

# THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

## Chapter 750

Seeing the envy on everyone's faces as they looked at Celeste, and the smile on her face, Quentin found it unbearably irritating.

He turned and headed upstairs alone without saying a word.

That afternoon, Celeste and her team finally finished handling all the work at hand. They probably wouldn't need to come to Fleming Group again for the next half a month or so.

To show his appreciation, Jericho politely offered to personally escort Celeste and her team downstairs.

Quentin and his team also happened to be heading back to their own company to take care of some matters, so they waited for the elevator together.

The elevator arrived quickly.

When the doors opened, everyone inside instinctively fell silent.

Jericho was the first to react, greeting the men in the elevator with a smile.  
"Mr. Fleming, Mr. Turner."

Trevor nodded. His gaze swept across the group before he casually asked,  
"Heading somewhere?"

"The system architecture has been completed. So, Ms. Rodriguez and her team are preparing to return to YodaVision. I'm seeing them downstairs,"  
Jericho replied.

Trevor nodded. Then he looked at Celeste and said, "Thanks for your hard work." Celeste's expression barely changed. "It's my job."

Trevor also noticed Quentin and gave him a nod. "Going back to CodeFlux?"

Hearing this, Cole glanced at Quentin before asking, "This gentleman is..."

"A friend," Trevor answered.

Seeing that Trevor had no intention of elaborating, Cole didn't press further.

He was acquainted with Celeste as well, although they had rarely interacted before. Now that he had the opportunity, he enthusiastically struck up a conversation with her.

Celeste responded to nearly every remark, while Jericho occasionally joined in as well.

However, Trevor remained silent, simply standing to one side and listening.

Others might not have paid much attention, but ever since Trevor appeared, Quentin's focus had been fixed on both him and Celeste.

As a result, he noticed that aside from their initial greeting, there was almost no eye contact between them. They looked like little more than acquaintances.

If he hadn't seen those photos before, Quentin would've thought such distant, polite interactions were perfectly normal.

Recalling the photos he had seen a few days ago and comparing them to the way Celeste and Trevor behaved now, he couldn't help thinking.....

The elevator arrived at the ground floor.

At that moment, Jericho smiled at Celeste and said, "The awards ceremony is only

a few days away. Ms. Rodriguez, congratulations in advance on your award."

"Thank you," Celeste replied.

Cole was unaware of the award and asked curiously, "What awards ceremony?"

Jericho briefly explained the situation.

Cole smiled and offered his congratulations as well once he learned about it. So, Ms. Rodriguez is receiving an award too. That's impressive, you're both young and accomplished. Congratulations."

Then, as if remembering something, he turned to Trevor with a grin. "Speaking of which, Trevor will be attending the ceremony as well. The two of you will at least have someone familiar to chat with.

Celeste paused briefly, then merely smiled.

Quentin, however, was surprised. He knew Fleming Group was one of the sponsors of several awards programs, so the company would receive invitations every year.

But as far as he knew, for the past seven to eight years, the Fleming Group had always sent other senior executives to attend the ceremony. Trevor himself person.

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So why, of all years, had he decided to attend this one?

As the thought crossed his mind, he looked toward Trevor.

Trevor simply smiled and politely congratulated Celeste after hearing Cole's comment.