

# The Breaking Point of Love

## C 311

Martha's birthday arrived quietly,

Since Trevor had reminded her in advance, Jordyn had already prepared a birthday gift for Martha. As soon as she came downstairs for **breakfast**, she immediately presented the gift.

Martha's eyes crinkled with a smile. "Thank you, Jo."

Trevor also handed over his gift. "This is from both Cel and me. Happy birthday."

At his words, Martha shot him a glance.

Before she could say anything, the butler entered carrying two gift boxes. "Mrs. Fleming Senior, these birthday gifts were sent by Madam Klein and Mrs. Fleming."

Martha accepted the gifts and then looked at Trevor. She knew he had mentioned Celeste's **name** just to make her happy, but she no longer insisted on meddling in their affairs.

She huffed, "Cel already prepared a separate gift for me. There's no need for your unnecessary gestures." With that, she ignored him.

Trevor just chuckled. He remained unfazed and turned to urge Jordyn to finish breakfast quickly so he could drive her to school.

After delivering her gift, Celeste grabbed her car keys and headed to the office. Not long after she arrived, she and Matthias went to InnovaTech for a business matter.

As soon as they arrived, they spotted Wynn.

Upon seeing them, Wynn only greeted **Matthias**, "Mr. Yoder "

She was smiling, seemingly in a good mood, with no trace of disappointment over missing Martha's birthday banquet.

Matthias glanced at her, curling his lips slightly but not responding. He and Celeste then simply went about their

business.

Matthias was quite interested in the fact that Celeste wasn't attending Martha's birthday banquet.

*That*

evening, he returned home and accompanied his parents to the restaurant where the banquet was being held.

They arrived fairly early. At that time, the banquet hall **was** still a little empty.

Since it was Martha's grand birthday celebration, the Fleming family took it very seriously. Almost all the Fleming family members, including Jordyn, were already present.

Matthias hadn't seen Jordyn in two to three years.

When he first met **her**, **he** had thought she resembled Trevor. Now, after years of not seeing her, the resemblance **was**

even more striking.

When the Yoder **family** arrived, the Fleming family greeted them warmly. "Mr. Yoder, Mrs. Yoder, Mr. Matthias."

After some polite exchanges, Matthias' mother, Melissa Thornton, looked at Jordyn

Matthias and Celeste had met after she'd become Zachary's student.

Melissa had always liked Celeste she found her outstanding **and** close in age to Matthias and had once hoped they could be a couple.

However, the moment she hinted at this idea, Matthias immediately shut it down, telling her that Celeste already had someone she liked.

Before she could even react, she had already gone and married someone else. So, she knew a bit about Celeste and Trevor's relationship.

She also knew that Jordyn was Celeste's **daughter**.

Seeing Melissa looking at Jordyn, Martha smiled. "This is my great-granddaughter, Jo."

Melissa smiled and gently ruffled Jordyn's hair. "So adorable."

Jordyn obediently greeted her, "Mrs. Yoder."

Then, as she glanced at Matthias, she couldn't help but stare at him for a moment.

Martha chuckled. “Jo, why are you staring at Matthias like **that**?”

Jordyn tilted her head. “Mr. Matthias looks really familiar.

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Before Matthias could say anything, Jordyn looked at him again and said, “Mr. Matthias, I feel like I’ve heard your voice somewhere before too.”

Back during the Ember Festival, Celeste had put the phone on speaker while discussing business with Matthias for hours.

Jordyn was there. So, how could she not find his voice famar?

But Matthias didn’t bring it up. He just smiled and said, “Really?”

Jordyn nodded. “Mlum.”

Matthias replied, “Maybe I just sound familiar.

Hearing this, Trevor rubbed his sharp nose bridge and let out a small laugh.

Matthias heard it and thought, “What’s so funny? Does he really think this is amusing?”

As more guests arrived, the Fleming family had to attend to their other visitors, so Matthias and the others didn’t linger in conversation

There had long been rumors that Trevor was already married with a child. But no one really knew if it was true.

As the banquet hall filled up, people were shocked to see a little girl who looked remarkably like Trevor, holding **his** hand and calling him “**Dad**

“.

