

# The Breaking Point of Love

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The next morning, after waking up and having breakfast, Celeste headed out for work as usual.

At noon, while she was having lunch, Jordyn's call came through. This was the first time Jordyn had called her since secretly sneaking away from the hot spring retreat.

Celeste answered.

"Mom..."

"Mm." Celeste responded and asked, "Have you eaten?"

"Just finished!"

That morning at the hot spring retreat, she had received a call from Wynn, who told her that Trevor was taking her out for fun and asked if she wanted to join them.

She immediately agreed and sneaked away while Celeste wasn't paying attention.

They had a great time and only returned to the city yesterday afternoon. However, they didn't go home last night.

This morning, after returning to school, Jordyn thought of Celeste and felt a little guilty. She was worried that she might be angry. That's why she decided to call.

But when she heard her mom ask if she had eaten, she felt that she wasn't mad about her sneaking off that day. She was relieved.

She knew it. Her mom wouldn't be mad at her!

However, she also noticed that her mom no longer called her every day or constantly asked about her whereabouts like before.

She actually liked this change in her mom!

Now, she had much more freedom to do what she wanted!

Celeste indeed didn't ask about where they had been for the past two days—because she simply didn't care.

After chatting with Jordyn about her studies for a while, Celeste hung up the phone.

Back at the office, Matthias came over and asked, “Tomorrow is the tech expo. Are we meeting at the company and heading there together?”

“Sounds good.”

The next morning, not long after Celeste left home, her car suddenly broke down, and a vehicle behind her rear-ended her, causing a chain reaction of traffic accidents.

A chorus of angry drivers behind her erupted in complaints.

Since her car couldn’t move, it was blocking traffic.

After apologizing to the drivers behind her, she immediately called emergency services and waited for assistance.

However, handling this would take a long time, and she was in a hurry to attend the expo.

A tall figure walked over from the pedestrian sidewalk.

Celeste looked up.

It was Beck. Why was he here?

She responded indifferently with a hum. Not in the mood to chat, she called Matthias to explain the situation and told them to leave without her. She would head over once everything was settled.

“Traffic accidents like this take time to sort out,” Matthias said. “By the time you’re done, the expo might already

be over.

“Wait a bit. I’ll contact someone to help you, but it’ll probably take at least another half an hour before they reach you.”

“That’s fine. As long as I don’t miss the expo.”

After hanging up, just as she was about to speak with the drivers behind her, Beck suddenly said, “I’ll have someone take care of this for you. Where do you need to go? I’ll drive you.”

Celeste was stunned and looked up at him.

Five minutes later, she was in Beck’s car.

They sat in the back seat, keeping some distance between them, yet she still felt a little awkward.

“Thank you.”

“It’s nothing.”

Nothing...? Celeste frowned slightly.

In the past, Beck had always treated her as if she were invisible.

The last time they met at the race track, they didn’t part on good terms.

Although the last time they bumped into each other, Beck had been unusually polite and greeted her first, but still

He was busy. So, as soon as he got in the car, he started taking phone calls one after another.

Celeste actually felt relieved because of that. They weren’t familiar with each other, and being in such a confined space with him made her feel uncomfortable.

Forty minutes later, the car stopped at the entrance of the tech expo.

Celeste got out of the car and politely said, “Thanks.”

Beck just hummed in response.

After giving a brief nod, she turned and left. Shortly after she walked away, a sleek black luxury car pulled up beside Beck’s.

Wynn thought she was seeing things.

But after checking the license plate, she confirmed she wasn’t mistaken. So, she knocked on Beck’s window. The window slowly rolled down, and Wynn bent slightly to look inside. “Beck, it really is you.”

Then she asked, “What are you doing here?”

Beck got out of the car. “Just dropping off a friend.”

At that moment, Harvey and Lennox also stepped out of their car. Upon learning Beck’s identity, they hurriedly greeted him.

Beck nodded and greeted them in return.

After exchanging a few pleasantries, Beck received a phone call.

Since the expo was about to start, Wynn and her family didn't linger and left.

Meanwhile, at the entrance of the expo, Celeste met up with Matthias and the others.

Matthias leaned in and whispered, "Mr. Newman is attending the expo today too."

Celeste froze and widened her eyes.

