

The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 61.

Chapter 61

If Celeste dared to cause a scene, it would undoubtedly upset Trevor

Given what she knew about Celeste and Trevor's marital status, Celeste wouldn't dare provoke him. After all, if she did, it would only deepen Trevor's disdain for her.

Lennox felt somewhat reassured after hearing this, but she was still worried that Trevor might treat Wynn too kindly, which could be too much for Celeste to bear.

Celeste, however, paid no attention to what they were thinking. She wasn't even particularly aware of their interactions, as she was more focused on the person sitting beside her—Bryson Leonard.

Bryson had **known** that Celeste would be attending the expo and had made a point to greet her earlier at the event.

The last time they met at a banquet, they had an engaging conversation. He had been wanting to connect with her again since, but both of them had been too busy. Now that they had run **into**

each other, he wasn't going to let the opportunity pass.

Not long after they were seated, he struck up a conversation with her.

The table was large, and both Celeste and Bryson kept their voices down so **as** not to disturb the others.

Seeing Bryson chatting amicably with Celeste, Wynn and Lennox assumed she was merely consulting him on some technical questions and didn't pay much attention.

A man sitting on Bryson's other side joked, "Bryson, you're something else. Even at a meal, you can't stop talking shop. Your mouth hasn't rested since this morning."

Another person joined in while laughing. "Exactly. Earlier at the expo, Bryson was chatting with Ms. Locket for quite a while too."

When the conversation shifted to him, Bryson smiled but didn't let them off easily. "Whenever **I** try to discuss technical topics with you, you all shove me toward your engineers. And now that I'm talking to someone else, suddenly you miss me?"

Someone **glanced** at Wynn, then at Celeste, and remarked, “Who’d have thought the younger generation would be **so** into AI and programming these days? Times really are changing.”

“True,” another person chimed in. “After talking to Ms. Locket at the expo, Bryson was telling me how promising the next generation is. He even said the future of our country is bright. Haha!”

“Well, Ms. Locket is a top graduate from a world-class university Jan’t she the very definition of promising talent?”

Wynn gave a **modest** smile. “You’re all too kind.”

Given Trevor’s exceptional status, and Wynn’s role as his partner, it was only natural for the group to heap more **praise** on her.

As for Celeste, while they acknowledged her beauty, they only knew she was an employee at Matthias’ company. Though there were rumors of **an** ambiguous relationship between her and Matthias, she **lacked** a significant background. Naturally, the group didn’t pay her much attention.

Once the dishes were served, Wynn placed a portion of food on Trevor’s plate, which he accepted without hesitation.

At this point, the group’s conversation picked up, shifting to the future prospects of some exhibits at the expo.

Chapter \$1.

One person couldn’t help but mention, “Speaking of which Mr. Fleming, the compatibility between **your** autonomous vehicle project and Mr. Yoder’s intelligent traffic programming language is pretty impressive. It’s tempting, honestly. Are you really not considering a collaboration?”

The Breaking Point of Love

Despite having been at the table test quite a while, Trece Martha Badiget a single woest

Hearing the comment, Trevor picked up a napkin,

Whim

termer of the month, and fonted at Matthes seith a

emile. “It’s true. Per been considering it. What’s your taket. Ver

Matthias wasn't one to pass up an opportunity for business

"To have Mr. Fleming's interest is an honor for Vodivision"

If Trevor and Matthias were to collaborate, Wynn would be delighted. After all, close ties between them would mean more chances for her to interact with Matthias. And that happened, it would make it easier to bring Matthias over to her side.

With that thought in mind, she shot a cold glance at Celeste.

Celeste, however, spent most of her time chatting with Br. Though she kept a casual ear on the overall dynamics at the table, she wasn't overly concerned.

If Matthias genuinely wanted to collaborate with Trevor, she had no objections. After all, there was no reason to bring down the house.

As the meal wrapped up, the group didn't stay rooted in their seats. Those with potential business interests moved over to the couches to discuss further.

Trevor's earlier mention of collaborating with YodaVision had been more of a passing remark. Whether or not it would materialize was something Celeste couldn't be sure of.

However, Yale Young, one of the guests at the table, seemed genuinely eager to work with them. Even before the meal was finished, he had already gathered his team to discuss things with Matthias.

Celeste joined them **as**

well.

She was well-versed in the technical side, but when it came to negotiations, that **was** Matthias' domain.