Only then did they realize that Trevor really did have a child

Whether he was actually married–or divorced–remained mystery.

Since the Fleming family didn’t bring it up, it wasn’t their place to ask.

Jorge had already met Jordyn before. But he had never mentioned it to anyone.

So, when his childhood friend, Xavier, saw Jordyn, he was utterly stunned.

“Holy shit! Trevor really did get married? And his kid is already this big? That means if Wynn marries him, she’s going to be a stepmom? Wynn, of all people, becoming someone’s stepmother... That’s just—”

Xavier was about to say that Wynn would be at a disadvantage. But then he remembered the difference in status between the Lockets and the Flemings

He thought about how exceptional Trevor was. Then, he immediately shut his mouth.

If Wynn were marrying some ordinary man with a kid, it might be a loss for her. But given Trevor’s status, even with a previous marriage and a child, the gap between their families meant Wynn would still be ming into wealth.

Besides, Trevor’s ex-wife had given birth to a daughter, not a son. Daughters didn’t have inheritance rights.

As long as Wynn bore him a **son**, everything would be set in stone.

So, whether Trevor had been married before really didn’t affect Wynn at all.

On the other side of the banquet hall, a guest complimented Melissa. “Matthias is still so young, yet YodaVision is already thriving. Melissa, your son is truly outstanding.”

Hearing the praise, Melissa couldn’t hide her smile, though she remained modest. “You’re too kind. He’s just been lucky.”

This led to another topic—Celeste.

Someone asked, “Matthias isn’t that young anymore, is he? I noticed he and Ms. Hodriguez from his company seem to get along well. Any wedding news on the horizon?”

Of course, Matthias and Celeste weren’t Involved like that. But Melissa didn’t explain.

She simply smiled and said, “Just let the youngsters decide for themselves.”

To outsiders, her words made it sound like the moment Matthias and Celeste decided, she could have the wedding arranged right away.

Meanwhile, Beck and Miles were also at the banquet.

They weren’t far from Melissa’s table.

Hearing Celeste’s name mentioned, they couldn’t help but eavesdrop.

Over the past six months, Celeste and Matthias had indeed been spending a lot of time together. But Miles never believed Celeste would actually marry into the Yoder family

After all, YodaVision was doing incredibly well now.

And Matthias—wealthy, capable, and from an elite family could have any woman he wanted.

Why would he marry Celeste, a divorced woman with a child, an average background, and no particular talent?

Yet now, hearing Melissa's tone, it sounded as if she actually approved of Celeste becoming her daughter-in-law. Miles turned to Beck in shock. "Is the Yoder family out of their minds?"

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After saying that, Miles added, "Or do they just don't know about Celeste's past?"

A lot of people had assumed Celeste and Matthias were a couple.

Ever since finding out that Celeste was also Zachary's student, Heck had paid attention to her interactions with Matthias. He noticed that there was no romantic involvement between them.

He didn't know if Melissa truly wished for them to be together or if there was another reason behind her words.

But regardless, given Celeste's current achievements, even if she had been married and had a child, she was still worthy of anyone.

He replied, "They should know."

Miles widened his eyes. "Then why would they still

He suddenly paused mid-sentence, as if realizing something, Then he blurted out, "So, Celeste really has fallen. for Matthias? She doesn't love Trevor anymore?"

Before Beck could respond, Miles quickly pieced things together.

"No wonder she was so calm when Trevor wanted a divorce. She didn't even fight for Jo's custody. I thought she was scheming to get Trevor back, but she had already secured a backup plan.

"If she had taken custody of Jo, marrying into the Yoder family would've been much harder-

Beck was quiet.

Miles was genuinely surprised that the Yoder family was willing to accept Celeste.

A moment later, when Trevor approached, Miles couldn't help but tell him, "Just now, Beck and I overheard Matthias' mother chatting with some guests. From what she said, she seems to support Celeste marrying Matthias.

"I think she'll marry into the Yoder family soon after your divorce."

Trevor raised an eyebrow, looking rather amused. "Oh? Is that so?"

