

# The Breaking Point of Love

## Chapter 241

Celeste had just driven away from the hospital when Betty suddenly recalled something. “Trevor made it to the hospital, but what about **Jo**? Where did she go?”

Before Celeste could speak, Betty’s expression darkened right away.

Celeste could tell from her expression that she was unhappy about Trevor leaving Jordyn behind while he and Wynn came to the hospital to see Martha.

“Don’t worry. He’ll take good care of her,” Celeste said.

However, Betty wasn’t convinced. “If he keeps this up, Cel, take him to court. No matter what, you have to get custody of Jo!”

Celeste paused for a brief moment before she spoke flatly. “Okay.”

Betty remained displeased.

She got out of the car as soon as they arrived at the Rodriguez residence.

Just then, Celeste’s phone rang.

It was a call from Jordyn, but she didn’t pick it up.

Maybe it was because she hadn’t spent much time with Jordyn these past few months and had been missing her calls, but over the last two days, she could clearly sense that Jordyn was more attached to her—just like back when it was the two of them.

Her phone rang again.

After a quick glance, she still chose not to answer it. She simply turned it off and went inside to join her family for dinner.

But just as she had sat down, the family’s landline phone rang.

Celeste instantly knew who was on the other end.

“I’ll answer it.”

She stood up before everyone else could and went to the living room.

As she had guessed, it was Jordyn on the other end.

The moment she spoke, Jordyn’s cheerful voice rang out. “Mom!”

Celeste hummed a soft reply and asked, “Have you eaten yet?”

“No.” Jordyn sounded a little down. “Are you at Granny’s house, Mom? I want to go too. Will you have dinner with me later?”

Betty glanced over at Celeste as she asked, “Is it Jo?”

Sighing inwardly, Celeste answered, “Yeah.”

“Does Jo want to see you?” Betty put down her utensils and walked over. “If she wants to come, call Trevor and have someone send her over. We’ll save some food for her.

“Alright.”

Then, she turned to the phone. “Alright, you can come over now.”

“Okay!”

Just before ending the call, Celeste added, “Make sure you tell your dad before you come.”

“Alright.”

They all wanted to wait for Jordyn to arrive before they continued eating, but Celeste asked them to go on.

Around an hour later, Jordyn arrived.

She ran to Celeste the moment she stepped through the door. “Mom! I’m back!”

Celeste adjusted Jordyn’s outfit and said lightly, “I’ll heat the dishes for you.”

“Okay!”

Jordyn put away her backpack and tablet, following Celeste into the kitchen.

Ivan and his wife had sent Jamie to school while Betty remained at home.

Seeing Jordyn stick to Celeste like a shadow, Betty smiled warmly and let them enjoy their time together without interrupting.

Celeste asked Jordyn to wait outside.

Jordyn sat patiently at the dining table, waiting for Celeste to serve the warmed-up food.

She was usually a picky eater—leftovers never tasted as good as a fresh meal. But today, she didn’t complain and enjoyed every bite.

She chatted with Celeste between bites. “Mom, I went out with Mr. Harper and Shanice today.”

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Celeste murmured a reply.

Jordyn paused, realizing that Celeste might not know who Shanice was, and quickly added, “Shanice is my friend. –she calls Mr. Harper her uncle.”

Celeste responded softly, noticing how eager she was to share. “What did you guys do?”

“We explored a maze!”

Celeste listened without much reaction, but Betty’s expression grew stern.

When Trevor took Jordyn back, she thought he would be looking after Jordyn himself.

It was only now that she realized Trevor wasn’t taking care of Jordyn himself. Instead, he was focused on dating Wynn and would rather leave her with someone else than let Celeste care for her.

Betty’s face soured.

Jordyn had no clue what Betty was thinking.

Then, she added, “Mr. Harper asked me to stay for dinner, but I want to come back, so I called you.”

Celeste nodded. “Did you thank him then?” she asked.

“Yes, I did!” Jordyn replied cheerfully.

Celeste didn’t ask any further.

Since Jordyn had finished her homework, she stayed in the living room with Celeste and Betty after she finished her meal.

