friends, so we went straight home afterward. I didn't even know you could buy figurines there."

Realizing she had missed out on getting a figurine, Jordyn felt a bit disappointed.

Then, hearing Shanice praise her aunt's gaming skills, she couldn't help but say softly, "My mom is really good at games too.!"

"Then next time, I'll bring my aunt, and you can bring your mom! We can play together," Shanice suggested cheerfully."

As she spoke, she noticed Trevor watching them.

Jordyn noticed too. "Dad, what is it?"

Trevor smiled slightly. "Nothing, go on with your chat."

"Okay."

After ordering the food, Miles suddenly asked, "By the way, Beck, how's your company's collaboration with YodaVision going? Still running smoothly?"

Beck replied, "Pretty good."

Miles raised an eyebrow, clearly intrigued. "Oh? No unexpected problems?"

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Wynn had been intently reading her book, but at this, her fingers froze slightly as she turned the page.

Having known each other for years, Beck naturally understood **that** Miles was referring to whether Celeste had caused any trouble or made any mistakes. He noticed that Trevor was also looking over and seemed interested in the topic as well.

Lowering his gaze slightly, Beck replied, "No."

Miles was surprised. "Really? Not even one?"

"Mm."

Wynn pursed her lips slightly before flipping to the next page.

Trevor sipped his tea in silence.

Finding the conversation uninteresting, Miles soon changed the topic.

Roughly two hours later, after finishing their meal, they all left the restaurant. Just as they stepped out, Celeste and Zachary's group also came downstairs to leave.

Back home, Celeste immediately started studying the materials Zachary had given her.

Those documents covered the latest AI development plans from countries worldwide—in other words, everything in them was still in the conceptual stage and might not necessarily lead to actual products.

She read for a long time—so long that she didn't even notice when night turned into morning.

It wasn't until the sun was already high in **the** sky that her aunt, Adeline, gently knocked on her door. "Cel, time for breakfast" Celeste responded, "Okay, I'll be down in a bit."

After brushing her teeth and taking a shower, she picked up her phone and called Matthias.

C 256

Matthias rubbed his sore temples, his eyes barely open. "I knew you didn't sleep either!"

"I'm heading downstairs for breakfast now. Let's talk in a bit?"

Despite his exhaustion, Matthias, slumped in his chair like corpse, spoke with excitement. "Talk? Of course, we have to talk!"

Inspiration was fleeting—it had to be seized while it lasted

"Alright."

Just as Celeste finished breakfast **and** was about to video call Matthias, Jason's call came in.

"I just got a call from Trevor's lawyer. The property deeds for the three villas he transferred to you have been processed. I'll pick them up later today.

"When would you be available to collect them? If you're busy, we can arrange a time so I can bring them to you."

Celeste had almost forgotten about this. Her mind was elsewhere now.

Hearing Jason's words, she replied, "Thanks, Mr. Payne. Sorry for the trouble."

After hanging up, she and Matthias got to work immediately. They worked tirelessly until noon, their brains nearly fried from overuse, before finally taking a break.

The last time Celeste had visited Martha was the previous Sunday. She and Betty had planned to visit her again in the afternoon.

However, after an all-nighter and still having not slept, Celeste suggested over lunch that they postpone the visit until the evening.

Seeing how exhausted she looked, Betty agreed. "Alright, we'll go after dinner."

Celeste took a nap and didn't wake up until nearly 6:00 pm.

After dinner, she and Betty headed to the hospital.

When they arrived, Trevor wasn't there.

They stayed with Martha for almost two hours. Just as they were about to leave, Trevor returned.

He didn't seem surprised to see them. It was as if he had expected them **to** come.

Seeing them preparing to leave, he said politely, "Thank you for visiting Grandma."

Neither Celeste nor Betty responded.

Trevor pressed the elevator button for them and then asked Celeste, "Have you received the property deeds?"

"Not yet."

As they stepped into the elevator, Celeste turned to him and said, "No need to see us off. Go back."

