

THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

Chapter 676

After they had been discussing work for a while, they paused for a break and casual conversation. At that moment, Celeste's phone rang.

The call was from Jordyn.

After excusing herself, she stood up to walk out while answering the call. "Jo, what's the matter?"

"Shanice is back in Baumond. We're meeting for dinner tonight. Do you want to come too, Mom?"

Celeste replied, "Sorry, I have a work engagement tonight and can't get away. So, I won't be joining you."

As she spoke, she pushed open the door and stepped outside.

Celeste truly was busy and couldn't leave. After chatting a little longer with Jordyn, she returned to the room and continued discussing work with Trevor and Quincy.

Once the discussion ended, Celeste and Kieran left.

Trevor stayed behind to talk to Quincy a bit longer before heading home to pick up Jordyn for dinner.

Jordyn hadn't seen Shanice for quite some time and had prepared many gifts. She was extremely excited.

When Trevor returned, she eagerly had people load all the gifts into the car before saying, "Dad, I called Mom to invite her, but she has a work engagement and can't make it."

Trevor nodded. "I know."

Jordyn looked surprised. "Huh? You knew?"

"Yes. I was right beside her when she took your call."

"Oh," Jordyn frowned slightly, feeling a little disappointed.

"Then why didn't you help me persuade Mom to come?"

Trevor smiled, ruffled her hair, but didn't answer. Glancing at the pile of gifts, he said, "You prepared quite a lot."

That instantly shifted Jordyn's attention. Full of anticipation that Shanice would like everything, she said proudly, "Of course!"

The dinner was hosted by Beck.

By the time they arrived at the restaurant, Beck, Shanice, Miles, and Wynn were already there. However,

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and Wynn had only just arrived

Seeing that Wynn hadn't come together with Trevor and Jordyn, Miles casually asked, "Why didn't you come together?"

Jordyn hadn't seen Wynn in a while either. So, she greeted her, "Hi, Wynn."

Then she answered Miles' question, "Dad had to go home to pick me up."

Miles had only asked in passing and didn't think much of it.

Beck assumed Trevor and Wynn had separate work arrangements, which was why they arrived separately, so he didn't ask further.

Since Jordyn and Shanice hadn't seen each other for quite some time, they had both prepared many gifts.

After a brief exchange of greetings, they happily started swapping presents.

When it came time to sit, Wynn naturally took the seat beside Trevor.

Of course, she wasn't invited by Trevor or Jordyn. Earlier that afternoon, Beck had simply tagged everyone in their group chat.

After sitting down, Wynn spoke to Trevor as if nothing was unusual. "I've met two of the people you recommended-they're indeed very capable."

Trevor nodded and hummed a response.

Wynn went on to describe the specific strengths of the two specialists he had recommended, trying to engage him in more conversation.

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She had barely said a couple of sentences when Miles couldn't help but complain, "Isn't it enough that you two whisper to each other every day? Now you're ignoring the rest of us even at a gathering. Isn't that a bit much?"

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Although they hadn't had many gatherings over the past few months, in Miles' mind, Wynn and Trevor must still be seeing each other often.

So, now that everyone had finally gotten together, he deliberately teased them after seeing the two of them start talking about their own matters.

At his words, Wynn's gaze dimmed for a split second, but just as quickly, she smiled and said frankly, "What do you mean every day? Trevor and I haven't actually been seeing each other much lately."

She said this, knowing that sometimes, telling the truth made people less likely to believe it. And even if they did, they would simply assume both of them had been busy-not that there might be problems in their relationship.

Sure enough, after she finished speaking, Miles laughed. "Alright, alright, I won't interrupt you two then. Go on, continue."

Soon, the topic shifted.

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That night, when Celeste got home after finishing work and was about to take a shower, she received a message from Beck.

He said that Shanice had returned to Baumond and missed her, hoping to meet.

Seeing the message, Celeste thought of her free time the next noon and agreed.

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The next day, she arrived on time at the restaurant.

Shanice clearly liked her very much.

Even though they hadn't been in much contact over the past six months, there was no sense of distance. The moment she saw Celeste, she happily ran over. "Ms. Rodriguez!"

Shanice had grown a little taller.

Celeste bent down to hug her, then handed her the gift she had prepared.

After that, Shanice chattered endlessly, sharing all sorts of interesting things that had happened recently.

Celeste sat beside her, listening attentively.

Beck just quietly passed them the menu.

After ordering, Shanice got a little thirsty from talking too much. So she took a sip of

water before continuing. At that moment, Beck smiled silently at Celeste.

Celeste simply smiled back and gently cupped Shanice's cheek.

They spent quite a long time over the meal, but Celeste still had things to attend to So after finishing !!

food, she prepared to leave

Shanice felt reluctant.

Before Celeste left, she went over and hugged her. "Ms. Rodriguez, T come back to see you again when k have time then we can have a meal her."

Celeste smiled. "Okay."

They had been talking inside a private room, and by then the door was already

open.