Sitting beside Jordyn, Betty asked, “Jo, do you want to stay here at Granny’s for a longer time?”.

Before Celeste could reply, Jordyn chimed in, “I’d love to!”

“Jo, you made a promise to me, so no take–backs! You have to stay for at least a week.”

“Awesome!”

Celeste, however, furrowed her brows.

Pleased, Betty patted Jordyn’s hand affectionately.

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While Jordyn was engrossed in her game, Betty said to Celeste, "There's a difference when you've raised a child yourself. You see, Jo is still very attached to you."

Upon hearing that, Celeste just smiled.

Jordyn scooted closer, asking Celeste to play with her.

Celeste stared at her and asked, "Are you sure you want to stay here?"

She had a feeling that while Jordyn agreed without hesitation now, she might change her mind in a few days and want to go back to Trevor and Wynn.

Jordyn didn't catch on to what Celeste was implying right away.

It only dawned on her two seconds later. "Of course, I've promised Granny!" she replied.

Hence, Celeste remained silent.

Jordyn's eyes lit up as she recalled something. "Oh! I forgot to tell Dad. I'll give him a call now."

Trevor picked up the call almost immediately.

When he heard what Jordyn had said, he simply responded, "Got it. If you need anything, just give me a call, and I'll have it sent over."

"Okay."

Seconds later, Jordyn hung up the call.

Betty had initially feared that Trevor wouldn't allow Jordyn to stay.

For a moment, she wanted to prevent Jordyn from making the call, but she knew she couldn't.

Noticing Jordyn's bright mood after the call, she asked, "So, he said yes?"

"Yeah!" Jordyn replied cheerfully.

As her words fell, she asked in confusion again, "Why wouldn't he?"

Jordyn then turned to Betty and muttered, "Dad is super nice to me. He usually says yes to whatever I want."

Betty was at a loss for words all of a sudden.

Celeste didn't interrupt their conversation either.

When it was about time, she led Jordyn upstairs to take a bath.

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## Chapter 243

Even though YodaVision had sealed the deal with Jorge and Beck, certain aspects of the business still lacked suitable partners.

To accelerate the search for the right partners, enhance the company's exposure, and push for growth, YodaVision had been organizing an investment conference, which officially took place on Monday morning.

After dropping Jordyn off at school in the morning, Celeste headed to the hotel for the conference.

By the time she got there, Matthias and the others were already present.

Celeste was set to take the stage shortly as the company's core engineer to deliver a speech and answer the media's questions.

Hence, she was going over the agenda backstage with Matthias.

Just then, Beck arrived.

He had only been seated for a moment when Jorge also showed up.

About 20 minutes later, Matthias and Celeste went onstage to give their speeches.

Jorge appeared engaged during Matthias's speech, yet when Celeste stepped forward, a frown crept onto his face.

Was Matthias really handing over such an important segment—introducing the product and technology—to Celeste?

Celeste didn't spare Jorge a glance. Whether it was presenting the company's products or tackling technical questions from the media, her voice remained gentle and composed. She answered everything flawlessly, showing no signs of nervousness.

The moment Celeste began speaking, Jorge's mind drifted elsewhere, and he had no interest in listening to her speech.

As she responded to the media's product-related questions, he figured YodaVision must have fed her the answers beforehand.

His mind wandered, but when he glanced sideways, he saw Beck's eyes locked on Celeste.

Unlike him, Beck seemed fully engaged, listening with keen interest.

He didn't give it much thought, assuming that it was just Beck's usual display of professionalism.

After the conference wrapped up, Celeste and Matthias' schedules became even more hectic.

Since Jorge had to visit InnovaTech later in the day, he kept his stay brief. He greeted Matthias before he left.

He got to InnovaTech before Trevor.

Hence, he made his way to where Wynn and her team worked.

As he approached the entrance, he could tell the place was buzzing with activity.

Albert greeted him right away when he saw him. "Nice seeing you here, Mr. Robinson."

Jorge acknowledged him with a nod. Wynn glanced over and added, "Trevor should be here in about ten minutes. Please wait for a moment."