Matthias raised an eyebrow and smirked. "Good thing you found someone to help you in time. If he found out you were late, he'd..."

Celeste immediately got the hint.

Zachary never cared about the reason for being late. To him, tardiness meant a lack of dedication.

He had already been upset when she got married and had a child right after graduating with her bachelor's degree. If she showed up late today after finally reuniting with him...

She didn't even want to imagine how he'd look at her. Just thinking about it sent shivers down her spine.

So, it's good that you made it on time."

Celeste let out a sigh of relief.

## The Breaking Point of Love

By the time Celeste, Matthias, and their group had their tickets checked and entered the exhibition hall, it was already quite packed.

The hall was massive, showcasing exhibits such as drones, flying cars, and humanoid robots.

There were numerous exhibits, each with its own focus on core technologies. As soon as Celeste and the others entered, they were overwhelmed by the dazzling array of innovations.

Matthias was quite well-known. Shortly after they arrived, people started coming over to greet him one after

another.

He also introduced Celeste to some connections.

While she was smiling and greeting someone, she happened to be facing the entrance of the exhibition hall. Her gaze unexpectedly met Wynn's as she and her group walked in.

Wynn paused. She didn't expect to see Celeste here.

After all, this exhibition was a dream networking event for top tech elites. Each invitation was extremely valuable.

Matthias was a major shareholder of YodaVision. It was one thing for him to bring Celeste, a mere undergraduate, into the company. Employees might not say much about it.

But for him to give such a precious ticket to Celeste, a newcomer to the company, surely the other elite employees of YodaVision would have something to say about it.

Matthias was a student of Zachary. She had heard before that although he dedicated part of his efforts to the business side of things, his expertise in AI remained formidable.

Over the years, he had personally overseen the development of his company's products.

He was technically skilled and a valued talent. With Cuap as a core barrier protecting the company, YodaVision had flourished in recent years.

Quentin had spoken highly of him before. He called him an exceptional leader.

Previously, Wynn had already started to question whether he truly deserved such high praise when he refused to hire her because of Celeste.

And now, he was actually giving an important exhibition ticket to Celeste?

Wasn't this completely irrational?

Frowning at the thought, Wynn's expression darkened.

Harvey and Lennox also spotted Celeste. They, too, frowned. They didn't expect to see her here as well.

Celeste merely glanced at them before looking away.

Harvey noticed that she was chatting with a tall man, and they seemed to have a close relationship. He frowned and asked Wynn, "That man... Wynn, do you know him?"

"That's Matthias."

“That’s Matthias?” Harvey was surprised.

He was aware that Celeste had left Fleming Group to join YodaVision. But he had assumed she was just an ordinary employee there.

He didn’t expect Matthias to hold her in such high regard.

Before Wynn could say anything, someone approached there.

“Ms. Locket, Mr. Locket, you’re here?”

“Mr. Abbot.” Wynn and Harvey greeted the newcomer.

Originally, they had only received two tickets, but because of last night’s “scene” at the charity gala, many in their social circle had become aware of Wynn’s unusual relationship with Trevor.

Wanting to strengthen their ties with Trevor, Carl Abbot had someone deliver an extra ticket to them overnight upon learning that Wynn’s group lacked a ticket.

Quite a few people had learned about Wynn’s connection to Trevor from news about the charity gala.

Carl had only exchanged a few pleasantries with Wynn before others came over to greet them as well. Before long, more and more people gathered around them, drawing attention from those nearby.

Meanwhile, on Celeste’s side, Cole Turner, who had been chatting with them, glanced over and commented, “That’s the Locket family over there. You’ve all heard about it, right?”

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“Ms. Locket has quite the connection with Trevor. Look at that crowd—everyone’s flocking over to cozy up to them.”

His tone carried a hint of disdain.

Matthias was also aware of what happened the previous night at the charity gala involving Wynn.

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## The Breaking Point of Love

Matthias glanced at Celeste and, sensing that Cole seemed to look down on Wynn, asked, “Mr. Turner, do you *have* a grudge against the Locket family?”

Cole shook his head. “I wouldn’t call it a grudge, but... Stella Smith—the lady who had an argument with Ms. Locket last night—is the daughter of an old friend of mine,

“I’ve known her since she was little. She can be a bit impulsive, but she’s not unreasonable.