At that moment, Linda and her family happened to pass by.

The Shaw family all recognized Shanice.

Seeing Beck, Celeste, and Shanice together, they were momentarily stunned. Especially since Shanice seemed quite close to Celeste.

But they didn't think much of it.

After all, Beck and Trevor were childhood friends with a strong bond. And no matter what, Celeste was still Trevor's wife.

What could possibly be going on between her and Beck?

When Linda saw Beck, she felt a little upset, remembering his dislike toward her. So, she quickly turned to leave.

Even after returning home, her mood hadn't improved.

Wynn noticed, but didn't really care. She only asked casually, "What happened?"

Patricia answered offhandedly, "We ran into Beck."

Wynn's gaze turned cold slightly at the mention of Beck.

However, Patricia didn't notice and continued, "Celeste and his niece were there too. The three of them were having a meal together- seemed like a private arrangement: They looked quite close."

Wynn's hand paused mid-motion as she drank her water.

Patricia had only mentioned it casually. So, right after that, she picked up the remote and turned on the TV.

Wynn lowered her eyes.

She knew her family reacted this way only because they had never considered the possibility of anything between Celeste and Beck.

If they knew—

The next day. Celeste and Matthias attended a cocktail party together.

Not long after they arrived, Wynn and the others showed up as well. At a glance, they spotted Celeste and Matthias standing not far away.

The moment Linda and Ruby saw Celeste, their expressions darkened.

It was all because Celeste was wearing the very gown Wynn had taken a liking to just a few days ago. The dress was worth over a million dollars.

In the past, Wynn would have bought it without a second thought.

But this time...

Beyond the gown, the bracelet and necklace Celeste wore were also masterpieces from renowned designers, worth close to ten million dollars.

Although Wynn's outfit and jewelry were also brand-new and high-end, they simply weren't in the same price range as Celeste's.

In the past, Wynn had worn priceless gowns and jewelry several times.

Coupled with her striking looks, she had once stunned countless people, and many socialites

in Baumond would pay close attention to what she wore to events.

So today, although she still looked radiant, her comparatively understated outfit sparked quiet whispers.

The discussions were nothing more than speculation.

Why was Wynn dressed so modestly today? Had something gone wrong between her and Trevor? Had he stopped giving her money?

Some even suddenly realized that Wynn and Trevor hadn't attended events together for quite some time. After all, Wynn was almost always seen by Trevor's side in the past.

People in high society were nothing if not perceptive.

Sensing the shift, far fewer people approached Wynn and her group compared to before.

However, things changed as soon as Miles arrived. He greeted Wynn and her family warmly, just as he always had.

Seeing that, many people reconsidered, thinking Wynn's more understated look might simply be a matter of preference.

As for the fact that Trevor rarely attended events with her recently, people realized that he had indeed been busy these past few months and hadn't shown up at many banquets either.

The shift in attitude before and after Miles' arrival didn't go unnoticed by the Lockets and the Shaws.

They didn't expect that something as small as Wynn dressing more modestly than usual would immediately set off such reactions.

If the rumors of trouble between her and Trevor were to spread, the consequences would be...

Even Wynn's face darkened at the thought.

Although Celeste and Matthias weren't paying attention to the Lockets and the Shaws, they still caught snippets of the surrounding gossip.

Matthias, not very familiar with women's luxury fashion, couldn't help but glance toward Wynn. "Are her dress and jewelry really that... cheap?"

Celeste didn't know much about such things either. She just took a look and shook her head. "I'm not sure."

Matthias frowned. "With how high-profile she used to be, I don't believe she'd wear something

inferior if she had better options.

Could something really have happened to them"

Celeste shook her head again, indicating she didn't know.

Matthias frowned deeper, puzzled. "Could it be that she and Trevor are actually having problems? That can't be right? How come I haven't heard anything?"

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After saying that, Matthias asked Celeste, "What about you? Haven't you been seeing Trevor quite often lately? Heard anything about this?"

Celeste shook her head. "No."

Although she and Trevor met frequently, they barely spoke beyond work matters.

Matthias frowned. "That's strange..."

He couldn't figure it out, but soon didn't have time to dwell on it as others came over to strike up conversations with them.

Not far away, Linda watched as Celeste was flattered and fawned over, growing increasingly irritated.

She lowered her voice and asked, "Weren't we supposed to get her and Matthias firmly together? When are we making a move?"

Ruby replied, "Your grandmother and the others said today isn't the right time or setting. We'll wait for the next opportunity."

She, too, was as anxious as the others, but she also knew that no matter how urgent it felt, things had to be done carefully without leaving a single trace.

Celeste's work continued steadily.

Over the next few days, she met Trevor twice more, but both times were strictly for business.

After seeing how professionally distant they were during collaborations, Kieran had almost forgotten that there were personal grievances between them. Likewise, aside from work discussions, he and Trevor never exchanged a single word about personal matters.

In the blink of an eye, it was March 8th.

Celeste had been busy with work lately, so she woke up a little later than usual that day.