Miles insisted, "That's exactly what Melissa's words sounded like. If you don't believe me, ask Beck."

Trevor turned to Beck.

Beck hesitated for a moment before nodding

Melissa's words did seem to suggest that.

Trevor chuckled, **nodded**, and said nothing more.

At that moment, Gideon arrived. He was one of the last guests to show up,

Seeing him enter, Trevor patted Beck's shoulder before turning to greet him. "Mr. Yuvenhart Senior"

Gideon ignored him completely. He handed his gift to Martha, exchanged a few pleasantries with her, then turned

to Jordyn with a warm smile. "Jordyn, come here and give me a hug."

Jordyn obediently went over and hugged him.

Gideon's eyes crinkled with affection. "Such a good girl."

Jordyn looked up Yuvenhart Senior "Didn't Mom come with you?"

at him and asked, "Mr

She had already asked Trevor about Celeste earlier. Trevor had told her that Celeste was busy and wouldn't be attending.

But now that Gideon was here, she remembered how close he and her mother seemed to be. Seeing that he had come, but her mother hadn't, she couldn't help but ask.

The guests who were unaware of the full situation were all extremely curious about Jordyn's mother's identity.

Hearing her question, many people—including Jorge—looked over, eager to learn who this mysterious woman

**was.**

Gideon smiled kindly and said, “No, your mother is busy and couldn't make it.”

Jordyn sighed. “Oh, okay.”

The way she addressed Gideon indicated that her mother was not a member of the Yuvenhart family.

Even after this exchange, the guests still had no idea who Trevor's ex-wife was.

However, hearing Gideon's response, those who didn't know the full story—including Jorge—assumed that Trevor and Jordyn's mother were already divorced.

They figured the divorce had been kept a secret from Jordyn

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Chapter 314,

+25 **BONUS**

After Martha's birthday, news that Trevor **had** been married and already had a six-year-old daughter quickly spread throughout the high society circles of Baumond.

Wynn had many admirers.

Even though it was known that she was **already** with Trevor there were still plenty of men who refused to give up.

Upon learning that Trevor had actually been married and had a daughter, Wynn's secret admirers felt heartbroken for her, thinking she deserved better.

The morning after Martha's birthday, quite a few of them even went to Innovatech, trying to persuade Wynn to leave Trevor.

It took Albert and others stepping in to help “rescue” Wynn from the situation. Word of this incident quickly spread throughout InnovaTech.

Some employees couldn't help but sigh, "We already knew from Valentine's Day how popular Ms. Locket is, didn't expect it to be this crazy."

"Exactly."

but I

Everyone at InnovaTech was aware of the strong relationship between Trevor and Wynn. But most of them had no idea that Trevor had actually been married and had a child.

Someone couldn't resist gossiping. "Ms. Locket, is it true?

Mr. Fleming was really married before and has a daughter?"

Wynn smiled. "Yes."

Seeing that she seemed completely unfazed, someone hesitated before asking, "And you...?" Wynn chuckled. "We get along very well. Jordyn is very close to me. We have a great relationship." Since it was working hours, everyone only gossiped for a bit before getting back to their tasks.

At around 5:00 pm, Wynn was still handling some work when Jordyn suddenly ran toward her. "Wynn!" Wynn smiled and scooped her up in a hug. "You're here."

Jordyn nodded eagerly. "Mm!"

Wynn said warmly, "I still have some work to finish. Sit here for a bit, and in ten minutes, we'll go to Fleming, Group to find your dad."

Jordyn obediently replied, "Okay!"

When she had first rushed in, the employees at InnovaTech were all wondering whose child she was. But seeing this scene, there was no more doubt.

Not to mention, Jordyn looked very much like Trevor.

Earlier that morning, when Wynn had casually mentioned that she got along well with Trevor's daughter the little girl was very fond of her, some people had been skeptical.

and that

But now, seeing how overjoyed Jordyn was to see Wynn, with that pure happiness shining in her eyes, everyone could tell—Wynn hadn't exaggerated at all.

She really did get along well with Trevor's daughter.



People often said being a stepmother was difficult.