From the way Wynn spoke, Jorge could tell her bond with Trevor was strong; otherwise, he wouldn't update her

on everything.

"I know; his secretary has informed me about it," he said.

With that, he shifted the topic. "It's quite lively here today. Is there something worth celebrating?"

Albert immediately responded, "We'd been struggling with a major technical hurdle for over a week, but Ms. Locket just solved it completely. Now, we can finally move forward, so everyone's in high spirits."

Someone chimed in, "We really owe it to Ms. Locket this time. A PhD holder from a top-tier university makes all the difference—they have such vast technical expertise compared to us."

"Exactly."

Jorge had always known Wynn was talented, but now he had seen it for himself.

Hearing everyone's praise for Wynn, he felt genuinely happy for her.

"Congratulations."

Wynn replied with a smile, "Thank you."

In the next instant, she added, "I can't take all the credit, though. Trevor has taught me a lot recently, and that's what helped me improve so quickly."

And Wynn wasn't lying when she said that.

## Chapter 244

However, everyone thought she was just being humble.

After a brief moment of celebration, the team settled back into work.

Wynn knew YodaVision had a press conference this morning.

She was just too busy to look it up online.

Then, she grabbed her phone and searched for news about the conference. “Did you attend the press conference this morning as well, Mr. Robinson?” she asked Jorge.

“Yeah.”

She was watching the video seriously, and the screen happened to be displaying Celeste’s presentation on YodaVision’s products and technology.

He observed Wynn’s expression and noticed that she looked composed, without any hint of displeasure or irritation toward Celeste.

Remembering Celeste’s hostility toward Wynn on Christmas and comparing it to Wynn’s demeanor now, he was even more convinced that Celeste couldn’t match Wynn’s level of composure.

Just as he was about to speak, Albert leaned over and commented, “I watched parts of YodaVision’s press conference, and I have to say, their tech is pretty impressive.”

Wynn responded, “You’re right.”

Jorge wasn’t well-versed in technology, but he was aware that YodaVision’s capabilities were top-tier.

As she played the video of Matthias’s speech, Jorge remarked, “Well, with Ms. Locket on board, InnovaTech has every opportunity to develop even more cutting-edge technology in the future.”

Wynn simply smiled. “You flatter me, Mr. Robinson. I still have a long way to go compared to Mr. Yoder.”

Jorge thought she was being humble by saying that. Hence, he added, “You don’t have to downplay yourself, Ms. Locket.”

“But it’s true,” Wynn interrupted. “It has always been my dream to learn from Mr. Newman. I had the chance to meet him recently, but I wasn’t qualified enough to become his student.”

Her words were candid.

Upon hearing that, Jorge was further convinced of her integrity and ambition. He now understood that Wynn paid attention to Matthias not just because of his talent in the AI industry but also because he had been mentored by Zachary.

Jorge said, "If you're not there yet, just keep pushing forward. With your abilities, I have no doubt you'll reach your goal someday."

Wynn smiled at him. Before she could speak, Trevor walked in. "Sorry to keep you waiting, Mr. Robinson."

Jorge stood up. "It's nothing, Mr. Fleming. I arrived early."

After a bit of small talk, Trevor flashed Wynn a smile and then went upstairs with Jorge to get down to business.

Wynn watched as they left. When she was about to start working, her phone rang.

It was a call from Harvey.

Of course, Harvey and the others had tuned in to YodaVision's press conference.

It made a huge impact in the industry, after all.

The idea that YodaVision's ventures might generate an enormous fortune made him feel the pressure.

The Lockets had their own tech company, but without key technology, their products struggled to compete, leading to years of financial losses.

Losing money would be acceptable if there was real progress, but after all these years, their tech company had gone nowhere.

Every extra day meant burning more cash—how could Harvey not be on edge?

Hence, he reached out to Wynn, hoping she might have a solution.

He knew Trevor had been guiding her.

Also, he wondered if Wynn had finally reached a level that would impress Zachary.

## Chapter 245

After hanging up, Harvey set down his phone.