As soon as she came downstairs, her aunt, Adeline, greeted her with a smile. "Cel, you're up. Someone sent you flowers. They're all placed on the coffee table. Go take a look."

Celeste paused.

When Adeline said "flowers," she had assumed it was just one bouquet. But when she got to the living room, she saw three.

Two of them had names, so she knew they were from Kieran and Caleb. But the third bouquet had no signature-only a greeting.

Her cousin, Jamie, looked curious.

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leave our address, but didn't

name. Who could it be?

Celeste you really have no idea?"

Celeste shook her head.

As Jamie pointed out, she had never told Kieran or Caleb her current address, yet they managed to deliver the flowers directly to the Rodriguez residence. That means they must have gone out of their way to find it.

The anonymous sender must have done the same.

Jamie lowered her voice and asked, "Could it be... um, Jo's dad?" Celeste froze for a moment, then immediately shook her head. "No."

Recently, Jamie had felt that

Trevor's attitude toward Celeste had charged quite a bit. So she thought it was very possible that the flowers were from him.

She was about to say more when the sound of a car came from outside.

A moment later, Jordyn ran in holding a bouquet. "Mom, happy holiday!"

Just as Celeste was about to respond, she saw Trevor walk in behind Jordyn.

Celeste took the flowers from Jordyn and said, "Thank you, Jo."

Jordyn turned to Trevor. "Mom, Dad prepared a gift for you too."

As soon as she said that, Trevor handed over the gift box he was holding. "Happy holiday."

"Thank you." With Jordyn there, she had no choice but to accept it.

At that moment, Jordyn noticed the bouquets on the coffee table. "So many flowers... Mom, were all these sent to you by other people?"

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Celeste just hummed a response to Jordyn's question.

Jordyn blinked in surprise. "Wow, so many people are sending their wishes to you, Mom."

Before Celeste could respond, she had already run over curiously to take a look. "This one is... from Kieran. This one doesn't have a name."

Just as she was about to check who sent the third bouquet, something suddenly occurred to her. She turned back to Celeste and asked, "Mom, who's Kieran? Is he your friend? It sounds like a man's name."

Celeste's expression remained unchanged. She gave a soft hum and said, "He's a friend of mine."

Then she smoothly changed the subject. "Jo, do you want to go out today?"

Jordyn's attention was instantly diverted. She ran back to Celeste, took her hand, and said, "Dad and I came just to spend the day with you, Mom. We'll go wherever you want to. Today, it's all up to you."

After saying that, she turned to Trevor. "Right, Dad?"

Trevor smiled and looked at Celeste. "Where do you want to go?"

Celeste fell silent for a moment before saying, "Let's go watch a movie."

It had been quite a while since she last went to the cinema.

"Alright," Trevor agreed.

After that, they started discussing which movie to watch.

Jamie stood quietly at the side, watching them. Her gaze eventually settled on the three bouquets.

Kieran, Caleb, and the unnamed man—all of them had sent red roses.

She could tell at a glance what their intentions were in sending flowers to Celeste. She believed Trevor understood it too. But yet...

Even knowing that so many men were pursuing Celeste, Trevor had stood there just now without the slightest change in expression.

Once they had more or less decided, Celeste, Trevor, and Jordyn headed out for a meal, then went to watch a movie.

After dinner and the movie, Trevor and Jordyn sent Celeste back to the Rodriguez residence.

As for the three bouquets, he never brought them up to Celeste at all.

The project Celeste was working on with Trevor and Quincy soon entered a new phase.

That day, several business partners flew in from Andostan to discuss the next steps in their collaboration.

The meeting went well. They had even brought a few bottles of fine wine from Andostan, and two of them were opened during dinner.

Celeste had a little to drink as well.

Trevor glanced at her and suddenly said, "This wine tastes a bit sweet, but it has a strong kick."

He was reminding her to drink less.

Celeste paused. Kieran also froze for a moment, clearly not expecting Trevor to deliberately remind her.

"Thanks for the reminder," Celeste replied calmly.

Among the partners was someone with a background in AI, who greatly admired Celeste. He pulled her into a conversation about recent breakthroughs while urging her to drink.

Celeste didn't want to drink too

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much, but the man was overly enthusiastic. Kieran had been trying to help to block the drinks for her but unfortunately, someone among the partners from Andostan happened to know him and even had a good relationship with his parents.

So, he ended up being tied up himself and was made to drink quite a bit as well.

Later, the others managed to divert that partner's attention, and Celeste no longer had to keep drinking. But just as Trevor had said the wine was great, yet its aftereffect was strong.

Celeste hadn't actually drunk much, but her alcohol tolerance was low. By the time the gathering was ending, she was already drunk.

Along with her, Kieran and a few of the partners from Andostan were drunk as well.

Quincy and Trevor, on the other hand, remained quite sober.

Seeing that Celeste was drunk, Quincy turned to Trevor. "Are you taking her back, or should we call someone to pick her up?"