

The Breaking Point of Love

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After hearing Narcissa's version of events, Caleb was indeed shocked.

But when Xavier spoke, he withdrew his gaze and answered calmly, "I'm fine."

Xavier looked at him hesitantly before speaking with caution. "Caleb, well... actually..."

"I know what you want to say, but I believe in her," Caleb interrupted, his tone remarkably composed.

Xavier froze. "Huh?"

Even after all this, he still believed in Celeste's character? What the...

Since when had his friend become such a hopeless romantic?

Jorge's face darkened. "Caleb "

On the other side, Kieran was equally stunned after hearing Narcissa finish her story. He had never imagined that Celeste and Trevor's relationship had such a beginning.

Sensing his shock, Narcissa let out a mocking laugh and shot him a smug look that seemed to say, "I told you. She's done plenty of disgusting things. You just didn't know about them."

Kieran looked toward Celeste.

She had her back partially turned to him, making it impossible to read the expression on her face.

But he trusted his instincts. Everything he knew about Celeste told him she wasn't that kind of person.

Pressing his lips together, he glanced at Narcissa one last time before quietly looking away.

The smile on Narcissa's face stiffened. She hadn't expected that, even now, Kieran would still choose to believe Celeste.

Anger flashed across her face before she let out another cold snort and ignored him.

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From the moment Quentin had exposed those intimate photos of Trevor and

Celeste, Miles and Beck had already anticipated that things would eventually reach this point.

After listening to Narcissa, Miles burst into laughter and even applauded. "Brilliant. Absolutely brilliant! I told you with everything Celeste's done, Trevor and Wynn couldn't possibly lose. Haha!"

Beck, however, never took his eyes off Celeste.

Listening to the crowd criticize her, his grip on his wineglass tightened.

After a moment, he said quietly, "But what happened back then...

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Miles blinked. "Huh?"

Beck didn't answer. With his lips pressed into a thin line, he started walking toward Celeste instead.

Miles stared after him. "Beck? Where are you going?"

Receiving no reply, he hurried after him.

Earlier, Quentin had been completely shaken by the revelation that Wynn had knowingly become involved with a married man. The emotional blow had left him dazed, and when Narcissa first began speaking his mind had been blank.

But now, as her words finally sank in, a second revelation hit him. Slowly, clarity returned. Then overwhelming joy flooded his chest.

He abruptly turned to look at Wynn unconcealed elation shining in his eyes. "I knew it knew she couldn't possibly be that kind of woman."

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The reason she hadn't responded earlier must have been because she was

suffering inside and unable to explain herself.

The thought of Wynn enduring years of being branded as "the other woman" while

she was with Trevor made his heart ache even more.

His gaze toward Celeste grew colder by the second.

Philip was equally stunned. He found himself at a loss for words while looking at Celeste.

The guests continued whispering among themselves, but despite the chatter, everyone's attention remained fixed on Celeste and Matthias.

They all wanted to know one thing. How were the two of them going to respond now?

Someone couldn't help asking, "So... Is this the end?"

"I think so..."