Even though Trevor and Wynn weren't married yet, it probably wouldn't be long before they were.

Seeing all this, someone couldn't help but exclaim, "Ms. Locket, even children are enchanted by your charm. You're **amazing!**"

+25 **BORUS**

Wynn smiled helplessly. "You're exaggerating. It's because Jordyn has such a wonderful personality. The fact that we get along so well is the result of both our efforts. I can't take all the credit."

Looking at Jordyn, someone else commented, "Mr. Fleming's daughter is so beautiful. She's definitely going to grow up into a stunning beauty."

"No doubt about it."

As they observed Jordyn, some employees started feeling that, besides resembling Trevor, she also looked vaguely familiar, as if they had seen someone like her before.

Additionally, they couldn't help but wonder—what kind of woman must Trevor's ex-wife be to have given birth to such a beautiful child?

Curious as they were, **no** one dared to ask too much.

About 20 minutes later, Wynn finished her work. She turned to Jordyn **and** said, "Jordyn, I'm ready now. Let's go find your dad."

Jordyn happily shouldered her backpack **and** held Wynn's hand. "Okay!"

Wynn gently reminded her, "Jordyn, say goodbye to everyone."

Jordyn waved her hand cheerfully. "Goodbye, everyone!"

She was so adorable that as soon as she spoke, the employees immediately responded, "Goodbye! Come visit **us** again!"

Jordyn nodded. "Okay!"

Watching them leave, Albert commented, "For those admirers of Ms. Locket who refuse to believe she's happy with Mr. Fleming, he sure isn't wasting time shutting down the rumors."

“Look, he immediately had his daughter come to visit Ms. Locket gotta say, Mr. Fleming is very attentive when it comes to her.”

“Exactly. Ms. Locket is really lucky.”

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Celeste, Matthias, and Henry, the general manager of InnoTech, had a private group chat.

Today’s events were so explosive that Henry couldn’t suppress his inner gossip-loving soul and immediately shared all the juicy details with them.

Neither Celeste nor Matthias was particularly interested in how many admirers Wynn had or how crazy they were over her.

But in the afternoon, Henry messaged them again.

“Mr. Fleming’s daughter came to the company to find Ms. Locket. Before, when Ms. Locket said she got along well with Mr. Fleming’s daughter, a lot of us didn’t really believe it..

“But after seeing the little girl today, we realized—Mr. Fleming’s daughter truly adores her.”

Celeste’s fingers suddenly paused on the keyboard. It wasn’t because she felt upset about Jordyn being close to Wynn

She had just suddenly realized—if the news about Wynn and Jordyn having a good relationship spread, then there was no way to keep it hidden from her uncle and grandmother anymore.

She had always known this day would come sooner or later, but-

Matthias glanced at her expression and easily guessed what she was thinking.

With a dismissive **scoff**

, he said, “The reason Jordyn’s existence spread so quickly is because Trevor himself has enough influence.

“But Wynn? Who does she think she is? At best, she’s just dependent on Trevor. Aside from InnoTech’s employees and those admirers, who in the upper circles actually cares how she gets along with his daughter?”

Then, as if suddenly realizing something, Matthias chuckled.

“If people find out that you were also Zachary’s student, that the Cuap system and the two major projects our company recently developed were all your work, and that you’re actually Trevor’s daughter’s biological mother- now that would be the kind of news that truly shakes the entire social circle.

“As for Wynn, a mere nobody playing stepmother? Pfft!”

Celeste was actually quite calm about all of this.

However...

She paused for a moment before saying, “Uncle Ivan and Granny have probably already guessed that Jordyn is close to Wynn.”

They likely hadn’t asked her about it because they didn’t want to make her feel worse—so they simply pretended

not to know.

Matthias thought the same.

He patted her shoulder lightly in reassurance.

“It’s actually a good thing that they’re mentally prepared. The fact that they haven’t said anything means that, in their hearts, you are their priority over Jordyn. What matters most to them is that you are doing well.”

Celeste smiled. “Mm, I know.”

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Thinking about this, her mind shifted to the status of her divorce from Trevor.

