

Caleb looked toward Celeste in the distance. "They will."

In truth, he's wondered about that possibility himself. After all, it had been more than six months since he'd learned that Celeste and her husband had begun divorce proceedings.

More importantly, whether it was him, Kieran, or Beck, Celeste's attitude toward all of them was the same. She kept her distance whenever possible and never seemed willing to open her heart or accept any of them.

That alone suggested she still had feelings for the husband she was divorcing, that she hadn't fully moved on from that marriage.

So, he thought it was entirely possible if Celeste suddenly decided not to divorce after all.

He had specifically asked Matthias about it before. And his answer had been unequivocal.

The divorce would happen.

The only reason it had dragged on for so long was that one thing after another kept getting in the way. But throughout the process, both Celeste and her husband had remained firm in their determination to end the marriage.

Caleb sounded so certain that neither Jorge nor Xavier was completely convinced.

The two exchanged glances.

After clearing his throat, Xavier couldn't help saying, "Uh, Caleb, is it possible you've actually been played?"

The way he saw it, all this talk about the divorce being delayed might just be an excuse. Maybe she and her husband were perfectly fine, and saying she was getting divorced was simply a way to keep him hanging.

Seeing the expression on their faces, Caleb could practically guess what they were thinking. He smiled faintly as he said, "You're overthinking it. She's not that kind of person."

Before Xavier could argue further, Caleb turned slightly and focused his gaze on Celeste again.

"She's been rejecting me from the very beginning. She's never once given me hope. As of now, this is still completely one-sided on my part. Loving her is entirely my own wishful thinking."

"Huh?" Xavier blinked. He hadn't expected that.

Jorge was equally surprised.

But that only made them even more curious. Xavier hurriedly asked, "So, who is she?"

She had to be someone extraordinary to reject Caleb so calmly without wavering.

Jorge thought the same. But another possibility also occurred to him.

Perhaps her husband was someone equally extraordinary. Otherwise, how could he possibly withstand Someone like Caleb pursuing wife?

his

Following Caleb's distant gaze, Jorge looked toward the group where Trevor, Wynn, and Celeste were standing. He paused before suddenly saying, "Teagan Fleming?"

Xavier stared blankly for a second, not understanding why Jorge had suddenly mentioned Teagan. Then it clicked.

His eyes immediately flew to Caleb The more he thought about it, the more plausible it seemed. After all, Teagan was currently in the middle of a divorce herself

Caleb rubbed the bridge of his nose. "It's not her. What are you two thinking?"

He barely even knew Teagan, and there really wasn't any interaction between them.

Caleb didn't look like he was lying. Which only made Xavier even more curious. "Then who is it?"

Caleb replied evenly, "I'll tell you some other time."

Both Xavier and Jorge were speechless. "... Fine."

Since Caleb clearly didn't want to say any more, neither of them pressed the issue.

Jorge was about to look away when a sudden thought flashed through his mind as his eyes landed on Celeste again.