

Kieran said coldly, "That's my business."

Narcissa laughed again, more out of frustration than amusement.

Looking toward Celeste in the distance, she said, "Do you really think you know her that well? The truth is, what she did to Wynn is just the tip of the iceberg. She's done plenty of disgusting things you just don't know about them."

She couldn't understand why Kieran would fall for Celeste after everything she'd supposedly done to Wynn.

But then again, Celeste was undeniably beautiful. She had an elegant, gentle temperament that made her seem harmless and kind at first glance. It was easy for people to be fooled by her and develop a good impression of her.

Wasn't that exactly what had happened to her own brother?

Even after Celeste refused to work with the Lackspur family because of their personal conflict, he had somehow still developed a favorable opinion of her.

Celeste really was good at playing the innocent.

If Narcissa didn't know about Celeste's past, she might have been deceived by that refined appearance and calm demeanor herself.

But she did know.

She remembered the underhanded methods Celeste had used to marry Trevor. She remembered everything Celeste had done to target Wynn.

Her eyes filled with undisguised contempt.

From the way Narcissa spoke, it sounded as though she knew things he didn't. Even so, Kieran trusted Celeste. He also trusted his own judgment.

So, he didn't respond. His gaze remained fixed on Celeste.

Wherever she went now, she naturally became the center of attention. She was brilliant and radiant, yet still so modest and gentle.

He simply couldn't take his eyes off her.

Narcissa had said so much, but when she turned and saw that Kieran remained completely unmoved, that his eyes still only had Celeste, she became furious.

"Do you even know that Celeste-" She almost blurted out the truth about Celeste and Trevor. But then she stopped herself.

After all, Celeste and Trevor weren't officially divorced yet. Whatever underhanded means Celeste might have used to become

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as long as they were still legally married, exposing the truth would

also cast Wynn in an awkward light.

She looked at Kieran again. Seeing that his heart and eyes were still entirely occupied by Celeste, and that none of her words had gotten through to him, she gave up trying to persuade him.

"Forget it. Since you refuse to listen,

I won't waste my time anymore. just hope that when you finally see what kind of person she really is, you won't be too shocked she said with a mocking smile.

With that, she turned and walked away.

Kieran frowned as he watched her leave.

Not because he believed her. But her last remark had simply been too harsh and too malicious toward Celeste.

It left an unpleasant feeling in his chest.

Meanwhile, Xavier took a sip of his drink and glanced at the time. Then, he said while yawning, "It's already past nine. This is getting boring. How about we head out?"

Jorge took a sip of his own drink before replying, "I want to stay a little longer. If you're bored, you can leave first."

Xavier was a little stunned. But he didn't need to think twice to know why Jorge wanted to stay.

He just wanted to see Wynn some more.

Too lazy to argue, Xavier turned to Caleb. "Caleb, if he's not leaving, then we—"

"I'd like to stay a while longer too," Caleb interrupted.

Celeste had been occupied greeting guests all evening. He didn't want to interrupt her, so all he could do was wait nearby until she had a free moment. He still wanted the chance to say a few words to her.

Hearing his answer, Jorge paused for a moment.