“Her fiancé, that kid from the Lowe family, John, got quite close to another girl two years ago—so much so that he was on the verge of breaking off his engagement with Stella.

“But then, somehow, that girl ended up getting acquainted with Trevor, and suddenly, she and John weren’t in contact anymore...”

From Cole’s words, the implication was clear. Wynn had previously interfered in Stella’s relationship with her fiancé. However, after Wynn managed to climb to a higher status, she withdrew herself.

But what really frustrated Cole wasn’t the past—it was last night’s incident at the charity gala.

He sighed. “Originally, my old friend and Stella were supposed to attend the expo today. But after last night’s commotion, which involved Mr. Fleming, the topic exploded online. Netizens have been bashing Stella. It’s making her so upset.

“On top of that, those sly old foxes saw Wynn’s connection with Mr. Fleming and immediately tried to cozy up to the Locket family.

“To avoid becoming a target today, my old friend and Stella decided not to come...”

Matthias and Celeste listened in silence. They were unsure of what to say.

When Celeste glanced over at Wynn, she noticed that even more people had gathered around her.

After finishing their conversation with Cole, Celeste joined Yandel and the others to discuss and analyze the

exhibition’s innovations.

Being exposed to so many cutting-edge technologies at once left Celeste and Yandel exhilarated and completely absorbed.

It was unclear how much time had passed when Matthias suddenly approached Celeste and pointed in a direction.

It was Trevor. So, he was here too.

His technology company had considerable influence in the country, and he was also technically skilled. His presence at the event didn't surprise Celeste.

Besides, with Wynn attending, how could he not show up?

Sure enough, there he was—standing right next to Wynn.

The people surrounding them positioned them at the center of attention, making them appear as if they were a legitimate couple.

Celeste took one look and then withdrew her gaze.

Then, she spotted Miles. He was here too.

However, he was engaged in a conversation and hadn't noticed her.

Matthias asked, "Does he know you're here?"

Celeste shook her head. "He probably doesn't."

After all, although she and Trevor had seen each other occasionally in recent days, they had never really discussed their relationship.

Even when they did exchange words, it was always about their daughter, Jordyn.

So how could Trevor possibly know that she was attending the exhibition?

Matthias, who was clearly displeased, asked, "Are you really not going to go over and say hello?"

Celeste and Trevor were still legally married. If she publicly asserted her identity as Mrs. Fleming, Matthias was curious to see how Trevor and Wynn would react.

Celeste understood his implication. But, she shook her head. "No."

Firstly, there was no need.

Secondly... if she cornered Trevor, he might retaliate by publicly bringing up how she had allegedly set him up back then.

Even though she hadn't done it, she had no evidence to prove her innocence.

If things escalated, she would be the one humiliated.



With so many business elites present, mishandling the situation could even affect her uncle's business. She wasn't about to let a moment of anger cloud her judgment.

## The Breaking Point of Love

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Celeste withdrew her gaze as Yandel and the others called her over to help answer some technical questions. Without giving Trevor another thought, she turned away and walked over to them.

**Just** as she turned, Miles noticed her.

At that moment, Wynn had walked over to Harvey, separating from Trevor.

Miles nudged Trevor in the side with his elbow and motioned in Celeste's direction. "Over there—your wife is here too."

Trevor followed his gesture and looked over. He spotted Celeste.

She was holding a tablet and standing slightly to the side while explaining the technical concepts of an exhibit to Yandel and the others.

Celeste and Yandel were deeply engaged in their discussion. They were completely unaware of Trevor's gaze..

Miles paused for a moment before commenting, "Who are those people with your wife? Is she explaining the core technology of the exhibit to them? Is your wife actually this skilled?"

Trevor kept his gaze fixed on Celeste, neither looking away nor speaking.

At that moment, as if sensing something, Celeste glanced over.

Their eyes met across the distance.

Celeste hesitated briefly.

The distance was a little too far, making it difficult to discern the emotions in Trevor's eyes. But she noticed that he seemed to... smile slightly.

Was he smiling at her? She was probably overthinking it.

Feeling puzzled, Celeste withdrew her gaze.