Sitting quietly on the side, she only spoke occasionally. When she noticed Matthias' glass was empty, she picked it up and said, "I'll get you a **refill**"

Matthias smiled. "Thanks"

Seeing Celeste play the role of Matthias' assistant, Wynn and Lennox became even more convinced that Celeste's position at YodaVision Co. was nothing more than a menial role to assist Matthias.

With the glass in hand, Celeste turned and walked a few steps. Just as she passed near Trevor, someone nearby shifted and accidentally bumped into her.

Caught off guard, Celeste lost her **balance**. Holding the **glass**, she stumbled forward—right into Trevor’s arms. The scene made everyone pause.

To the onlookers, it looked like someone had accidentally bumped into Celeste. But who could say for **sure**? After all, **how** could it be such a coincidence that she fell straight into Trevor’s arms?

Celeste was undeniably stunning. Her figure was graceful and supple, and her skin was so smooth and fair it was almost like porcelain.

While Wynn was **also**

undeniably beautiful and alluring, many of the men present—judging by their experienced eyes—felt that Celeste had the edge.

+20 BONUS

For most men, having such a **woman** deliberately fall into their arms would stir something within them.

But Trevor was different.

His expression remained indifferent as he briefly steadied Celeste by her shoulders before pushing her away. He showed not even the slightest sign of being moved.

Celeste only realized she had fallen into Trevor’s arms when she caught a familiar scent from him.

Once she registered what had happened, her expression turned calm. She straightened up **and** softly said, “**Sorry**,” before turning to leave.

To Wynn and Lennox, however, it was clear—Celeste had done it on purpose.

Lennox scoffed and said to Wynn, “I told you she wouldn’t behave.”

“Still, all her scheming amounts to nothing.”

Trevor’s indifference had made that clear.

“Exactly.” Lennox laughed. “Trevor’s reaction really **gives** you a sense of security.”

Wynn smiled sweetly while lowering her head in delight.

Meanwhile, Harvey frowned.

He had thought Celeste was quiet and unassuming, but now, he felt he had misjudged her. Who would have guessed she had so many tricks up her sleeves?

The Breaking Point of Love

When Matthias noticed what had happened, he immediately **paused** his conversation with Yale and walked over to

Celeste.

“Are you okay?”

Celeste shook her head.

“Did you twist your **ankle**?”

“A little,” she admitted. Her ankle was indeed aching. It was likely sprained.

Seeing Matthias’ concern warmed her heart, but it also left her feeling a tinge of sadness.

She was well aware of the looks people were giving her. They probably thought she had intentionally thrown herself into Trevor’s arms. Even now, seeing that she was injured, they likely believed she deserved it.

As for Trevor, he hadn’t even offered to steady her properly, let alone ask if she was alright after the fall.

The only person genuinely concerned for her here was Matthias.

“Let me take a look.”

“No need-”

There were so many people around.

Ignoring her protests, Matthias scooped her up effortlessly. After carrying her away from the **crowd**, he set her down and knelt to inspect her ankle. Removing her high heels, he gently lifted her leg and saw that her ankle was indeed swollen.

He immediately instructed the staff to call a doctor and to bring her a pair of flat shoes.

His open concern for Celeste caught many off guard, surprising them with how little he cared about appearances. For a moment, some of the onlookers reconsidered their assumptions. Perhaps they had jumped to conclusions earlier. Celeste **and** Matthias seemed to share a genuine connection.

Wynn pressed her lips together and shifted her gaze away.

Then, she glanced at Trevor.

Trevor had clearly noticed the close interaction between Celeste and Matthias, but he remained completely unbothered. He continued his conversation as if nothing had happened. He seemed entirely indifferent to their closeness.

Seeing this, Wynn's previously tense expression relaxed, and she smiled as she rejoined the group's chatter. She stopped paying attention to Celeste.

Not long after, the restaurant's **on**-call doctor arrived and examined Celeste, then prescribed some medication for her injury.

After the doctor left, Matthias personally applied the medicine to her ankle.

Celeste reached out to do it herself, but Matthias shot her a stern look.

Reluctantly, she raised her hands in surrender and let him hand it.

Once the medication was applied, the staff returned with the flat shoe.

475 BONUS

Celeste stood up to test **them**. "It's fine. **Lean** walk."

"Good," Matthias replied.

However, with her injury, walking around the exhibition hall wasn't practical. Matthias decided it was best for her to skip the rest of the event. After all, he had already arranged for someone to record the exhibits, and she could review the footage **later**.

