

THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

Chapter 672

Beck had mainly come over just to see Celeste.

After exchanging a few words with Celeste, Matthias, and even the person they were entertaining, he finally turned and left.

Matthias was starting to like Beck more and more.

After Beck left, he lowered his voice and said to Celeste, "Whenever he runs into us outside, he always takes the initiative to come over and say hello. That's quite thoughtful of him."

He felt that Beck's actions were a way of showing how much he valued the cooperation between their companies.

Celeste nodded. She felt the same way.

When Beck returned to the private room, the dishes had already been served.

Miles was in an unusually good mood and poured wine for both Trevor and Beck.

"It's rare for us to have time to get together. No matter what, we should have a few more drinks today."

Trevor and Beck both raised their glasses and drank with him. However, they both had other matters to attend to later that day. A small drink was fine, but they couldn't drink too much.

The three of them had grown up together and moved within the same social circle, so they never lacked topics to talk about.

They chatted for more than half an hour.

Miles actually wanted to stay longer and continue talking with them, but something had come up at home. When he received a call, he grabbed his coat and prepared to leave.

Beck held his glass and glanced at Trevor without drawing attention.

In truth, he had something he wanted to say to Trevor today, but with Miles present earlier, it hadn't been convenient.

Just as he was thinking that, his phone rang.

After answering it and listening for a moment, he said, "Alright, I understand. I'll head back now."

Trevor looked at him. "You're leaving too?"

Beck tightened his grip on his phone.

"Yeah. We..."

He had wanted to say a few words to Trevor before leaving.

But at that moment, Miles had already opened the private room door and happened

to run right into Celeste and her company.

Miles stopped in his tracks and instinctively cursed under his breath.

"Damn."

The words Beck had been about to say were abruptly cut off.

When Trevor saw Celeste and the others, he took the initiative to walk over.

"Mr. Yoder, what a coincidence."

When they learned earlier that Miles and Beck were dining here, Matthias and Celeste had already guessed that Trevor was most likely there as well.

The difference was that Beck had taken the initiative to come over and greet them, while Trevor had not.

Now it seemed their earlier guess had indeed been correct.

Matthias gave a half-smile. "What a coincidence indeed."

Trevor nodded.

After saying that, he looked toward Celeste and gave her a slight nod in greeting.

They exchanged brief pleasantries and then headed downstairs together.

Once they reached the ground floor, they went their separate ways.

Celeste returned to the Rodriguez family home.

Just as her car came to a stop in the Rodriguez family courtyard, Trevor's car drove in as well.

Celeste paused slightly.

After the car stopped, Trevor stepped out.

"I came to pick up Jo."

Over the past few days, Jordyn had mostly been staying at the

Rodriguez residence. But when

necessary Trevor would personally

come to pick her up and take her back to the Fleming manor for meals.

So, after the morning of the first day of the New Year, Celeste and Trevor had actually run into each other a few more times.

The first time he came this year, he had even specially prepared New Year gift

boxes for her cousins, Jamie and Hector.

Even so, the relationship between Celeste and Trevor-and between Trevor and the Rodriguez family-remained neither warm nor cold.

When she learned that he had come again to pick up Jordyn, Celeste simply nodded silently.

Just then, hearing the sound of a car, Jordyn ran out of the house.

When she saw both Trevor and Celeste there, she paused in surprise.

"Oh? Mom, you're back too?"

Celeste gave a small nod.

"Mm. Your dad came to pick you up. Go get in the car."

Jordyn said, "Okay! I'm leaving then. Bye, Mom."