Miles noticed too and asked, “What are you smiling about?”

Trevor chuckled. “Nothing.”

Miles didn’t dwell on it. He raised an eyebrow when he saw how calm Celeste looked when she noticed them- especially when she saw Trevor.

She was as indifferent as if she were looking at a stranger.

He couldn’t tell whether she was still playing hard to get or if she was simply being tactful.

If it was the latter, then considering that Trevor was unwilling to publicly acknowledge their marriage, she had been keeping her distance from him at both the banquet and now at the expo.

She hadn’t left the slightest trace of their relationship for others to notice.

He had to admit—at least in this regard—Celeste was quite perceptive.

At that moment, Wynn walked over. “What are you two talking about?”

Miles reacted quickly. He smiled. “Nothing.” Then he asked, “Are you done?”

Before Wynn could answer, someone approached with Bryson and introduced her. “Professor Leonard, this is the

algorithm genius I was telling you about. This is Ms. Lockett”

Bryson was the same expert whom Matthias had introduced to Celeste at the banquet.

That night, when Wynn had approached Matthias, Bryson had been present.

However, he had a rather unremarkable appearance, and Wynn had attended the banquet with a different purpose. She hadn’t been interested in networking with technology experts.

As a result, she didn’t pay attention to him at all.

Now, upon meeting him again, she naturally didn’t recognize him.

That night, Wynn and Matthias had seemed to have an unpleasant exchange, but Bryson had been engrossed in his conversation with Celeste and hadn’t paid much attention to it. Later, he hadn’t inquired about it either.

Seeing Wynn now, he didn't bring up the past. Instead, he simply smiled and extended his hand. "Hello, Ms. Lockett."

"Hello," Wynn responded politely.

The Lockett family's tech company was in urgent need of skilled talent. Knowing Bryson's background, Wynn remained respectful. Even Harvey made a point to come over and greet him.

Afterward, Wynn and Bryson began chatting.

With so many exhibits around them, there was plenty to discuss, and their conversation lasted quite a while.

Harvey and Lennox, however, didn't understand technology at all.

## The Breaking Point of Love

Harvey and Lennox's purpose in attending the tech expo was to build connections.

Of course, after Trevor arrived, Harvey and Lennox kept an eye on him while networking, curious to see how he would react upon seeing Celeste.

However, they realized that when Trevor saw Celeste... he had no reaction at all. It was as if he were looking at a stranger. He didn't even bother to glance at her again.

Rumor had it that years ago, Celeste had used underhanded tactics to force Trevor into marriage. He had no feelings for her whatsoever.

Even after marriage, he rarely stayed at home. All he had for Celeste was disgust.

It seemed the rumors were true.

As the expo's main conference was about to begin, event staff notified the key company representatives to head to the conference hall for the summary meeting.

Representing YodaVision at the conference were Matthias and Celeste.

They walked ahead.

Seeing that Celeste was allowed into the conference hall, Wynn and Lennox were quite surprised.

Lennox turned to Wynn. "Does Matthias really value her that much?"

When they saw Matthias bring Celeste to the expo, they had already sensed that he held her in high regard. But they hadn't expected it to be to this extent.

That was unexpected.

After all, Celeste had been married and even had a child.

She was indeed beautiful, but considering Matthias' excellent background, finding someone with even better qualifications shouldn't be difficult.

Why was he so invested in a woman who was about to enter a second marriage?

Wynn remained silent.

Although they had entered the expo, seating in the conference hall was limited. Since their company hadn't contributed any exhibits, they would typically be seated at the back, even if they were allowed in.

However, Trevor had arranged for Wynn to sit with him in the front row.

Hearing this, Harvey chuckled.

Celeste was here too, yet Trevor had Wynn sit up front with him.

Lennox also smiled. "I heard that Mr. Newman will be giving a speech later. Sitting in the front row increases the chances of speaking with him."

Wynn, of course, understood this.

After seeing Celeste and Matthias take seats in the middle rows, Lennox had initially felt a bit dissatisfied. But now that Wynn was seated in front of them, her mood immediately improved.

Wynn also took notice of Celeste and Matthias.

Following Trevor, she passed by Celeste as if she didn't see her at all, walking straight ahead without so much as a glance.