To be honest, back when she signed the divorce papers Trevor had given her, she had assumed the process would be completed quickly.

She never expected it to drag on for months.

She had asked Trevor about it multiple times, and every time, he had said it would be finalized soon. But...

Since she knew that Trevor was more eager to complete the divorce than she was, she had simply waited for his notice without pressing further. But now it seems...

With that in mind, she called Jason to check on the progress

Jason had been following up on the divorce process for her every week. Hearing her inquiry, he replied, ”

Tomorrow is my scheduled communication with Mr. Fleming’s lawyer. I’ll contact you as soon as I get a response.

II

“Alright, “Celeste said, then paused before adding calmly, If they still give the same vague answer, tell their lawyer that I’m willing to walk away with nothing.

“I don’t want anything Trevor has given me. He can draft a new divorce agreement as soon as possible so I can sign it.”

Jason paused. "You don't want anything? Are you sure?"

Trevor had been extremely generous he had allocated her an enormous sum of assets, enough for her to live lavishly for the rest of her life

Jason couldn't understand why she would willingly give it

Celeste said firmly, "I'm sure. But I have one condition."

She **had** never planned to take his money to begin with. Even if she refused everything he had given her, she wouldn't feel any regret.

It was just that back when Martha had fallen and been hospitalized, Trevor had wanted to thank her for visiting his grandmother.

So, besides giving her two billion dollars, he also transferred three villas in the neighborhood where Betty lived

These three villas, though given to her later, had still been included in the division of marital assets.

So, even though the property deeds were now in her name and in her possession, legally speaking, until the divorce was finalized, the villas weren't truly hers.

If she walked away with nothing, she **wouldn't** be able to keep those villas.

And if she didn't take possession of them, once the divorce was finalized, there was a high chance that Trevor would simply transfer them to the Lockets or the Shaws

Given how the Shaw family operated, if they got hold of those villas, they would probably move in right away- Into Betty's neighborhood—just to disgust and harass her every day.

Thinking of that possibility, she told Jason, "I only want those three villas. He doesn't need to **give** them to me- I'll buy them from him."

She had earned **a** substantial income over the past two months. So, she could afford to pay for the three villas now.

Jason immediately understood her reasoning.

In his opinion, this was a **major** loss for Celeste, but seeing how determined she was, he didn't try to dissuade her.

With this new development, Jason quickly contacted Trevor's lawyer and relayed Celeste's decision.

About half an hour later, just as Celeste was about to head out for dinner, Trevor called.

Realizing he was likely calling to discuss the divorce, she picked up. "Hello?"

On the other **end**, Trevor asked, "Have you had dinner?"

"No." She didn't want to make small talk. "I assume your lawyer **has** already told you my terms."

"He has," Trevor replied. "Since that's what you want, I agree. However, my grandmother saw our divorce agreement after learning about our divorce. "If you want to change the terms, you'll have to tell her yourself. Once she agrees, I'll process it immediately."

Martha cared about her. Celeste had **already** expected **that** she would want to intervene in the division of assets

Hearing this, she responded flatly, "Let's not tell her. Let's finalize the divorce first, then deal with everything else later."

"Tharing the New Yo

"And you didn't think to sell me varitagli

He laughed. "I didn't expect you to change the ageme

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Trevor then added, "Then, will you talk to Grandma?"

Celeste didn't even need to ask to know there was no way Martha would agree to her walking away with nothing

She asked instead, "If we don't change the divorce agreement, when can we get the paperwork done?"

"It should be within this year."

It was only March now, meaning there was still quite some time left before the end of the year. She figured she could wait a few more months. But still...

Trevor asked, "Anything **else**?"

Celeste didn't respond and simply hung up the phone. The moment she ended the call, her phone rang again

It was Beck.

He told her that Shanice had caught the flu and wouldn't be able to **leave** the house for the next couple of days, so their weekend plans would have to be postponed.

Hearing this, Celeste said, "That's fine. We'll reschedule once Shanice feels better."

She was a little worried about Shanice, so she added, "Let me know when she's feeling better.

"

Beck could hear the concern in her voice. He chuckled and said, "Alright."