Trevor paused but didn't insist. He also didn't ask further about the deeds, as if he had only brought them up as an excuse to start a conversation.

After the elevator doors closed, Betty finally asked, "What property deeds?"

"He transferred some properties to me for the divorce."

Betty nodded. "Since he gave them to you, just keep them."

"I know."

+26 MONILIS

By the time they arrived home, Jason was already there. He didn't stay long and left soon after.

Celeste took the property deeds to her room, casually stuffed them into a cabinet, and went to take a shower. After an exhausting day and a severe lack of sleep, she quickly fell asleep after bathing.

The next day, Celeste went for a run, had breakfast, and then left for work. When she arrived at the YodaVision office building, she noticed a car with its window rolled down as she was about to turn into the underground parking lot.

It was Beck inside the **car**.

She frowned. Why was he here so early in the morning?

If she remembered correctly, there **were** no scheduled meetings between YodaVision and Beck today.

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Just as Celeste was thinking about this, Beck spotted her car and walked toward her.

Celeste slowly rolled down the window. “Mr. Harper.”

“Good morning,”

Celeste nodded. “Moming.” Then she asked, “Did you come here for something, Mr. Harper?”

In truth, Beck had no particular business here. He had just been thinking about his suspicions from the night

before last

So, he said, “Last Saturday night, I saw you with Mr. Yoder and Mr. Newman outside the restaurant.”

Celeste listened, not yet understanding why he was bringing this up, when she suddenly heard him ask, “You’re also Mr. Newman’s student, aren’t you?”

She froze, frowning at him. “You-”

But Beck had already seen the answer in her reaction.

“So, these two YodaVision projects were also developed under your leadership?”

Celeste pressed her lips together. “What exactly are you

“One last question.” Beck continued, “YodaVision’s CUAP programming language—was that also created by you?”

He wasn’t a coding expert, but his family’s business involved in related fields. He knew just how powerful CUAP was. As far as he knew, CUAP had existed since the very inception of YodaVision.

If this suspicion was also correct, then that meant Celeste had developed such an advanced programming language at just 17 years **old**.

Yet, even now, Wynn still couldn't grasp the fundamentals of CUAP.

It was clear just how extraordinary Celeste was in this field.

People praised YodaVision's technology, but the truth was the genius wasn't Matthias.

The truly brilliant one was Celeste.

Celeste said nothing.

But Beck had already reached his conclusion,

Even though he had suspected this, having it confirmed still left him utterly shaken.

Looking at Celeste, memories from the past and recent events flashed through his mind. He suddenly realized- he had never truly understood her.

Celeste pursed her lips before finally speaking. "Did you come **all** this way just to tell me this?"

"I was just extremely shocked and wanted confirmation"

Although he had shown up here this morning, he didn't actually plan to ask her these questions.

Given their current relationship, he knew it wasn't really his place to pry. But the moment he saw her, the words had just slipped out,

Even he was surprised at himself.

#25 BONUS

Before Celeste could reply, Beck looked at her and said, "Don't worry I won't tell anyone." Celeste paused. She saw the sincerity in his eyes as he spol. But, she didn't say anything.

Beck took a step back, putting some distance between the "Go **ahead** inside. I won't keep you." With that, he tumed and left.

Celeste frowned slightly and then drove into the underground parking lot and headed upstairs.

For the next ten days, Celeste and Matthias buried themselves in work. Whenever they had a moment to spare, they meticulously studied the materials Zachary had given them.

They arrived at the office early every morning **and** often didn't leave until after midnight.

Then, one morning, Celeste went to the airport to pick up a business partner.

After waiting for more than 20 minutes, the person she was expecting finally arrived.

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Just as Celeste was about to step forward to greet her business partner, a familiar figure appeared behind him.

When Celeste saw Harvey, her expression remained unchaliged.

Harvey, however, didn't notice her. But a teenage boy of around 17 or 18 beside Harvey happily waved toward the other side of the exit.

“Mom, Wynn! Dad and I are over here!”

Hearing the teenager's words, Celeste abruptly stopped in her tracks. She suddenly realized who he was.