Celeste and Matthias, of course, noticed them too.

However, Celeste paid them no mind, and Matthias wasn't interested in acknowledging them either.

But around them, some people whispered enviously.

“I heard Mr. Zachary Newman is seated in the front row. Sitting there means a higher chance of speaking with him. I’m so jealous.”

“Exactly.”

Celeste and Matthias exchanged glances.

Matthias leaned in slightly and whispered, “Don’t worry. Even if she gets a chance to meet our mentor, she’ll never catch his eye.”

After their first meeting, he already had a good grasp of Wynn’s actual skills.

Celeste understood what he meant and asked, “What if she’s been hiding her true abilities?”

Alright, that was indeed a possibility. Matthias had considered it before, but....

Was it possible?.

Just as he was thinking about it, the host stepped onto the stage and began speaking.

After a long speech, the host finally announced, “Now, let’s welcome Mr. Zachary Newman to the stage for his keynote address!”

## The Breaking Point of Love

Zachary’s name was renowned worldwide, yet he was still quite young—just in his early forties.

Tall and lean, he wore frameless glasses. As soon as the host finished speaking, he walked onto the stage amid thunderous applause.

Reaching the center of the podium, he cast a calm glance over the audience, and the entire hall instantly fell silent.

He slowly began, “Thank you very much to the organizers for the sincere invitation...”

After briefly exchanging formalities, he gave a concise summary of the exhibits at the expo, offering recognition and insights. He then answered several questions from company representatives in the audience.

Many wanted to ask questions, but time was limited. After about half an hour, Zachary stepped down from the

stage.

The conference continued with other segments, and as Zachary left the stage, he walked toward the front-row seat that had been reserved for him by the organizers.

As he walked past, the business executives seated in the front row all stood up to shake his hand and greet him, making those in the back rows—especially the technical staff—green with envy.

One of the people seated beside Zachary was Trevor.

When Zachary approached, Trevor stood up.

Wynn, who was sitting beside Trevor, also stood up.

Trevor took the initiative to extend his hand and greet Zachary. “Mr. Newman, long time no see.”

Yes, Trevor and Zachary had met before.

They had met many years ago.

Zachary, maintaining his usual cold demeanor, reached out and responded, “It has indeed been a long time.”

It had been more than ten years.

His aloofness wasn’t directed at Trevor specifically—Zachary treated everyone this way, even his own students.

Wynn also extended her hand. “Hello, Mr. Newman. I’m Wynn Locket. It’s a pleasure to meet you.”

Zachary glanced at her, gave a slight nod, and shook her hand briefly. Then, after greeting a few others who approached him, he took his seat.

Trevor sat to Zachary’s right. The person seated to Zachary’s left immediately struck up a conversation with him

once he sat down.

Zachary responded sparingly, speaking only occasionally.

Trevor simply sat there, listening to the speakers on stage.

Wynn, on the other hand, wanted to talk to Zachary. But with Trevor sitting between them, it was inconvenient.

She was surprised that Trevor didn't take the initiative to speak with Zachary. Leaning in slightly, she asked in a low voice, "Did you and Mr. Newman have a falling out before?"

Trevor smiled. "No."

"Then why..."

Opportunities to speak with Zachary were rare. Who wouldn't want to seize the chance to exchange a few words with him?

He was sitting right next to Zachary, yet he....

She had considered asking Trevor to swap seats with her.

However, Zachary was currently engaged in conversation with the prominent business executive beside him.

That executive was no ordinary person. As a junior with little reputation, if she interrupted their conversation just to introduce herself to Zachary, she might offend the executive.

Realizing this, she dropped the idea and didn't ask Trevor to switch seats.

However, Trevor suddenly said, "He doesn't think much of me."

"What?" Wynn was taken aback. She wondered if she had misheard.

But when she saw the faint smile on Trevor's face, she knew she hadn't. Still...

If that were true, wouldn't it count as a falling out? Yet Trevor looked completely unconcerned.

Seeing that he had no intention of elaborating, Wynn didn't press further.

Time passed, and eventually, the conference came to an end.

A rumor began to spread—Zachary wouldn't be leaving right away.

## **The Breaking Point of Love**

As soon as people received the news, many rushed toward the front rows.