Though she felt it was a pity, there wasn't much else she could do.

Matthias informed the others, then left early to take Celeste home.

After they departed, the rest of the group gradually dispersed as well.

Once Matthias dropped her off, he headed off to attend to other matters.

Celeste, having been busy all day, was both physically and mentally drained. She planned to rest for a bit before discussing the assignments Mr. Newman had given them once Matthias finished his work

Setting her phone aside, she was just about to lie down when it rang.

She picked it up and saw an unfamiliar number.

After a moment of hesitation, she answered. "Hello, who's this?"

"It's Beck Harper," the voice on the other end said.

Celeste froze, then quickly sat up on her bed. "Mr. Harper?"

To be honest, her day had been so hectic that she had completely forgotten about the morning's events until Beck called her.

"I've already arranged for your car to be taken care of," Beck said. "You can come pick it up

later."

Before Celeste could respond, he added, "If you're busy, I can have someone drive it back for you."

Chapter 64

Celeste instinctively declined. "No need to trouble yourself. I'll pick it up myself."

Her straightforward refusal led to a brief silence on the other end.

"Mr. Harper?" she prompted.

"Alright. I'll send you the contact information for the repair shop shortly."

"Thank you. I appreciate it."

Beck didn't say anything else and hung up the call.

With her injured ankle, it was impossible for Celeste to pick up the car herself. After thinking it over, she decided to ask Matthias for help.

Matthias agreed. He promised to bring the car back once he finished his work.

That evening, Celeste ordered takeout. Just as she finished eating, her phone rang. It was Jordyn.

"When are you coming home?" Jordyn asked.

Celeste replied directly, "I sprained my ankle and can't walk easily. I'm staying elsewhere to recover, so I won't be coming home. You should go to bed **early**."

Jordyn gasped. "What? Mom, you hurt your ankle? Is it serious? Does it hurt a lot?"

"It hurts a bit, but it's not serious. It'll be fine in a few days."

“Alright,” Jordyn sounded somewhat relieved but still concerned. “Where are you staying, Mom? Dad’s coming home later. We’ll come visit you tomorrow.”

Celeste shook her head. “No need. I can take care of myself You just focus on school.”

“Okay,”

They chatted a bit longer before ending the call.

Later, when Trevor came home, Jordyn saw him and immediately called out, “Dad, Mom hurt her ankle! She’s staying somewhere else to recover!”

Trevor gave a calm, “Hmm,” then removed his impeccably tailored suit jacket and handed it to Peter, the butler. ” I know,” he said.

“Huh?” Jordyn looked up in surprise. “How do you know, Dad? Did Mom tell you?”

Trevor sat down and took the glass of water Hannah handed him. “No. I saw it happen myself.”

“You saw it?” Jordyn blinked in confusion. “You **were** there when Mom got hurt?”

Trevor gave a nonchalant “Hmm.”

Jordyn seemed to connect the dots. “Oh, right! Mom works at your company, so you must’ve been there when she got hurt, right?”

“No,” Trevor replied **evenly**. “Mom doesn’t **work** at my company anymore.”

“What?” Jordyn looked up, puzzled. “Then where does Mom work now?”

“Somewhere she likes,” Trevor replied,

«**Chanter 64**

+23 | IONUS

“Oh.. Foh!

After finishing his water, Trevor placed the glass down and stood up. Before heading upstairs, he ruffled Jordyn’s hair. “Sleep early.”

“I will!” Jordyn responded cheerfully.

Around 8.00 pm, Matthias returned with Celeste’s car.

Celeste took the keys and asked, “How much was the repale? I’ll pay you back.”

Matthias sat down on the couch and shrugged. “How would know?”

“**Huh?**” Celeste frowned. “How did you get the car without paying?”

“No one mentioned payment. They just handed over the car when they heard it was yours.”

Celeste froze.

So, Beck had paid for it?

She hadn't expected that at all.

“What's wrong?” Matthias asked when he noticed her change in expression.

“Nothing,” Celeste replied while shaking her head.

“Then let's get started on the assignment. I want to finish it and get some rest. I've been running around all day. I'm exhausted!”

He was referring to the exhibit review that Zachary had assigned them that morning.

“Alright,” Celeste said.

Before starting, she thought of the repair bill and said, “I'll make a quick call first.”

“Go ahead”

Celeste immediately dialed Beck's number.

The call was picked up almost instantly.

“Hello?”