After exchanging a few more words, they ended the call.

Celeste then focused on developing a new model for her last project. So, she spent most of the weekend at home, working.

On Monday, Celeste reviewed some documents in her office before heading to the interview room.

The fourth candidate paused at the door instead of stepping in. Seeing that Matthias wasn't there, he asked, "Matthias isn't here?"

Celeste glanced up and replied, "No."

Upon hearing this, the man gave her a once-over, then **raised** an eyebrow. "You're Celeste Rodriguez?"

"**Tam.**" She didn't ask how he knew—it wasn't hard to guess. Instead, she got straight to the point. "Since he's not here, do you still want to continue the interview?"

The man hesitated for a moment, then studied her again before finally taking a seat. "Alright, let's do it."

Seeing his laid-back attitude, Celeste asked directly, "How do you want to proceed?"

Her question seemed to surprise him he clearly didn't expect her to ask something like that.

So, he raised an eyebrow. "You're saying I can do the interview however I **want**

?"

"Tell me what you have in mind."

The **man** pulled a **laptop** from his backpack, fiddled with it for a bit, then handed it over to Celeste. He leaned back, propped one leg over the other, and casually sucked on a lollipop while tilting his head to watch her.

Celeste glanced at the screen—it was a long string of code. She skimmed through it briefly, said **nothing**, and

immediately began making modifications.

It didn't take her long

After finishing, she turned the laptop back to face him and said, "Done."

The man, still biting his lollipop, lazily sat up and took a look. After just two glances, he froze. Then, astonished, he lifted his head to stare at her.

The code he had written **was** already of high quality. But in just a short time, Celeste had not only gone through the entire thing—she had optimized it.

Her modifications significantly improved its modularity, efficiency, and scalability.

How was this even possible?

Strong programming skills weren't everything, but he had never encountered someone this good before.

Excited, he braced his hands on the table and leaned in, his eyes practically glowing as he stared at her.

"Your name is Celeste, right? That's a nice name. What school did you graduate from? How long have you been out of school? What projects **have** you led? Can you tell me?"

He was a little too close.

Celeste leaned back, widening the distance between them. Then she asked, "Do you still want to continue the interview?"

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"Of course we'll continue the interview!"

After saying that, the man took the initiative to extend his hand toward Celeste. "Hello, I'm Kieran Gibson. Nice to meet you"

Celeste shook his hand. "I know." She already had his resume in hand.



Looking at him, she asked, “So, are you interviewing me, am I interviewing you?”

Kieran grinned “Either works.”

His resume indicated that his strengths lay in algorithms, Celeste assessed his skills in data cleaning, feature engineering, and parameter tuning. She also evaluated his ability to come up with innovative solutions when faced with **new** problems.

By the time they finished talking, quite a bit of time had passed.

Celeste could confidently say that Kieran was highly skilled—especially considering that he had just

switched

fields.

In fact, he had only been in the AI field for a little over a year. It was rare for someone to develop such deep expertise in such a short time.

If he maintained this momentum, his future would be limitless.

Closing his resume, Celeste finally asked him a personal question. “Your resume says you’ve basically lived in Andostan since childhood. What made you decide to return to the country for your career?”

Earlier, when she had asked whether he was interviewing her or vice versa, the truth was, during their conversation, they had both been evaluating each other.

Kieran had already seen her exceptional programming skills when she modified his code earlier. Now, after their discussion, he realized that her overall abilities were almost terrifyingly strong.

Hearing her question, Kieran answered straightforwardly. Because of your programming language, Cuap, and the latest project, Infinite-CM.

“Especially YodaVision’s latest project, Infinite-CM. It made me see a lot of possibilities and showed me how vibrant the AI market is here.

“AI development in **Andostan** is basically stagnant compared to here.”

After answering, he immediately followed up. “Now that you’re done asking questions, isn’t it my turn?”

Before she could respond, Kieran stood up, walked over to her, and looked straight at her. “Do you have a boyfriend? **What** kind of guy do you like? Do you think I’d be a good fit?”

Celeste was slightly stunned. There were still other people in the interview room.