However, by the time these seated further back managed to squeeze their way forward, Zachary was already surrounded by the prominent figures who had been seated in the front row.

Wynn was also in the front row, but she didn't attempt to speak with Zachary

Seeing this, Lennox grew anxious and waved her over.

Wynn noticed and walked **toward** her. "Aunt Lennox."

She understood what Lennox meant, so before her aunt could even speak, she **said**, "Mr. Newman is currently surrounded by influential figures. Even if I squeeze in to talk to him, I wouldn't get much time. Trevor said it's better to find another opportunity to speak with him privately **later**."

"That's true..." Lennox finally realized she had been too impatient.

The people around Trevor were all top-tier business magnates whom they normally wouldn't even have the chance to approach. Wanting Wynn to expand her network, Lennox gave her a little push, urging her to go back. But Wynn remained calm and said, "I've already met them all "

Because of Trevor, those business leaders had treated her with courtesy.

Lennox knew how much Trevor valued Wynn. Hearing this she felt reassured and smiled. "That's good."

Even so, after chatting briefly with Lennox, Wynn returned to Trevor's side.

The area was quite crowded, and an ordinary person would **have** found it difficult to get through. But now, everyone knew she was Trevor's companion. When they saw her, they automatically stepped aside to make way.

Some of the business executives, having finished their conversations with Zachary, stopped trying to approach him and instead began discussing business matters among themselves,

Noticing Wynn's return to Trevor's side, one of them smiled and said warmly, "Ms. Lockett is truly talented and beautiful. Trevor has a great eye and is a lucky man."

These influential figures, despite their high social status, didn't judge people solely by their family background. Wynn's credentials were impressive. She was beautiful, composed, and carried herself with grace. Her demeanor was steady and composed, never rash or impulsive.

Overall, she **was** undeniably an outstanding young woman

**So**, when they praised her, their words were genuine.



Trevor responded with a faint smile, while Wynn graciously replied, “You flatter me, Mr. Young.”

Their conversation was **pleasant**, but Zachary’s time was limited. After a while, he told the group he had matters **to**

attend to and needed to leave.

Upon hearing this, no one dared to stop him.

After all, Zachary had strong government connections, and no one would question how important his business might be.

**And** so, he left.

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Meanwhile, Celeste and the technical teams from various companies were deeply engaged in discussions.

**She** and Matthias had never tried to push forward and talk to Zachary like the others. After all, they didn’t need to.

If they wanted to meet Zachary... Well, while it wasn’t exactly easy, it wasn’t difficult either.

Sure enough, shortly after Zachary left, Matthias received message.

He immediately pulled Celeste along and left the hall. They headed outside to the parking lot, where they met Zachary.

He was holding his phone and seemed to be replying to a message. When he noticed them, he raised his head.

Celeste stopped in her tracks, “Mr. Newman...”

Zachary gave a slight nod. “Mm.”

Then, in his usual cold tone, he said, “I saw your exhibit. It was... passable. But-” His gaze swept over them indifferently.

“Three years, and this is all you’ve accomplished?”

Matthias **and** Celeste immediately felt a chill down their spines.

Matthias **quickly** said, "We're already preparing a new product. We should have a prototype by next year"

"Mm." Zachary responded indifferently, then added, "Until you have it ready, don't come see me again."

"Understood..."

"Send me a review by tonight."

Celeste and Matthias instantly realized that Zachary was referring to a technical summary of today's expo.

"Understood..."

After a brief pause, Matthias hesitantly said, "Uh... Mr. Newnan, finishing it in one night... might be a bit difficult.

In reality, "a bit difficult" was a huge understatement. It was practically impossible.

Then, he continued, "Would... one month be okay?"

With so **many** exhibits and technologies to analyze, he estimated that the summary would be at least tens of thousands of words; if not, over a hundred thousand. How could they possibly complete it in one night?

Zachary didn't respond. He simply stared at them.

Though he always appeared refined and cultured, his gaze was something most people couldn't withstand

Matthias immediately straightened up and stiffened "Understood! We'll get it done!"

Celeste was speechless. At this point, their conversation was effectively over.

Zachary then turned his gaze **toward** Celeste.

She instinctively straightened her back. “Mr. Newman...”

“Look at who you chose!”

