

# The Breaking Point of Love

## Chapter 840

Celeste extended her hand and shook his. "Mr. Fleming, we just got here ourselves."

"Please, have a seat."

Celeste nodded and sat down, immediately steering the conversation back to business.

Seeing the two of them looking so serious and completely absorbed in their work, without the slightest hint of any personal relationship between them, everyone else exchanged glances again.

This certainly wasn't the first time Kieran had seen Celeste discussing business with Trevor.

But in the past, he hadn't known—and had never imagined—that Trevor was Celeste's husband, the man she was about to divorce. So, seeing the two of them discussing business now felt completely different from before.

In the past, whenever Celeste and Trevor discussed business, they had been strictly professional yet distant, barely exchanging another word beyond what was necessary for work.

Kieran had assumed their coldness toward each other was because of the unpleasantness between Celeste and Wynn when Wynn wanted to join YodaVision.

But now...

Kieran's gaze fell on Celeste.

At that moment, Celeste was completely focused on the business at hand. When speaking with Trevor, she treated him entirely as the client on the other side of the deal.

Could it be that she really had no feelings for Trevor anymore?

With that thought, his gaze shifted from Celeste to Trevor.

Trevor was equally focused, speaking with Celeste in a calm and measured manner. His attitude toward her was fairly gentle, but there really wasn't the slightest hint of romantic feelings in his eyes.

Perhaps noticing Kieran's gaze, Trevor looked over.

Their eyes met, and Kieran's expression remained as cold as it had always been. Meanwhile, Trevor smiled slightly and gave him a small nod before looking away.

His attitude was no different from when he'd still been in love with Wynn.

Perhaps because he knew that Wynn's heart belonged only to him, Trevor had never taken Kieran, who regarded him as a rival, seriously.

But now, his feelings had changed.

In the past, whenever Trevor negotiated a partnership with Celeste, he had made no effort to hide how attentive he was toward her. Kieran didn't believe that Trevor, hadn't noticed he was pursuing

Kieran

Celeste.

Knowing full well that Kieran was pursuing Celeste, Trevor had remained completely unmoved. Was it because he still didn't take Kieran seriously?

Or was it because he and Celeste were a thing of the past, and his heart belonged entirely to Wynn, so he simply didn't care?

Kieran pressed his lips together but quickly pushed those thoughts aside.

Halfway through the contract negotiations, everyone began revising the agreement.

Trevor stepped out to take a phone call at one point.

Seeing Celeste still engrossed in the contract, Kieran opened a bottle of water beside him and handed it to her. "Have some water."

Celeste took it without looking away from the documents. "Thanks."

Apart from Trevor, the other Fleming Group executives involved in today's negotiations had interacted with both Celeste and Kieran on numerous occasions. They had already noticed that Kieran seemed

rather attentive to Celeste

Previously, they'd assumed he was trying to steal Matthias's woman right under his nose.

But now that they knew about the relationship between Trevor and Celeste, they also understood that Celeste and Matthias were indeed

nothing more than colleagues with a purely platonic relationship.

Still, Celeste was ultimately Trevor's wife. So, wasn't Kieran also trying to steal Trevor's wife right in front of him?

After all, no matter how you looked at it, Celeste was still Trevor's wife.

More than an hour later, the partnership was officially finalized.

Trevor stood and extended his hand toward Celeste. "Pleasure doing business with you."

"Likewise."

"It's almost lunchtime. I wonder if you have time to join me for a meal?"

Celeste replied, "Thank you for the invitation, Mr. Fleming, but we have something else to take care of later. Perhaps next time."

Trevor was probably just being polite.

Hearing her response, he nodded. "Alright. Next time, then."

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