“Mr. Harper, it's me, Celeste.”

“I know. What's the matter?”

“It's about the car. I picked it up, but I wanted to ask—did you cover the repair cost? If so, how much was it? I'll transfer the money to you right away.”

The Breaking Point of Love

After a brief pause, Beck said, “I'll send **you** my account details shortly.”

“Alright,” Celeste replied politely. “Sorry to trouble you, and thank you so much for your help today.”

“There's no need to thank me,” Beck replied coolly before ending the call.

Matthias, who had been sitting nearby and overheard the conversation, asked, “The person who helped with your car today?”

At that moment, Beck sent over his account details along with a **photo** of the repair invoice.

Glancing at the message, Celeste opened her payment app and replied, “Yes.”

From the way Celeste had spoken to Beck, **Matthias** could tell they weren’t particularly close.

Matthias knew Beck as well and was aware that Celeste **also** knew him. However, to his knowledge, there was almost no connection between the two of them. Even when he heard Celeste address the person on the phone as Mr. Harper,” it hadn’t immediately occurred to him that it was Beck

Celeste transferred the exact amount of the repair cost back to Beck. After sending him a brief message she finally turned her attention to the assignment Zachary **had** given them earlier that day.

of thanks,

Together, she and Matthias worked on summarizing the core technologies of the exhibits into a PowerPoint presentation. Even though they kept the content concise, the sheer number of exhibits meant it was past 2.00 am by the time they finished and sent it to Zachary.

exhausted by then, but since he didn’t have a change of clothes, Celeste didn’t ask him to stay the

Matthias was e

night.

After Matthias left, Celeste hobbled to the bathroom to take a shower before heading to bed.

Her injury wasn’t severe, but Matthias still insisted she rest at home for a few days before returning to the office.

The next morning, Celeste stayed home to work remotely.

Not long after she got up, she received a call from Jordyn.

“Mom, how’s your ankle? Is it feeling better now?” Jordyn asked.

Balancing on her good foot while **preparing** breakfast in the kitchen, Celeste replied, “It’s a little better.”

“That’s good,” Jordyn said. She was also having breakfast but seerged unsure of what to say next.

Celest could **sense** her hesitation.

It hadn’t always been like **this**.

In the past, Jordyn would always have a lot to say to her.

Over the past couple of years, **their** conversations had dwindled. Whenever Jordyn had something on her mind, she **would** go to Wynn first. Gradually, their mother–daughter bond grew distant, leaving them with little to talk about.

This time, Jordyn seemed genuinely concerned about her injury–or at least, that’s how it sounded.

The concern was real, but it only scratched the surface. It was there, but not enough to truly feel heartfelt.

It wasn’t like before. In **the** past, even a minor injury or illness would bring Jordyn to tears. She would cling to

Celeste, refusing to let go. She would constantly comfort her and insist on staying by her side.

Back then, Jordyn had truly been her sweet little daughter.

But now, without her realizing when it had happened, all of Jordyn’s care and affection had shifted to Wynn. For instance, the last time Wynn had fallen ill, **Trevor** had rushed to her side after barely finishing his breakfast. Jordyn had secretly sent Wynn messages to check on her and, after school, immediately had the driver take her to visit Wynn

If Jordyn were genuinely **that** worried about Celeste, she could have insisted on getting her address last night **and** arranged for the driver to take her there.

But in the end, she hadn’t.

Unsure of **what** else to say to Celeste, Jordyn turned to Trevor, who was sitting across from her at the breakfast table. “Dad, do you want to talk to Mom on the phone?”

The Breaking Point of Love

Hearing Jordyn’s words, Celeste was momentarily brought back to her thoughts.

Yesterday, when she fell, Trevor didn’t help her.

When she got hurt, he acted indifferent.

He behaved that way not just because he didn't care about her but also because he didn't want Wynn to misunderstand.

In his heart, Wynn's thoughts and feelings were what mattered most.

Whether Celeste lived or died didn't concern him.

Otherwise, how could he have been **so cold** when he saw her fall and get injured?

With this thought, her expression turned indifferent. Just as she was about to decline, Trevor spoke first.

"Ask your Mom," he said to Jordyn.

Jordyn turned to Celeste. "Mom, Dad wants to know if you want to talk to him."

Celeste pressed her lips together briefly before responding, "No, I'm busy."

"Oh," Jordyn relayed this to Trevor. "Dad, Mom said no."

Trevor simply replied, "Okay"

Jordyn said, "Okay, Mom. Bye."