Zachary shot her a cold glance, spat out those words, and turned to leave.

Celeste was stunned.

Matthias commented, “Mr. Newman was talking about your husband.”

Zachary’s meaning was clear-“Just look at the kind of man you married!”

Celeste immediately understood. But...

“Did they say something?”

Back in the conference hall, she and Matthias had been seated quite far from the front.

They had seen that after their mentor finished speaking and sat down, Trevor and Wynn had stood up to greet him.

But they **didn’t** know what was actually **said**.

**Matthias** shook his head. “No idea.”

While they were still processing what had happened, Wynn and Lennox had also stepped outside and happened to

see them talking to Zachary

Watching Zachary leave, Lennox turned to Wynn and said, It doesn’t matter. She doesn’t have your expertise. Even if she knows Zachary, so what? It’s useless to her. She **can’t** become his student anyway.”

Wynn nodded. “I know.” Then, she added, “Let’s go.”

Celeste and Matthias had only come outside to talk to Zachary. They weren’t leaving.

This was an invaluable opportunity to network with peers, leaving now would be a waste.

So, after Zachary left, they returned to the exhibition hall.

Later, they crossed paths with Trevor again, but Celeste didn't approach him, nor did he come over to her.

To everyone else, they appeared as nothing more than complete strangers.

Wynn's group hadn't left either.

Back when Celeste had seen Harvey in the jewelry store, he had taken the initiative to greet her, saying he still cared about her.

Yet today, despite crossing paths multiple times, he never approached her again. Unlike before, he didn't show the slightest concern.

Thinking about this, Celeste found it laughable. But she understood why.

After all, Wynn was here. Now, everyone knew he **was** Wynn's father.

If he went over and acknowledged Celeste, and people somehow discovered that she was Trevor's wife—then what dignity would he **have** left?

## The Breaking Point of Love

Wynn would probably be drowned in public opinion if that happened.

This made it obvious how blatantly **biased** Harvey was **toward** Wynn,

Harvey didn't want to associate **with** Celeste in its kind of setting, but he couldn't bear to miss the chance to connect with Matthias.

So, when Celeste went to the restroom, he, Wynn, and Lennox approached Matthias,

Introducing himself, Harvey said, "Mr. Yoder, hello, I'm Havey Locket, father of both Wynn and Celeste. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Matthias politely shook his hand and replied, "So, you're Mr. Locket. Nice to meet **you**."

**Harvey** glanced at Wynn and continued, “Celeste has a bit of a stubborn personality, and there have been some misunderstandings between her and Wyn. As her father, I’ve always hoped they could get along well, but unfortunately, no matter what I say, Celeste just won’t listen...”

**Matthias** feigned realization. “Oh, is that so?”

“Yes.” Harvey sighed but then smiled. “Still, I’m very happy that Celeste has the opportunity to know a young -talent like you. As her father, I feel reassured. I heard she has joined your company. Please take good care of her.

I’ll leave her in your hands.”

It sounded like **genuine** concern for Celeste.

If Harvey **hadn’t** deliberately waited until Celeste **was** abser **to** initiate this conversation.....

If he weren’t so well aware of Celeste’s past and her relationship with Trevor...

Matthias might have actually believed him.

But he didn’t call him out on it. Instead, he smiled and said, “You’re too kind, Mr. Locket. Celeste is very talented. It’s an honor for us at YodaVision to have her.”

Harvey, Wynn, and Lennox all assumed Matthias was just being polite.

With Celeste’s background, what could she possibly contribute to Matthias?

At most, she could do some miscellaneous tasks or basic programming work.

Of course, **Harvey** didn’t say this out loud.

Wynn remained silent as **well**, while Lennox just gave a faint, dismissive smile.

Harvey then added, “Mr. Yoder, I’m sure you’re already aware of Wynn’s background. She’s always been deeply interested in Cuap and is very eager to have the opportunity to work at YodaVision...”

Although Trevor had already arranged for Wynn to meet Zachary soon—ensuring that she would have plenty of opportunities to learn more about Cuap in the future—YodaVision was developing rapidly.

Matthias also came from a prestigious family. Building a good relationship with him wouldn’t hurt.

Who knew? Maybe in the future, they could even collaborate more closely with YodaVision.

