

THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

Chapter 742

Celeste and Matthias had run into Quentin several times over the past two days.

But whenever they did, Quentin either ignored them as if they were complete strangers or looked at Celeste with eyes filled with disdain and ridicule.

Since that was his attitude, Celeste and Matthias naturally had no intention of forcing themselves to be friendly with him.

As a result, they hadn't exchanged a single word despite crossing paths multiple times.

This time was no different.

Celeste and Matthias acted as though they didn't know Quentin either and simply walked past him and his group.

By the time Celeste got home, it was already past midnight.

After washing up and getting some sleep, she woke up and returned to YodaVision as usual to deal with work.

She hadn't seen Jordyn for several days, but Jordyn knew she had been away on a business trip and that she would return that day.

So, at noon, Celeste received a call from her daughter.

Jordyn told her that after school, she would be going to the Rodriguez residence. Then, she asked Celeste, "Mom, you've been busy for so many days. Can you come and pick me up from school today?"

Celeste knew that it had indeed been quite some time since she had personally driven Jordyn to and from school. And whenever she got busy, she rarely contacted her daughter.

"Okay, I'll pick you up later."

She hung up after chatting with Jordyn for a few more minutes.

Keeping her promise in mind, Celeste grabbed her car keys and left work early that afternoon to pick Jordyn up from school.

Jordyn was delighted. She immediately began pestering Celeste to cook something delicious for her.

Celeste agreed. So, not long after returning to the Rodriguez residence, she went straight into the kitchen and got busy.

Meanwhile, Miles had arranged for a dinner gathering with Trevor, Beck, and Wynn the day before.

Beck and Miles arrived at roughly the same time, but Trevor and Wynn arrived a little late.

However, shortly after Trevor and Wynn had taken their seats, someone else pushed open the private room door and walked in.

Looking at everyone inside with a smile, Narcissa said, "Sorry, I'm late."

Beck paused. He didn't expect Narcissa to be there. So, he immediately looked toward Miles.

Miles looked equally confused.

At that moment, Wynn said, "I invited Narcissa. She heard we were having dinner together and wanted to join us."

Narcissa walked in and stopped beside Miles and Beck. "That's right. Mr. Quinton, you're not unhappy to see me, are you?"

Miles laughed. "Of course not."

And he genuinely meant it. After all, she was Wynn's friend.

One more person simply made the gathering livelier.

Besides, even setting Wynn aside, Narcissa and Trevor were fairly

familiar with each other, and

also part of their social circle.

she was

"Good." Narcissa smiled.

"I'd like to sit here. Would it be convenient for you to switch seats with me, Mr. Quinton?"

Although she directed the question at Miles, her gaze remained fixed on Beck. Miles finally understood this time that Narcissa had come specifically for Beck.

He coughed slightly as a teasing grin appeared on his face. "Sure. Let me make way for you."

Beck said nothing. His expression remained unchanged as well.

Miles immediately moved to the seat beside Trevor.

Raising his eyebrows at Trevor, he was silently conveying that this was the first time he had ever seen Trevor pursue Beck so

Someone

openly, and it was surprisingly

entertaining to watch.

Trevor apparently felt the same way, as a faint smile appeared on his face.

He watched with obvious interest

Narcissa took her seat and began
deliberately talk to
Beck even though
they didn't have a com topic.