Upon hearing this, they all covered their mouths, trying not to laugh.

Celeste remained calm. “No comment.” Then she added, “Your interview is over. You can leave now.”

Seeing that she was getting up to leave, Kieran seemed to take it as confirmation that he had been acted.

He followed her and said, “I **can** start working right away, I don’t even need a salary.”

Celeste ignored him and walked straight out the door.

#25 DOMUE

Matthias returned in the afternoon and asked Celeste, “Did you find any suitable candidates today?”

“Two of them are pretty good.” She handed him the two resumes.

Matthias took a glance, then paused when he saw Kieran’s. It’s him.”

Celeste looked up. “You know **him**?”

“Yeah,” Matthias **said**. “He’s the Gibson family’s golden child. I heard he was doing well in finance, but two years ago, for some reason, he suddenly decided to switch fields.

“His family **was** furious—after all, they have a massive business empire waiting for him to take over.”

Then he added, “I also **heard** a few days ago that he ran away from home. His family’s been searching for him everywhere. I didn’t expect that he would actually sneak back to the country.”

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Celeste didn’t give any response.

Matthias **glanced** at the resume again and asked, “It looks well-written. How’s his actual ability?”

“Pretty good. He’s only been studying for less than two years, but his skills already surpass most PhD students from top universities,”

“Oh? That definitely makes him a genius.” Matthias mused, then asked, “You want to keep him?”

“I’m considering it, but…”

“Worried he won’t stick around?”

“Yeah.”

Even though she could tell that Kieran **was** genuinely interested in Cuap and Infinite–CM, there were still other unstable factors about him.

“**We** can put him on probation first. If he’s not a good fit, we can let him go.” Matthias suggested.

“Alright.”

Meanwhile, Kieran instantly became the center of attention the moment he stepped into the arcade.

He was a handsome, broad–shouldered, long–legged young **man**, exuding an elite aura.

Several young women wanted to approach him, but his slightly pursed lips and the distant, unapproachable vibe he exuded made them hesitate.

No one dared to strike up a conversation.

It was unclear how much time had passed when Kieran’s phone rang in his pocket.

The moment he answered, the voice on the other end burst out excitedly, “How did the interview go? Did that Rodriguez chick fall for your charm?”

“Don’t tell me she actually believed you fell in love with her at first sight? Hahaha!”

“You should **use** a few more tricks make her so **obsessed** with you that she can’t let go-

Kieran’s expression remained unreadable. Before he could respond, he noticed Wynn entering the arcade.

When he saw her, she walked over.

Seeing her, Kieran simply said into the **phone**, “I’ll call you back.”

“Finally found you.” Wynn stopped in front of him.

“You came back without a word–your sister and your family were scared out of their minds. They seriously thought something had happened to you. You’re really-

She was **about** to say reckless, but when she saw his silent, slightly defiant expression, she swallow the words.

Instead, she said, “I already know why you came back. If you return for YodaVision’s technology, I fully support **you**.  
and then

“But if you came back because of me, and if you want to teach Celeste a lesson by making her fall for you and  
cruelly dumping her to humiliate her I don’t approve of that.

“My conflict with her is my own. I don’t want you getting involved.”

Kieran stared at her face but didn’t speak. He also didn’t ask how she had found him.

**Wynn** noticed that his gaze lingered on her for a long time. She reached up to touch her face **and** chuckled. “Do I have something on my face?”

Kieran shook his head, withdrew his gaze, and said, “No.”

Wynn then said, “About what I just said-”

“I’m leaving.” Kieran didn’t respond to her words. He simply turned and walked away.

“Kieran, don’t do anything reckless!” Wynn hurried after him.

Kieran ignored her, stepped into the elevator, and went **downstairs**. As he was getting into his car, ready to leave, he spotted someone sitting inside another vehicle—Trevor.

Kieran stopped **in his tracks**.

Trevor smiled at him and said, “Long time no see.”

Kieran didn’t reply. He just took a glance at Trevor before turning to Wynn and said, “Take care. Goodbye.”

Before Wynn could react, he had already gotten into the car and driven off.

