

THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

Chapter 765

A short while later, Beck made his way over to Celeste. "Mr. Yoder, Ms. Rodriguez."

Celeste and Matthias both nodded. "Mr. Harper."

Beck turned to Celeste. "I watched the live stream of the award ceremony last week. Congratulations."

He hadn't merely watched it. He had actually wanted to attend in person to witness her moment of triumph and congratulate her face-to-face.

Unfortunately, he had been tied up with work and simply couldn't get away.

"Thank you," Celeste replied.

Beck had already sent her a congratulatory message on the day she received the award. So, Celeste assumed he was simply looking for something to talk about with her and Matthias after hearing him congratulate her again.

Beck wanted to continue the conversation with her. But at that moment, Kieran arrived.

He noticed Beck, yet he acted as though he hadn't seen him at all. Instead, he only greeted Celeste and Matthias. "Cel, Mr. Yoder."

Kieran had always addressed Celeste as "Ms. Rodriguez" in the office. However, somewhere along the way, he had begun calling her "Cel" whenever they were outside of a formal work setting.

Matthias knew Kieran was younger than Celeste. Beck had also looked into Kieran before, so he knew this as well.

Despite being younger, Kieran had called her by the nickname. Yet somehow, it didn't sound out of place coming from someone with his striking looks and deep, pleasant voice.

Instead, there was a curious blend of youthful sincerity, quiet confidence, and unmistakable tenderness. It was actually surprisingly pleasant to the ear.

Matthias smiled, disguising it with a light cough.

Beck, however, pressed his lips together. He felt that Kieran had crossed a line. Kieran didn't call her by the nickname very often. So, Celeste still wasn't used to it. Still, he had always conducted himself appropriately in every other respect. He worked hard, remained professional, and had never overstepped in any obvious way. So, there wasn't really anything she could criticize him for.

Yet when she met the unmistakable warmth in his eyes, she quietly looked away.

Wynn and Narcissa naturally noticed that both Beck and Kieran had gathered around Celeste.

Wynn lowered her eyes.

Narcissa, on the other hand, looked noticeably better than she had before Beck walked away.

She and Wynn had seen Kieran the moment he entered the banquet hall. But he had eyes only for Celeste. He headed straight for her thestant he arrived barely noticing anyone else.

As for Beck, Narcissa had already heard that because of business cooperation, he had managed to maintain a cordial working relationship with Celeste and,

Matthias However, she hadnt thought much of it.

Watching Kieran's unwavering attention fixed on Celeste, she said coldly Kieran's practically glued to Celeste. He's transferred his affections to her pretty thoroughly."

Wynn tightened her grip on her wineglass and hummed a response.

Just then, Jorge and Caleb arrived.

Not long after entering the banquet hall, they spotted Trevor and his group.

Unable to resist, Jorge walked over. "Mr. Fleming, Ms. Lockett."

Trevor nodded. "Mr. Robinson, Mr. Jennings."

His gaze shifted to Caleb. "Are you done with work?"

Caleb nodded. "I'm on vacation for the next few days."

Wynn snapped out of her thoughts. She was a little surprised to see Caleb. It had been some time since they'd last met.

At that moment, Caleb's eyes happened to meet Narcissa's. He greeted her evenly, remaining perfectly composed. "Ms. Lackspur."

Narcissa smiled in return. "It's been a while."

Jorge looked between them. "You two know each other?"

Caleb didn't answer.

However, Narcissa smiled openly. "We had the pleasure of going on a blind date some time ago."

Jorge raised an eyebrow and looked at Caleb. "So Ms. Lackspur is the lady you went on that blind date with?"