As he watched the YodaVision press conference playing on the huge screen, he pressed his fingers against his temple, feeling the weight of his concerns.



Linda lounged as she enjoyed the fruit. However, watching Celeste command the stage with such ease at a major event unsettled her. With a scowl, she turned off the TV. “Why does she get to be the one up there? She’s stealing all the attention.”

“That’s not the point,” Lilian said.

As far as she was concerned, Celeste was just benefiting from Matthias’ influence. A speech at the press conference? So what? That was nothing but a superficial moment in the spotlight.

What truly mattered was YodaVision’s technology.

That was the real prize.

Harvey caught on to Lilian’s meaning.

Sure, Celeste spoke well at the event, but when it came to YodaVision’s technology, he, Wynn, and Lilian all believed that Matthias had fed her the information beforehand.

There was no way she genuinely understood it all.

Ruby disagreed. “Well, like it or not, she’s secured with Matthias’ support.”

No matter what, Celeste had made a splash today, and in the process, she’d even brought some benefit to the Rodriguez family.

That alone, in Ruby’s eyes, proved she had some real skill.

Linda, on the other hand, wasn’t concerned about all that.

She noticed Beck was watching Celeste closely in his seat.

And she had never seen Beck’s eyes linger on her like that.

If she had been the one on stage, she was sure it would have been her holding his attention.

By the time Celeste and Matthias stepped out of the hotel, the clock was nearing 10:00 pm.

After a full day of work, Celeste’s head was pounding with exhaustion.

After leaving the hotel, she instinctively drove back to her usual residence area. It wasn’t until she parked the car that she realized her habit had taken over.

It was late, and she had no plans to head back to the Rodriguez residence.

As she stepped out of the **car**, she scrolled through her phone and noticed several missed calls—both from her

family members and Jordyn.

Beside the calls, Jordyn had also sent her a message around 8:00 pm, asking when she would be back.

Celeste cast it a glance before putting her phone away.

After arriving home, she washed up and went straight to bed.

The next day, she had only been awake for a moment when Jordyn's name flashed on her screen.

Celeste didn't want to answer it.

The moment her phone stopped ringing, the Rodriguez residence's house phone called next.

Celeste had no choice but to answer it. "Granny."

"Didn't you come back last night, Cel?"

"Yes, I didn't. I was too busy yesterday."

Hearing that, Betty didn't press further and simply passed the phone to Jordyn.

"Mom!"

Celeste murmured a short reply.

Jordyn hadn't expected that Celeste wouldn't come home to the Rodriguez residence every night.

She had called Celeste last night, but there was no response. This morning she woke up and still didn't see her,

which left her a little down.

"When will you be back, Mom?" Jordyn asked.

"Tonight... probably."

"Oh..."

Celeste suddenly remembered something and added, "Call your dad and ask him to send a driver to take you to school. I'm busy today."

"Okay," Jordyn answered. "Mom, where are you staying now? Can I come see you after school?"

“No.” Celeste rejected it immediately. Then, she continued, “I’ll still be working when you’re done with school. Stay with Granny, and if you get bored, ask your dad to take you out for dinner.”

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“Okay.”

Chapter **246**

“Okay.”

“I’ll hang up now. I have to work later,” Celeste added.

“Alright, bye, Mom!”

Celeste then ended the call.

After having breakfast, she went to the office.

Yesterday had been hectic, and today was just as demanding

But in the afternoon, she managed to leave a little early and went back to the Rodriguez residence to have lunch with Betty.

When she arrived, she noticed that Betty seemed a little down.

She glanced around the living room, and Jordyn was nowhere to be seen.

Jordyn was probably out having dinner with Trevor.

Celeste wasn’t fazed, but Betty noticed how attached Jordyn was to Trevor.

With a serious tone, she said, “Cel, when work isn’t as hectic, you really need to spend more time with Jo. Otherwise...”

Celeste nodded absentmindedly. “I know. I will. Let’s eat first.”

Betty sighed, letting the conversation end there.

After dinner, Celeste chatted for a bit with Betty before she went upstairs to rest.

