

THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

Chapter 586

Ivan really had been getting close to Winchester Group lately, and he was actually planning a collaboration. He had no idea how Trevor found out.

But it wasn't something he needed to hide.

Seeing that Trevor was willingly opening a topic, he simply answered, "Yes."

From there, the two of them started talking about business.

Meanwhile, Martha, Celeste, and Adeline were chatting about other things.

And while Trevor discussed work with Ivan, he still took care of Jordyn-cutting up food for her, wiping her hands, the usual.

But Jordyn was pretty clingy with Celeste these days. She actually wanted her mother to take care of her instead. She brushed off Trevor's hand as he tried to roll up her sleeve.

"I want Mom to do it."

Trevor paused, laughed lightly, and looked over at Celeste.

Seeing Jordyn hold her arm out toward her, Celeste had no choice but to roll up the other sleeve for her.

Jordyn immediately grinned with satisfaction.

Watching this whole scene, the others couldn't help but feel... It actually looked kind of harmonious.

Even so, Trevor and Celeste still didn't say a single word to each other the entire meal.

But overall, the meal went surprisingly well, and in the end, Trevor still paid.

Ivan frowned. "Mr. Fleming, I said I'd treat. Why—"

"It's fine. You can treat next time," Trevor interrupted.

Next time...

Sure, Trevor had been polite while chatting during dinner, but Ivan didn't believe there would be a "next time" where they'd all sit together again.

He was certain Trevor was just being courteous.

After all, the man definitely didn't care about the cost of one meal. And with Martha present, even if he disliked the Rodriguez family, he'd still maintain superficial politeness.

Celeste thought the same.

After the meal, the Rodriguez family and the Fleming family went their separate ways.

As Betty's health improved, Celeste officially returned to work at the company.

The collaboration between Fleming Group and Yoda Vision was going extremely smoothly.

To strengthen communication, they organized a joint team-building event on Friday night at one of Fleming Group's hot spring hotels.

Naturally, Celeste and Lazarus, as project leads, had to attend.

To liven things up, the evening included a small cocktail party.

After checking into her room and dropping off her luggage, Celeste headed downstairs and ran into Linda and Patricia's group.

Even though the hotel belonged to Fleming Group, the Shaw family came here often because of Trevor and Wynn.

They genuinely didn't expect to run into Celeste.

The surprise on both sides was obvious.

But within seconds, they all acted as if they hadn't seen each other and looked away.

At the cocktail party, Celeste chatted and laughed with Lazarus and the others. She'd also had a bisto drink Her alcohol tolerance wasn't good, so she didn't drink much.

Perhaps the liquor was too strong, as halfway through the event, her head started feeling foggy, her vision doubled, and she could barely stand, straight.

Lazarus didn't realize her tolerance was that bad. He was just about to go support her when someone else. stepped in faster an arm circling her waist, pulling her straigh@into a firm chest.

Everyone stared, stunned.

"M-Mr. Fleming?"

Trevor nodded slightly, lowering his gaze to the woman in his arms.

Under everyone's shocked eyes, he picked her up bridal-style.

"I'll take her upstairs to rest. You all continue."

Chapter 587

"This..." Everyone at the scene stared at each other, stunned.

Lazarus had suspected that Trevor was interested in Celeste, but he didn't expect Trevor to be this openly... forward.

He cleared his throat and tried to remind him politely, "Then we'll trouble you, Mr. Fleming. Ms. Rodriguez is quite close to one of the female engineers from YodaVision. Maybe... She could go up with you to look after Ms. Rodriguez?"

The other YodaVision staff immediately nodded frantically. "Yes, Mr. Fleming, maybe

"No need. If you're worried, you can inform Mr. Yoder," Trevor looked at the YodaVision staff and said.

With that, he said nothing more. Holding the unconscious Celeste, he turned and left.

The YodaVision team froze for a moment. They honestly didn't understand what he meant.

But with something this serious, of course, they had to report it to Matthias.

Someone immediately contacted him, stumbling through the explanation.

Hearing it, Matthias clenched his teeth hard, but he still replied calmly, "I've already arranged someone to receive Cel. Nothing you're worried about will happen. Don't panic."

Only then did the caller sigh in relief.

The others, though still confused, finally relaxed.

Meanwhile, Trevor walked straight into the elevator with Celeste in his arms.

And that scene was clearly seen by Linda and her family.

Watching Trevor carry Celeste in front of everyone and send her upstairs, looking like he genuinely cared about her, Linda and the rest of the Shaws didn't think much of it.

After all, Celeste was his wife. Even if they were getting divorced, now that she was drunk, it wasn't a big deal for him to send her back to her room.

It was just. They'd heard that Trevor had always been extremely cold toward Celeste. He walked past her like she was a stranger and didn't even care whether she lived or died...

Now what he did looked a bit different from before, but they didn't take it to heart.

Trevor didn't see Linda's group, but Jacob did.

Seeing Trevor carry Celeste upstairs, he wasn't actually surprised. This had happened once not long ago.

He glanced at Trevor, who was looking down at Celeste with an unreadable expression.

When the elevator doors opened,

Jacob stepped out first to open the room door. Then, Trevor carried Celeste inside while Jacob waited outside.

He waited ten, twenty minutes. But there was still no sign of Trevor coming out.

He paused... then eventually left.

On his way down, he happened to run into the Shaw family in the elevator.

Patricia and the others greeted him politely. "Mr. Collins."

Jacob nodded. Before he could speak, Ruby suddenly remembered something and asked, "Where's Trevor?"

Jacob paused, then said, "Mr. Fleming... is still in the room."

The others immediately understood what he meant. They all stiffened.

Linda reacted the fastest. "You-you're saying Trev hasn't come out since he sent that bitch upstairs?"

Jacob nodded, but after thinking for a moment, he added, "This doesn't necessarily mean anything."

In his opinion, Trevor still loved Wynn deeply. Even if he'd been treating Celeste differently late shouldn't do anything that would hurt Wynn.
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