"Bye."

After hanging up, Jordyn set down her phone and turned to **Trevor**. "Dad, I think Mom's upset about something, she **said**. There **was a hint of**

uncertainty in her voice.

Trevor glanced at her. His tone was indifferent. "Oh? Is that so?"

"Yeah. I don't **know** why, but I just got that feeling"

"Okay."

And that was the end of the conversation.

Over the next few days, Celeste continued working from home.

Jordyn called her daily to check on her injury, but as Celeste expected, she never mentioned visiting

The assignment she and Matthias had submitted was reviewed by Zachary two days later.

The core technical analysis they had put together—something others might have treated as confidential—was harshly criticized by Zachary and deemed worthless.

For the next two or three days, Celeste and Matthias spent much of their time revising the presentation based on Zachary's feedback while juggling their regular work.

By Monday, Celeste's ankle **had** mostly healed. Although she still wasn't comfortable driving, she was able to return to the office.

At the office, Matthias said to **her**, "It seems Trevor really does plan to collaborate with us."

Trevor hadn't come personally, but someone from his side had reached out **last** week.

Matthias had deliberately kept it from Celeste as he was worried it might affect her.

Later that day, someone from Trevor's company was scheduled to visit their office again. If the discussions went **well**, they could finalize the initial plans for the partnershi

Trevor's technical director, Henry Quinn, was representing Trevor's private tech company rather than the Fleming Group,

It was the first time Celeste had met him.

Learning that Celeste was also in tech, Henry greeted her politely. "Hello, Ms. Rodriguez."

"Hello," Celeste replied.

The subsequent discussions went smoothly.

At noon, YodaVision Co. hosted a lunch for Trevor's team.

When they arrived at the restaurant and got out of the car, they happened to run into Trevor and Wynn, who had just stepped out of their vehicle as well.

Celeste froze momentarily at the sight of them.

Matthias rubbed his temples. He was clearly not expecting such a coincidence.

Henry's eyes lit up as he called out, "Mr. Fleming!"

Trevor and Wynn turned around.

Both seemed a little surprised to see Celeste and Matthias

After briefly greeting Celeste and Matthias, Henry walked over to Trevor and Wynn.

Since Trevor had already seen them and they had an ongoing collaboration, Celeste and Matthias exchanged a glance before reluctantly following Henry.

Henry, who evidently knew Wynn, greeted her warmly. “Ms **Locket.**”

“Hello,” Wynn replied. Her tone was slightly cold.

Henry didn’t mind. Considering **Wynn’s** special status as Trevor’s favored **companion**—and likely future wife—**her** aloof demeanor toward subordinates **was** understandable.

Henry turned back to Trevor and explained, “I was at Yodavision Co. earlier discussing a collaboration. Since it’s lunchtime, Mr. Yoder and his team invited us out for a meal

Trevor nodded and shook Henry’s hand. “Thank you for your efforts.”

“It’s my job,” Henry said with a smile.

Trevor’s gaze shifted to Matthias and Celeste. He greeted Matthias with a nod. “Mr. Yoder.”

He didn’t address Celeste.

Matthias responded with a polite nod and suddenly suggested, “Since we’ve run into each other, why not join us?”

Trevor **declined.** “No, this is a personal outing. Next time, **11 make sure** to treat you to **a ineal.**”

Chapter bo

A personal outing—that likely referred to his date with Wyn. Clearly, he didn’t want to be disturbed.

Matthias scoffed internally but outwardly smiled. “You’re too kind, Mr. Fleming.”

Wynn, meanwhile, appreciated having more time alone with Trevor. While she was interested in interacting more with Matthias, her priority was always **Trevor.**

Trevor’s attentiveness to their date delighted her, and she didn’t want anyone intruding on their personal time.

She said nothing further and left with Trevor.

After they were gone, Matthias asked, “Henry, you know Ms. Locket?”

“Just met her a **few** times,” Henry replied. “As you know, Mr. Fleming is very attentive to her. He’s brought her to the company several times.”

So that was it.

Despite being married to **Trevor** for years, Celeste had never once visited any of his companies. Trevor had never allowed her to.

But when it came to Wynn, there were no such restrictions.

Taking advantage of Henry’s distraction, Matthias leaned closer to Celeste and whispered, “Since **the** charity banquet fiasco and last week’s tech expo, the Locket family has gained quite a network in Baumond. Word is that they’ve secured several major projects in just a few days.”