At around 9:00 pm, she went downstairs, only to see the intercom from the security booth buzz, notifying them of a visitor.

Celeste glanced over and saw it was Trevor’s car.

She frowned. Before she could react, her phone rang.

It was a call from Jordyn.

Betty hadn’t gone to bed yet. Stepping out of her room and taking in the scene, she quickly grasped that Trevor- had just brought Jordyn back.

Hence, she quickly instructed the security to let Trevor in.

Celeste answered her phone. After a few words with Jordyn, she hung up.

Moments later, Trevor's car rolled to a stop at the entrance of the Rodriguez residence.

Jordyn hopped out of the car happily. "Mom, I'm back!"

Céleste wore a faint smile. Betty was very happy when she saw Jordyn.

The car door was still ajar, and Trevor remained seated inside.

Stepping out, he grabbed Jordyn's forgotten backpack along with a cake box and headed toward Celeste and Jordyn.

Celeste remained silent.

It was only then that Jordyn realized she had left her things behind. "Thank you, Dad!"

Trevor hummed a reply, staring at Celeste and Betty. He greeted Betty, "Madam Klein, good evening."

Betty nodded nonchalantly as a reply. With no other option, Celeste took the cake box from Trevor's hand.

Jordyn was about to tell Celeste how good the cake tasted, but before she could finish, Celeste cut her off and said, "Jo, say goodbye to your dad."

Jordyn didn't dwell on it further. "Is Dad leaving already?"

Trevor answered with a smile, "Yeah."

"Alright. Goodbye, Dad!"

"Goodbye."

As his words fell, he gave Betty a slight nod before turning and heading back to his car.

Celeste, holding both the cake and Jordyn's hand, led Jordyn inside without a second glance at Trevor.

Moments later, Trevor's car pulled away.

As soon as she stepped into the house, Jordyn remarked happily, "Mom, Granny, this is the cake Dad and I bought for you. It's your favorite flavor—strawberry! Go ahead and give it a try."

A subtle hint of Wynn's perfume clung to Jordyn.

Celeste set the cake aside and said, "I just ate, so I'm not really hungry. Let's save it for later."

Betty nodded in agreement.

"Oh..." Jordyn mumbled.

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Celeste placed the cake box into the fridge.

Just as Jordyn finished her bath, her phone rang.

It was Trevor who called.

She answered the call. "Dad?"

"I just received a message from your grandpa, and he's coming back in the afternoon tomorrow. I'll send someone to pick you up after school, and we'll have dinner at home. Go tell your mom about this."

Trevor's father, Lincoln Fleming, worked for the government.

He was usually busy working, and he seldom had time to visit his family.

The night Martha took a fall, Lincoln rushed back at dawn but left again before the sun even rose.

Now, with her still in the hospital, Lincoln arranged for two days off so he could return and spend New Year's Day with her.

Upon hearing what Trevor had just said, Jordyn replied, "Okay, got it."

After speaking, she suddenly remembered that Trevor had said "pick you up" on the phone—not "pick you both up".

That meant Celeste wasn't part of the plan.

Hence, she turned to Celeste and asked, "Are you not joining us, Mom?"

In the past, whenever Lincoln came home, Martha would always insist that Celeste and Jordyn join the gathering at the Fleming Manor—whether or not Trevor was present.

Since it had become a routine, even at her young age, Jordyn instinctively linked her grandfather's return with having dinner at the Fleming Manor.

Just as Celeste was about to answer, Trevor interrupted, "Your mom is busy tomorrow."

"Okay then."

Jordyn had the call on speakerphone, so Celeste heard everything.

This was the first time she learned that Lincoln had returned.

She and Trevor were already in the middle of divorce proceedings.

At this point, there was no reason for her to go back and see his family.

Trevor was clearly on the same page.

Thus, before she even had a chance to say anything, he had already offered a justification for her absence.

Without another word, Trevor ended the call.

The next afternoon, Beck and his company's core engineers came to YodaVision for a business meeting.

Lately, he had been extremely cooperative, sparing Celeste a great deal of trouble.

As a result, she treated him with more courtesy than before

As soon as he arrived, she set aside her tasks to greet him personally.