Tuning her head, she saw exactly what she expected—Lilian and Wynn.

Lilian and Wynn smiled, while **Calvin** Locket quickly ran toward them.

At that moment, YodaVision's business partner, Kevin Thatcher, approached with a friendly smile and greeted her in advance. “Ms. Rodriguez”

Celeste unclenched her fist, withdrew her gaze, and smiled as she shook hands with him. “Mr. Thatcher.”

Just then, Lilian, Harvey, and the others finally noticed Celeste.

Harvey frowned slightly.

Lilian's smile faded somewhat.

Wynn, **however**, remained indifferent and unconcerned.

Calvin, unaware of his parents and sister's reactions, followed their gaze. When he saw Celeste, he was immediately stunned by her beauty.

He blurted out, “Wow, what a beautiful lady!”

Wynn frowned and shot him a glance.

Harvey paused, patted Calvin's shoulder, and withdrew his gaze. "Let's get in the car first."

Calvin looked away but suddenly remembered something.

He grumbled, "Where's my future **brother**-in-law? Why **didn't** he come to pick Dad and me up? With that kind of attitude, he wants to marry my beautiful and talented sister? Hmph, I object!"

Wynn chuckled, lightly tapping the back of his head. "Trevor had an important meeting and couldn't get away.

"But he knew you were coming, so he canceled a social engagement and booked a private **dining** room as your welcome dinner. What do you think? Satisfied now?"

"Barely."

Calvin lifted his chin arrogantly, looking at Wynn. "You're so beautiful and outstanding. No matter how much he does, it's only what he should be doing if he wants to marry **you!**"

Hearing Calvin's words, Wynn, Lilian, and the others all laughed.

By this time, Celeste had finished exchanging pleasantries with Kevin. So, they also got into the car.

Just before getting in, Celeste overheard someone nearby. "That's such an attractive family of four. Are they celebrities?"

+25 DONUT

"I don't know, but their family seems so warm. I'm so jealous."

Celeste closed the car door, slitting out the voices outside

She chatted with Kevin throughout the nearly hour-long ride. Around noon, their car came to a steady stop in front of a restaurant.

Just as Celeste and Kevin stepped out of their vehicle, Harvey's group also got out of theirs.

They saw Celeste as well.

Harvey didn't expect to run into her here. He frowned slightly.

to worry

Wynn understood his concern. But she just smiled nonchalantly, signaling to him that there was nothing to worry

about.

Before Trevor had formally proposed to divorce Celeste, he had accompanied Wynn to meet her family. Back **then**, Celeste had been too afraid of offending Trevor to even utter **a** word.

Now that the divorce was about to be finalized, she would be even less likely to cause any trouble.

Harvey understood her meaning. But one **could** never be too careful.

He didn't want any unpleasant surprises ruining such a happy day.

Celeste didn't even **glance** their way.

Just then, Matthias arrived.

The moment he stepped out of the car, he spotted Harvey's group—and he also noticed Calvin

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However, Harvey and his group had already turned and gone upstairs, so they didn't see Matthias getting out of the car.

Matthias withdrew his gaze and quickly went over to greet Kevin.

After exchanging pleasantries, their group was about to head upstairs when Trevor also arrived.

As soon as he stepped out of the car, Kevin spotted him and greeted him with delight. "Mr. Fleming!"

Trevor's expression remained unchanged when he saw Celeste and Matthias.

He smiled faintly and shook hands with the approaching Kevin. "Mr. Thatcher, when did you arrive?"

"Just now," Kevin said with a laugh. "Last time, you mentioned having a meal together when you had time. When would you be available? How about tonight?"

Trevor replied, “My schedule is full today. Let’s do it in a couple of days.”

“Sure, sure, a couple of days works too.”

Watching Trevor and Kevin chatting, Matthias muttered in low voice, “We only had peace for half a month, and now we’ve run into them again.”

Celeste said nothing. But indeed, it had been half a month since she last saw Trevor.