Once those projects were completed, the Locket family would firmly establish themselves in Baumond.

The Locket family had accomplished in mere days what many businesspeople dreamed of achieving thanks to Trevor’s support. It wasn’t surprising that people were envious.

Celeste lowered her gaze and quietly murmured, “I see.”

The Breaking Point of Love

After lunch, they spent several more hours in discussion, and by the end of the day, the two companies **had** preliminarily established a collaborative relationship.

Two days **later**, Celeste and **Matthias** went to Trevor’s tech company, InnovaTech, to negotiate the contract terms.

At InnovaTech, they were greeted by Henry **and** a core executive, **Jonathan** Knox.

However, Jonathan arrived slightly later. Upon entering the meeting room, he immediately apologized to Celeste and Matthias.

“Sorry for the delay. I was upstairs in a meeting with Mr. Fleming. My apologies for being late.”

So, Trevor was at InnovaTech?

Celeste considered this silently as she and Matthias shook hands with Jonathan. “It’s fine,” she replied.

Once Jonathan joined, they resumed discussing the contract

A short while later, the door opened, and someone entered.

Celeste and Matthias didn't pay much attention at first. They assumed it was just another employee. However, when Henry and Jonathan noticed the person, they quickly stood and greeted her.

"Ms. Locket."

Celeste paused.

Looking up, she saw Wynn.

Matthias frowned as **well**

.

Wynn glanced at Celeste briefly before saying to Henry and Jonathan, "I'm just here to have a look. Don't mind me. Carry on with your work."

Both men nodded repeatedly, though they still instructed their secretary to serve Wynn coffee with the utmost

respect

Their warm and deferential demeanor made it clear they regarded Wynn as though she were the company's future

boss.

Wynn also greeted **Matthias**, "Mr. **Yoder**."

"Ms. Locket," Matthias replied with a nod.

Wynn accepted the coffee poured by Charlotte Kemp, Jonathan's secretary, and **took a** seat in the chair they had specifically brought over for her. After sipping the coffee, she set the cup down. Her gaze fell on the contract nearby.

"May I take a look?" she asked.

"Of course," Jonathan said with a **smile**.

Seeing Celeste **and Matthias** glance over, Jonathan explained, "Ms. Locket is Mr. Fleming's girlfriend. When it comes to signing contracts, Mr. Fleming never hides anything from her."

www

The implications was clear—Wynn **was**

considered an insider, and there was no need to worry about confidentiality breaches

Matthias smiled. “With that assurance, we can rest easy.

Celeste, however, kept her head down and said nothing.

+25 BONU

Trevor’s home office had always been off-limits to her due to company confidentiality. The butler, Peter, **had** informed her of this on her very first day at the villa,

In all her years there, **she** had never once stepped foot inside.

Yet Wynn could freely review confidential company documents, and this was widely acknowledged at InnovaTech.

This only further highlighted the depth of Trevor and Wynn’s relationship.

Wynn, who was aware of the red from Matthias and Celeste, understood **they** weren’t just concerned about

confidentiality. They were likely astonished by the intimacy she shared with Trevor.

After finishing her review of the document, Wynn glanced at Celeste, who **kept** her head lowered. Celeste was avoiding eye contact. Smiling, Wynn took another sip of coffee.

Sitting there, her demeanor was that of a supervising boss partner.

Matthias observed this and, during a pause when Jonathan was amending a section of the contract, asked, “Ms. Locket, don’t you plan to work at InnovaTech?”

Wynn put down her cup and met his gaze directly.

suddenly

“Trevor has asked me if I’d like to work here, but I prefer relying on myself. I don’t want to take shortcuts, so I declined.”

Before Matthias could respond, Jonathan interjected with a laugh.

“Ms. Locket, you’re far too modest. We all know you’re a top talent in the AI field. Even if you and Mr. Fleming are close, no one here would think you’re taking a shortcut. On the contrary, if you were to join our company, we’d **work** much more efficiently. Ms. Locket, why not reconsider?”

The Breaking Point of Love

Wynn smiled lightly. “We’ll see in the future.”

This clearly implied that as long as Wynn wanted to, she could join the company at any time.

The many ways Trevor treated her differently no longer surprised Celeste.

She picked up her glass of water and took a sip. Just then, she noticed someone standing outside the glass door. Raising her head slightly, she saw Trevor.

She froze.

Trevor saw her **too**, though his gaze didn’t seem to linger on her.