Beck's phone rang about an hour later.

It was Trevor who had called.

Beck excused himself and went outside to answer the call.

He fell silent for two seconds after Trevor spoke, then answered simply, "Okay."

Before the words had fully settled, Trevor suddenly added, "My father's back and will be home for dinner tonight. I'll have to rely on you for this."

"Mr. Fleming is back?"

After a quick pause, Beck asked again, "How long will he be staying this time?"

"A few days, I think."

Hanging up the call, Beck went back to the meeting room. He studied Celeste with a thoughtful expression.

She was focused on her conversation with his engineers and didn't notice his gaze.

As their discussion wrapped up and she stood to see them out, Beck asked, "Working late again tonight?"

"Yeah, there are still a few things to take care of," Celeste answered without giving it much thought.

Beck's eyes darkened slightly.

So, she wasn't going back to the Fleming Manor with Trevor tonight.

Something shifted inside him. "Are you free later? Let's have dinner together."

Celeste shook her head. "No, I have too much work. I can't leave."

Hearing that, Beck almost suggested ordering food for her instead.

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Technically, she was still married.

And with where things stood between them, saying something like that would be inappropriate.

After seeing Beck off, Celeste quickly headed back upstairs,

He watched her go, lingering for a moment before turning to James Ford, one of his company's core engineers, and said, "I need your help with something."

"Of course," James replied.

"A friend of mine is looking to study natural language processing in depth but needs an elite mentor..."

James listened and, given their rapport, agreed without question.

However, he paused for a moment before continuing, "I may have some expertise in this field, but to be honest, I don't think I measure up to Mr. Yoder from YodaVision or Ms. Rodriguez, who has been handling our collaboration discussions. So, if you're looking for the best guidance, Ms. Rodriguez or Mr. Yoder might be better choices."

Beck was a little surprised when he heard what James had said.

His background was in finance, and AI wasn't his domain.

Yet James was an expert.

When it came to NLP—natural language processing, James was one of the most respected names in the country— if not the absolute best, then certainly among the top.

If not, Trevor wouldn't have chosen to bypass InnovaTech and Fleming Tech's own specialists to ask for his help.

James had praised Celeste plenty of times before, but even Beck hadn't realized just how capable she truly was.

Matthias had never held back in praising Celeste, constantly speaking of her talents in front of the others. He had assumed that, while Celeste was indeed skilled, Matthias' admiration was tinted with personal motives and some exaggeration.

But now...

"Mr. Harper?"

Beck snapped back to his senses. "Both Mr. Yoder and Ms. Rodriguez have had past conflicts with that friend of mine. It's not the best option."

"I see."

James ended the conversation at that.

When Beck and James arrived at the private lounge that night, Wynn was already there.

Wynn was all politeness when she saw James.

After exchanging pleasantries, she quickly steered the conversation toward technical topics.

Meanwhile, Beck remained mostly silent, appearing distracted as he listened.

Having chatted with James for a while, Wynn turned to Beck. "It's a bit boring, right?"

Beck pulled himself out of his distraction and answered, "I'm fine. You two carry on; don't mind me."

Wynn smiled and took him at his word, continuing her discussion with James. She was genuinely eager to improve, so she took it seriously.

Her enthusiasm, combined with her humble attitude, made James more than happy to help.

After evaluating her level of understanding, he guided her on how to structure her studies and gave her an overview of the field's current advancements.

The discussion carried on pleasantly over dinner.

Well, of course, they only scratched the surface today.

Wynn was looking for a much deeper dive.

Tomorrow was New Year's Day, and she sincerely asked James to mentor her.



Out of respect for Beck, James agreed to clear half a day from his schedule to meet with her.

Hence, Wynn thanked him profusely.

After dinner, they sent James off. Then, Wynn cast an eye on Beck, who had been mostly silent all along. “Thank you for today, Beck,” she said.

He answered flatly, “Trevor and I grew up together—this is nothing.”

Before she could reply, he added, “It’s getting late. Head home and get some rest.”

“Alright. See you tomorrow.”