Matthias turned to Wynn and said, “I appreciate your interest, Ms. Locket. You’re indeed very talented, and if you were to join YodaVision, I’d be delighted. However, Celeste is my friend...”

Wynn **wasn’t** determined to work at YodaVision anymore. She just didn’t want to be on bad terms with Matthias

After all, they were likely to become fellow disciples under the same mentor in the future.

Having one more friend was always better than having one more enemy.

Matthias’ attitude today was noticeably warmer than it had been at the banquet,

However, she wasn’t sure if his change in attitude was genuine or just a front, but there was plenty of time to find

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So, Wynn replied, “I understand and won’t force the issue. No need to worry, Mr. Yoder,”

**Matthias** smiled “**Thank** you for your understanding, Ms. Locket.”

From a distance, their conversation seemed lively and pleasant.

When Celeste walked out of the restroom and saw them, she paused in her **steps**.

Lennox noticed and smiled.

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## The Breaking Point of Love

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Wynn also saw Celeste. She remained composed and said to Matthias, “We have something to attend to, so we’ll leave first. Let’s talk another time.

Matthias shook hands with them. “Alright, let’s catch up next time.”

Without sparing Celeste another glance, Wynn turned and left with Harvey and the others.

Matthias' status and reputation naturally attracted attention, and by noon, several influential figures approached him with invitations to lunch.

From what they **hinted**, Trevor would also be attending.

Trevor's table would likely gather industry leaders, making it an ideal opportunity to delve into the future direction of AI. Essentially, the market's trajectory was tied to the decisions of these individuals.

This was not just a chance to glean insights but also to build connections. If the discussions went well, collaborations could be finalized right at the dining table.

Matthias was indeed tempted.

He turned to Celeste while silently seeking her opinion.

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With Trevor present, would she...

Celeste was resolute. "I'll go."

Once outside, she and Trevor acted like strangers, as expected. But that didn't mean she would avoid him.

The group of influential figures led Celeste and Matthias toward Trevor's side.

Trevor watched their approach with a calm expression.

Wynn, however, frowned briefly. But she quickly relaxed. Her demeanor became indifferent as she withdrew her

gaze.

Harvey and Lennox soon joined them. Their expressions darkened when they noticed Celeste's presence.

Some of them hadn't greeted Matthias yet, so they took the opportunity as he approached.

When it came to Trevor's turn, he extended his hand toward Matthias. "Hello."

"Hello" Matthias replied with a smile. "Mr. Fleming, I've heard a lot about you."

"You're too kind, Mr. Yoder."

After a brief exchange of pleasantries, Trevor and Wynn led the group toward the parking lot. Celeste and Matthias followed behind.

Harvey and Lennox discreetly tried to signal to Celeste, hoping she wouldn't join them, but she acted as if she didn't notice.

Trevor and Wynn shared a car, while Celeste got into Matthias'.

Unable to stop her, Lennox frowned. "That Celeste, honestly..."

The group consisted of over 20 people.

## Chapter **Bd**

The private dining room was spacious, and everyone sat around a large round table,

Naturally, Trevor and Wynn sat together.

Lennox wanted to sit beside Celeste. She was worried she might say something inappropriate during the meal. She intended to keep an eye on her, but she was a step too slow. Matthias had already taken the last seat next to Celeste.

Once everyone was seated, they chatted while ordering food.

Trevor handed the menu to Wynn. "You can choose."

Wynn accepted it and asked, "What would you like?"

"Whatever you decide," Trevor replied.

Those seated nearby chuckled. "Mr. Fleming and Ms. Locke really do seem close."

Wynn smiled and picked a few dishes based on Trevor's preferences.

Seeing this, Harvey and Lennox also smiled.

Meanwhile, Matthias, who was holding a menu, asked Celeste about her preferences.

Noticing the interaction on Trevor's side, he glanced over briefly before turning back to Celeste. Her expression remained neutral. As Matthias asked for her input, the two quietly discussed and selected a couple of dishes. Harvey and Lennox observed that Celeste wasn't causing any trouble, and they felt somewhat reassured for the time being.

Wynn, who was aware of their concerns, leaned over and whispered, "Don't worry. With Trevor here, she wouldn't dare act out"