Even when she visited Martha at the hospital last weekend, he wasn’t there.

Over the past ten days or so, Jordyn had called her several times—especially in the last two to three days.

It was probably because winter break had started, and with Trevor and Wynn too busy to spend time with her, she had been bored and called Celeste multiple times.

But Celeste never answered any of her calls.

To be fair, Trevor had kept his promise. Whatever he had told Jordyn, it worked—because even though Celeste hadn’t answered, Jordyn didn’t show up at the Rodriguez residence either.

That had saved her a lot of trouble.

As she was thinking about this, Trevor and Kevin finished their conversation. So, all of them entered the elevator together.

Seeing that Matthias and Celeste weren’t speaking to Trevor, Kevin belatedly realized there seemed to be some tension between them.

His smile turned a little awkward.

Celeste noticed that Trevor seemed to be looking at her. She pursed her lips, and just as she raised her head, her gaze met his deep black eyes.

Then Trevor suddenly asked her, “When are you free?”

Celeste withdrew her gaze and didn’t look at him, responding coldly, “I’m never free.”

Even without thinking, she knew this question had something to do with Jordyn.

It had only been half a month since she last saw her—there were still over ten days before it reached a full month.

+20 BONUS

She had been extremely busy lately and had no time to take care of Jordyn.

Trevor chuckled slightly, as if he didn't mind her attitude, and simply said, "The Ember Festival is coming soon."

Celeste paused, suddenly realizing what he meant. If she didn't take some time for Jordyn now, then during the Ember Festival.

She had been so busy lately that she had completely forgotten about this.

However, she said indifferently, "I don't mind skipping a month."

After all, she had spent quite a bit of time with Jordyn last month. What did it matter if she didn't this month?

Trevor raised an eyebrow at her words but said nothing.

Kevin, listening to their conversation, was momentarily confused. He didn't understand what they were talking about.

Just then, the elevator stopped. Trevor gave Kevin a brief nod before stepping out and leaving-

Once the elevator doors closed, Kevin turned to Celeste. "Ms. Rodriguez, were you and Mr. Fleming a couple?"

Celeste replied, "No."

Kevin didn't believe her. He assumed that she and Trevor had quarreled and were just saying that out of spite. Besides, he thought the two of them actually looked quite compatible.

But before he could say more, his phone rang. So, **the** topic was dropped.

After their meal, Celeste and Matthias headed downstairs with their group, only to run into Trevor and the Locket family again in the parking lot.

They overheard Calvin saying to Trevor, "You'd better treat my sister well! If you dare bully **her**, I won't let you off! Got it?"

It was Calvin's first time meeting Trevor in person.

In the private dining room earlier, when he first laid eyes on him, Calvin didn't dare to speak so boldly.

After all, Trevor carried an imposing aura—it was clear at a glance that he wasn't an ordinary **man**.

However, Trevor had been very kind to him.

Recalling how his family had **praised** Trevor endlessly, the distance between them had faded over the course of the meal, and Calvin was no longer intimidated.

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now, he dared to throw down some tough words. But in reality, Calvin was actually very satisfied with his future brother-**in-law**.

From his perspective, Trevor was indeed worthy of his sister in every aspect. Not to mention, Trevor treated both Wynn and their family exceptionally well.

Naturally, Calvin had no complaints.

So, while his words sounded fierce, everyone present understood his true meaning.

Trevor smiled **and** said, "Alright."

Wynn, hearing this, also smiled sweetly.

It was a very heartwarming scene.

Matthias, watching it all, let out a cold laugh.

Celeste remained expressionless.

Kevin, however, finally understood something. He turned to Celeste. "So, you really weren't in a **relationship** with Mr. Fleming?"

So, that beautiful woman over there was actually Trevor's girlfriend?

Celeste answered indifferently, "Yes."

At that moment, Trevor and Wynn also noticed Celeste and **Matthias**, turning their gazes toward them.