Celeste turned back to find Wynn smiling subtly in the direction of the door. It was clear she was greeting Trevor.

Then Wynn turned to Jonathan and said, “I’ll be leaving now.”

Only then did Jonathan and Henry realize that Trevor had arrived.

It was nearing noon, and it was obvious Trevor had come down specifically to take Wynn out for lunch.

Seeing Henry and Jonathan start to stand up to greet him, Trevor waved it off. “No need for formalities. Continue with your work.”

They quickly nodded and sat back down.

Trevor then addressed Matthias politely. “I’ve been tied up with work and couldn’t host you personally. I hope you’ll understand.”

“You’re too kind, Mr. Fleming, I completely understand how busy you must be,” Matthias replied with a smile. Trevor gave a faint smile, glanced briefly at Celeste, and then said nothing more before leaving with Wynn. Everyone knew Trevor owned several companies, so Matthias wasn’t surprised that he was at InnovaTech today. What he didn’t expect was for Wynn to also be there.

Matthias glanced at Celeste and gave her shoulder a comforting pat.

Celeste shook her head. She was fine.

When she came to InnovaTech, she had mentally prepared herself for the possibility of running into Trevor. What she hadn't expected was Wynn's presence.

Henry had mentioned a few days ago that Wynn had visited novaTech before. At the time, Celeste thought it **was** just an occasional visit. She hadn't realized that Wynn seemed to treat Trevor's company like her **own**. She came and went as she pleased, and she was fully acquainted with everyone there.

The contract negotiations involved many technical details and terms to ensure there would be no unnecessary disputes during the collaboration. Each clause had to be discussed thoroughly.

By the time they finalized the terms, it was **already** past 5.00 pm.

After Matthias signed the contract, Jonathan personally took the document upstairs for Trevor's signature. Matthias paused. "Mr. Fleming is still in the office?"

+25 BONL

"**Yes,**" Henry replied. "He's busy handling another project,

Was that really the case?

Was he too busy, or was it because Celeste **was** here and he didn't want to interact with her?

Celeste considered this possibility as well.

Henry, being a technical expert like Matthias, was someone he had known previously. Now that the contract was signed and the tension eased, Henry cleared his **throat** and lowered his voice.

"Ms. Locket has been here all day. I hear she's been with Mr. Fleming the whole time. Their relationship seems pretty solid."

Sitting next to Matthias, Celeste naturally overheard the comment

A short while later, Jonathan returned with the signed contract.

Matthias, who had important personal matters to attend to that evening, declined Jonathan's dinner invitation. Jonathan and Henry didn't push further and instead courteously accompanied them downstairs.

As they waited **for** the elevator, they unexpectedly encountered Trevor and Wynn.

The Breaking Point of Love

Matthias paused. “What? This is such a coincidence.”

Trevor replied calmly, “It is.”

Matthias said, “There are a lot of us. Mr. Fleming, why don’t you take the elevator first? We’ll wait for the next

one.”

“Sure. See you next time.”

“See you.”

The elevator doors closed, leaving Celeste, Matthias, and the others to wait for the next one.

When the elevator arrived, Celeste’s phone rang as they stepped inside. It was Jordyn calling. After excusing herself from the others, Celeste answered, “Hello?”

“Mom, are you off work? When are you coming home?”

Ever since Celeste injured her ankle, Jordyn had been calling her daily to check in. When she heard yesterday that Celeste’s ankle had healed, she had asked when Celeste would be coming home.

Celeste **had** been too busy with work to promise anything yesterday. Now, hearing Jordyn’s question again, **she** said, “I just finished up. I’ll be home **soon**.”

By the time she ended the call, the elevator had reached the ground floor.

Henry, who was curious, asked, “Ms. Rodriguez, do you have a child?”

“Yes,” Celeste replied.

“Really? I had no idea.”

He had assumed Celeste and Matthias were a couple. After all, their relationship seemed close, and Matthias was particularly attentive to her.

Jonathan was equally surprised. Celeste looked so young. It was hard to believe she already had a child.

Casually, he asked, “Is your husband in the same line of work as us?”

Celeste hesitated briefly before answering, “Sort of.”

Henry, having discussed technical topics with Celeste before, knew she was highly skilled in her field. He also assumed her **husband**

was in the same industry. He wanted to ask his name but stopped himself when he noticed Celeste’s detached demeanor. It seemed as if she didn’t want to talk about it.