At this, Beck muttered, “I’ve got plans tomorrow, so count me out.”

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Wynn was stunned for a moment. After processing his words, she responded kindly, “No worries. Your plans

should come first.”

Beck nodded.

Once Wynn drove off, he got into his own car.

But instead of starting the engine, he reached for his phone found Celeste’s number, and, after a brief pause, dialed.

Celeste was still at the office.

Seeing his name on the screen, she answered the call casually, “Mr. Harper?”

Beck had words at the tip of his tongue, but the noise in the background made him stop short. Instead, he asked, “Still working at this hour?”

“Yeah.”

Considering the time, Celeste assumed this wasn’t a work matter. “I’m free tomorrow. What does Shanice have in mind?”

Silence.

Noticing his silence, Celeste prompted, “Mr. Harper?”

Beck knew how busy she had been this week.

It was already past nine, and she was still working.

He didn’t even need to ask—she had to be drained.

Her own daughter had returned to the Fleming Manor, and she wouldn't get to see her tomorrow. Yet, despite that, he was still asking her to spend time with someone else's child.

It seemed a little too unfair for her.

Hence, he said, "If you're tired, let's push it to next time."

Celeste, however, wasn't feeling particularly exhausted.

"It's fine. Tomorrow works."

Beck hesitated for a couple of seconds before responding, "Alright then." Meanwhile...

As the Flemings exited the restaurant after dinner, they bumped into the Robinsons.

Theodore, being well-acquainted with Lincoln, greeted him warmly.

Jorge and Trevor exchanged greetings as well.

Jordyn, who was holding Trevor's hand, looked up and greeted, "Mr. Robinson, hi!"

Jorge nodded. "Hello there."

The moment Jorge spotted the Flemings, his gaze swept over the group.

He realized he recognized everyone.

However, he hadn't seen any unfamiliar woman who might be Jordyn's mother.

So, had Trevor really ended his marriage?

After some small talk with the Robinsons, the Flemings got into their car and drove to the hospital to see Martha.

That night, Lincoln stayed behind to accompany Martha.

Trevor and the others, on the other hand, went back to the Fleming Manor.

Just as they had arrived, Tucker turned to Trevor and asked, "Trev, you didn't forget my idol's autograph, did you?"

Trevor tossed him the car keys. "It's in the car. Go get it yourself."

Thank you, Trev!"

Tucker excitedly caught the keys.

Upon seeing this, Queenie asked, "What's that about?"

Tucker froze momentarily.

“It’s nothing,” Trevor replied.

Letting out a breath of relief, Tucker bolted outside to get Wynn’s autograph.

Queenie shrugged and didn’t press further.

Moments later, Tucker came back with a few notebooks in his hand.

Although it did have “CC” on it, it wasn’t the kind of autograph he wanted.

He blurted out, “Trev, I wanted a signed poster—the kind you can hang on the wall and admire every day.”

Trevor replied flatly, “You’re not the right fit for that.”

“Why not?”

It wasn’t like he was going to do anything weird. He just wanted to put it on his wall and glance at it whenever he felt like it.

Trevor looked at him with a smile but said nothing.

From that expression alone, Tucker knew the answer was a definite no.

Hence, he didn’t push further.

But still, he had his idol’s autograph, and that was enough **to** make him happy.

Feeling satisfied, he quickly sent Wynn a message to say thanks.

Some time later, Jordyn went up to Trevor with a tablet in her hand. “Dad, there’s a new animated movie coming out tomorrow! The trailer looks amazing. Can we go watch it together?”

“I’ll be busy tomorrow, though,” Trevor said.

Now that Lincoln was back, Fleming Manor would probably be filled with guests tomorrow.

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Then, he added, “Try asking your

“Oh...”

She had been seeing Celeste more frequently lately, so she wasn’t as attached as before.

“What about Wynn? Can I...”

“She has a lesson with someone tomorrow. Don’t disturb her,” Trevor responded.

Pouting, Jordyn muttered, “Okay. I guess I’ll ask Mom then.”

With that, Jordyn pulled out her phone and gave Celeste a call.