But Matthias had no interest in them. He simply said to Ken, "Mr. **Thatcher**, please get in the car." Earlier, when they had run into Trevor, Kevin had already sensed that Matthias and Trevor weren't on good terms. Given the situation, Kevin didn't say much. He merely nodded politely toward Trevor before getting into the car. Celeste and Matthias followed right after. Soon, their car left the parking lot.

The Breaking Point of Love

The collaboration with Kevin went smoothly.

Two days **later**, both parties signed the contract, and since Revin had other engagements, he left YodaVision.

After a tiring **half**-day, Celeste and Matthias returned to the meeting room. They had just taken a short break with some hot drinks when Candice walked in, placing a thick stack of invitations in front of them.

“These are all the year-end banquet invitations we’ve received over the past few days.”

There were at least 30 invitations. Among them were Invitations from Jorge, Beck, Fleming Group, and InnovaTech.

Looking through them, Celeste and Matthias noticed that the Locket family had also sent an invitation.

Not only was Matthias’ name on the Locket family’s invitation, but Celeste’s name was included as well. Matthias leaned lazily against the conference table, holding the Locket family’s invitation with a **smirk**. “Looks like our company has quite the charm.”

Rather than saying **their** company was particularly attractive, it was more accurate to say that YodaVision’s two latest projects and CUAP were irresistibly appealing to the Locket family.

So much so that, in an effort to win him over, the Locket family had even lowered themselves to include Celeste’s name on the invitation.

What they didn’t know was that the coveted technology from YodaVision wasn’t created by him at all.

Thinking of this, the smile in Matthias’ eyes deepened.

But it wasn’t just the Locket family. The invitations from Robinson Group, InnovaTech, and Fleming Group had also perceptively included Celeste’s name.

The only exception was the invitation from Beck

Instead of sending one joint invitation, he had sent two separate ones for them.

Matthias clicked his tongue. “Beck isn’t too bad.”

The last time Celeste had met Beck was that morning when he asked if she was a student of Zachary.

Now, hearing Matthias' comment, she remained silent.

Matthias glanced over the invitations and said, "Let's skip Robinson Group, InnovaTech, Fleming Group, and the Locket family.

"We'll just attend the banquets of companies we have pleasant collaborations with, like Harper Corporation."

As for companies like Robinson Group, they could simply send over a gift as a courtesy.

Of course, when it came to Fleming Group, InnovaTech, and the Locket family, **even** sending gifts was

unnecessary.

The best approach was to cut ties completely.

"Agreed." Celeste had the same thought.

Aside from handling core company affairs, she and Matthias had been focusing most of their energy on studying the materials their mentor had given them earlier.

So, unless it was a necessary social engagement, they did

want to waste time dealing with unnecessary people,

Meanwhile, YodaVision was also preparing its own banquet. However, since they were busy, their invitations wouldn't be sent out for another couple of days,

With the fiscal year coming to an end, they indeed needed to follow up on their business with InnovaTech.

The next day, Celeste went to InnovaTech with Yandel and a few others. When they arrived, they happened to run into Wynn.

However, they didn't even exchange glances and simply went about their respective business,

Celeste was busy with work when she suddenly noticed someone looking at her. When she turned to check, she saw that it was Calvin.

The moment she recognized him, she withdrew her gaze.

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Calvin had been in Baumond for a few days.

After playing around for two days, he got bored at home. Upon learning that Wynn was working at Trevor company, curiosity led him to visit InnovaTech.

He didn't expect to run into Celeste as soon as he entered. So, he assumed she was also an employee of InnovaTech.

Seeing that she had only glanced at him before looking away, he curiously asked the person who brought him in, **What** are they busy with?"

The person replied, "Different department, so I'm not too sure. But it's probably related to the language system maintenance."

"Oh..."

Calvin was actually quite interested in taking a look. But seeing how focused Celeste and her **team** were, he hesitated to disturb their work.

Instead, he asked, "Where's my sister?"

The person smiled and said, "Ms. Locket is in a meeting. Would you like to go in and see?"

Calvin nodded and followed.

A while later, he found himself in a meeting room where everyone was listening intently as his sister discussed work.