Matthias, on the other **hand**, was tempted to reveal that Celeste’s husband was none other **than** Trevor, their company’s **boss**.

But since Celeste was **on** the verge of divorcing him, and considering **that** they would have frequent contact with Henry and Jonathan in the future, revealing this could lead to awkwardness or **even** someone targeting Celeste to please Wynn.

To **avoid** unnecessary trouble, Matthias ultimately kept quiet.

After **leaving** InnovaTech, Celeste and Matthias got into their respective cars and went their separate ways.

When Celeste arrived at the villa, Jordyn was already waiting downstairs. Seeing her, **Jordyn ran** up and hugged

The Breaking Point of Love

c 70

Celeste agreed to it.

Jordyn then asked Celeste to send her to school tomorrow.

Celeste promised she would too.

She hadn’t seen Jordyn for almost ten days since visiting the hot spring retreat.

Thus, she stayed at the villa that night.

But she didn’t sleep in the master bedroom.

Instead, she wanted to stay in the same room as Jordyn.

The last time Celeste stayed with Jordyn was when Jordyn was sick.

However, Jordyn wasn't sick this time, and she didn't even ask Celeste to stay with her to sleep.

Jordyn noticed Celeste was showering in her bathroom. The latter seemed like she wanted to stay here for the night. Jordyn found it odd that Celeste chose not to sleep in the room she shared with Trevor.

She actually liked sleeping with Celeste as it felt cozy and warm to cuddle up with her.

So, Jordyn didn't voice her question.

Since Celeste was staying with her for the night, Jordyn had to be more careful when she said goodnight to Wynn. She didn't want Celeste to find out. It'd cause trouble.

It was around 11:00 p

pm when Celeste went to bed **that** night

Trevor still hadn't come back.

She only realized that Trevor was out all night the next morning.

Celeste recalled the last time she saw Trevor—yesterday at the elevator. Trevor was leaving with Wynn then.

If that was the case, Trevor had probably spent the night with Wynn...

Celeste emerged from her thoughts. After sending Jordyn to school, she went to work at YodaVision Co.

Jordyn's affection was obviously still directed at Wynn instead of Celeste. Her need for Celeste was sporadic.

If Jordyn hadn't seen Celeste for a while, or if Trevor and the others weren't around, she'd get bored and think of

her then

She wouldn't need Celeste otherwise.

Just like these few days, after learning, Celeste's injury had fully recovered, Jordyn wouldn't call her every day like how she did before. She wouldn't even ask why Celeste wasn't coming home at night.

Trevor, on the other hand, never cared about her whereabouts.

YodaVision Co. had recently sealed two big deals and received some sizable payments. Thus, on Friday, **the** company decided to organize a huge team-building event.

The employees were the ones who decided where **the** team building event took place.

At last, everyone agreed on a hot springs **trip**.

Celeste was a little surprised when she received the news. Then, **she** smiled bitterly.

Matthias asked, “Why the long face? Don’t you want to go to the hot spring?”

“It’s not that.”

Celeste remembered how Trevor and Jordyn left her all alone at the hot spring retreat two weeks ago.

She felt like it only happened yesterday.

But in fact, the incident was a fortnight ago.

Time really did fly.

Although Celeste didn’t feel like going to the hot **spring**, she still decided to join the trip. After all, it was the first team-building event after she returned to the company.

The hot spring retreat she went to last time was a private place owned by the Fleming family.

However, the destination for the company’s team-building event was a hot spring resort. It was a huge resort with all kinds of amenities.

After changing into a bathrobe, she walked to the hot spring pool.

Celeste didn’t see her colleagues there when she arrived at the **pool**. She had barely soaked for a minute in the pool when she saw a little girl, about the same age as Jordyn squatting by the pool. The little girl was stretching out her hand curiously toward the pool.

The pool depth was around 4 feet.

And the little girl didn’t appear to be taller than 4 feet

Celeste was worried that she might fall into the pool. As she stood up, she heard a splash...

THE I

little girl really fell into the pool.

Celeste quickly walked over to her to pull her up. Then, she held the little girl in her arms.

The little girl wrapped her arms around Celeste's neck. She was crying and coughing as her face turned red. Celeste patted her back lightly as she comforted her. She inquired about the little girl's family details while bringing her to the staff.

As **soon** as she arrived at the gate, she spotted Beck in the distance.

Before Celeste could react, the little girl in her arms started crying again, stretching her hands toward Beck. Uncle Beck..."

"