Celeste had just arrived home not long ago.

She saw the caller’s name, but she didn’t answer the call.

Putting her phone away, she went to take a bath.

When Celeste didn’t answer, Jordyn figured she was probably swamped with work. “Mom is busy too...”

Trevor cast an eye on Tucker, who was sitting nearby. “Let your uncle take you then.”

Tucker was at a loss for words after processing what had just happened.

He was supposed to go out with his friends!

But remembering how Trevor had just gotten him his idol’s autograph and how his idol had been extra nice to him, he felt pretty good about it. Thus, he agreed right away.

## Chapter **250**

The next day, just before noon, Celeste went out.

It had been a long while since she had met Shanice, and Shanice missed her a lot.

Celeste stepped into the restaurant and made her way to the private lounge. The moment Shanice spotted her, she ran over. “Ms. Celeste!”

Smiling, Celeste gave her a hug. “It’s been a while, Shanice.

It was Celeste’s first time dining at that restaurant.

As she sampled the food, she found every dish surprisingly good—exactly to her taste.

After lunch, they went straight to the cinema to pick up the tickets that Beck had booked for the early afternoon.

Before heading to the theatre, Shanice asked for popcorn. Beck, about to buy it, asked, “Large or small?”

“Large! I’ll share it with you and Ms. Celeste.”

Beck replied with a smile. “Alright.”

Inside, Shanice sat in the middle.

Settling in, she placed the popcorn bucket on her lap, took a piece, and munched on it before nudging Celeste to have some too.

Celeste obliged, reaching for a piece and eating it.

Then, Shanice turned to Beck, urging him to have some popcorn as well.

Beck chose a newly released animated movie, thinking to pick something Shanice would enjoy.

Despite being a kids' movie, the story was engaging and filled with humorous and heartwarming moments. Even Celeste found herself absorbed in it.

The three of them sat together, enjoying popcorn as they watched the movie.

At some point, as Celeste reached for another piece of popcorn, Beck reached in at the same time. His hand brushed against hers, his fingers unconsciously closing over hers.

Celeste stilled.

Beck, too, froze for a moment.

However, to Celeste, it was just a fleeting touch—nothing worth overthinking.

As the thought crossed her mind, Beck retracted his hand and murmured, "Sorry."

"It's fine."

Shanice, completely immersed in the movie, remained oblivious to their brief interaction.

Seeing that only a few pieces of popcorn were left in Shanice's bucket, Celeste let it be.

Beck noticed it, but he thought she was intentionally keeping her distance.

He lowered his gaze and chose not to take any more popcorn either.

A little while later, Shanice drank too much soda and needed a trip to the restroom. Hence, Celeste got up to take her.

There were some things Beck help with, after all.

"Appreciate it," he said.

“No problem.”

As Celeste and Shanice stepped out of the restroom, a young boy walked out from the men’s side.

He saw Celeste and Shani

They soon disappeared into the crowd and headed back to the theatre to continue the movie. They soon disappeared into the crowd and he

“Mom.”

Just then, the young boy walked to Teagan. “I’m done, Mom. Let’s go.”

Teagan hummed a reply.

The young boy was none other than Teagan’s son, Maurice.

He didn’t like Celeste, so he pretended not to see her when they passed by.

Teagan, however, was on a call just now. Hence, she didn’t notice Celeste either.

After a while, feeling a little bored, Maurice finally brought up Celeste. “Mom, I saw Aunt Celeste just now.”

Teagan barely reacted. “Oh, did you?”

“Yeah, she had a kid with her, but it wasn’t Jo.”

Teagan still didn’t seem interested. “Oh, really?”

Her reaction showed that she didn’t really care much about Celeste.

When her son mentioned it, she assumed it was just a kid from the Rodriguez family’s side.and didn’t think much

of it.

They left the cinema and went to the Fleming Manor.

As they arrived, Lincoln was already there, hosting the guests with Trevor.

Maurice, still intimidated by Trevor, greeted them politely

Jordyn was playing with a puzzle.

After greeting the elders, Teagan asked Maurice to go join Jordyn.

X