Watching him **leave**, Wynn frowned.

The next day, when Celeste arrived at the office, she saw a bouquet of flowers on her desk.

Before she could react, someone nearby said, “The new guy from R&D, Kieran, sent them!”

Hearing this, Celeste wasn’t surprised or troubled. She simply said, “Got it.”

Then she casually placed the flowers aside and got straight to work.

# The Breaking Point of Love

## Chapter 320

**That** morning, Celeste hadn't been working for long when she received an official acceptance notice from an A Journal.

A little while later, Matthias came by to discuss work with Her. He wasn't surprised when he learned that her paper had been accepted.

After all, with Zachary's endorsement **as** an authority in the field, if even he believed the paper was solid, there was no doubt it would pass the review stage.

After finishing their discussion, Celeste checked the time and asked, "Want to grab lunch together?"

Matthias rubbed his temples, looking a little weary. "I've got plans."

Celeste looked up. "What's up?"

Matthias smirked. "A blind date. Arranged by my grandpa."

Hearing this, Celeste chuckled. "You're already 28 and only now going on your first blind date. That's pretty good."

Matthias was speechless.

Honestly, his family had never been too pushy about his marriage.

But this time, the young woman was the granddaughter **of** his grandfather's close friend. Since it was hard to refuse, he had no choice but to go.

Celeste said, "Alright then, go ahead. I'll just eat at the cafeteria."

"Okay."

Matthias arrived at the restaurant half an hour later.

It was a cozy, romantic place—**clearly** designed for couples.

Not **long** after he sat down, his blind date arrived as well.

Coincidentally, Miles also came to the restaurant at that moment, accompanied by his female companion.

As soon as he walked in, he spotted Matthias sitting not far away.

However, since Matthias was facing away from him, he didn't notice Miles,

**Miles** raised an eyebrow and deliberately chose a seat behind Matthias.

Matthias wasn't speaking particularly loudly, but since Miles was sitting so close, he quickly realized that Matthias was on a blind date.

Miles' female companion was about to say something, but he put a finger to his lips, signaling her to stay quiet.

Excited, he pulled out his phone and secretly snapped a picture of Matthias and his date. Then, he sent it to a group chat with Trevor, Beck, and Wynn.

"Guess what's happening? Hint: this is a couple's **restaurant**."

Beck **had** just finished work and was about to grab a **meal** when he saw the new message notification. He looked at the picture after opening it.

With Miles' hint, it was obvious—Matthias was on a blind **date**. But instead of replying, Beck left the message: unread, as if he hadn't seen it..

Wynn and Trevor also remained silent.

Miles, eager to share his gossip, was getting impatient when no one responded. He quickly typed, "Where is everyone? It's lunchtime—are you all busy?"

Still, Beck didn't reply.

Then, Wynn finally sent a message. "Saw it."

Miles **perked** up and asked, "Smart as you are, you must already know what's going on, right?"

Like Beck, Wynn had immediately guessed what was happening the moment she saw the picture.

She chuckled and replied, "A blind date?"

"Bingo!"

Wynn looked at Miles' reply and smiled but didn't continue the conversation.

A few days ago, although she hadn't attended Martha's birthday banquet, she had heard about Matthias' mother expressing approval of Celeste.

Apparently, Matthias' mother had even **said** that if Celeste **and** Matthias were ready, she could start preparing for their wedding anytime.

When Wynn first heard this, she found it absurd

She was certain that Matthias' mother had only said that because she didn't really know Celeste. Otherwise, she wouldn't have made such a statement at Martha's birthday banquet.

In other words, Matthias' mother was probably completely unaware of Celeste's past with Trevor

If she ever found out that Celeste had been married before, there was no way she would agree to Celeste marrying into their family.

Since neither **Trevor** nor Beck had responded **yet**, Miles impatiently tagged them both.

Seeing that they still hadn't replied, he asked Wynn, "Trevor isn't with you?"

Wynn saw the message and replied, "No, he had something to do. He left **on a** business trip this morning."

"Alright then."

Just as he sent that message, Trevor **finally** appeared in the **chat** with a brief response. "Noted."