

The Breaking Point of Love

#Chapter 491 - Read The Breaking Point of Love Chapter 491

---- Chapter 491 The next morning, Celeste and Betty went to the cemetery. Looking at the tombstone, Celeste recalled the look of Lorenzo with his gray hair. Compared to him, the Rodriguez family members generally looked quite young. When Isabelle got divorced back then, Lorenzo was only in his 50s, and there wasn't much gray hair on his head yet. Celeste clearly remembered that less than a year after Isabelle's accident, Lorenzo's hair had turned completely gray. He passed away from illness.

It wasn't until last year that she learned the illness was related, at least in part, to the long years of bottled-up grief and anguish in his heart. If he hadn't fallen ill, perhaps he might still be alive today. Betty's eyes reddened thinking of how, before he passed, he had still been worrying over his most beloved Isabelle; thinking of how, after so many years, Isabelle still hadn't managed to pull herself together and start anew as Lorenzo had hoped. Supported by Ivan, she crouched down and gently caressed the tombstone.

"Lorenzo..." ---- Perhaps she had wanted to say their precious daughter still hadn't recovered, that she had let him down. But those words only came to her lips, but came out. She only stroked the tombstone in silence, tears sliding down. Celeste's eyes grew red as she let go of Jordyn's hand and turned her face away. Sensing the sorrow in the air, Jordyn lifted her gaze at Celeste, her eyes full of confusion. "Mom?" Celeste shook her head and said nothing. More than an hour later, they finally left the cemetery. The Rodriguez family still had a few relatives and family friends in the area.

Each year when they returned, they would usually visit them together with Betty. This year, when they arrived at the Joulin family's residence, the family matriarch, Eleanor Fyre, who was about the same age as Betty, paused when she saw Jordyn. 1 "This is Cel's daughter... Jo, right? Haven't seen her in a few years, she's grown so much!" Celeste nodded and told Jordyn to greet her properly.

---- Eleanor paused, then couldn't help asking, "Did your husband come back with you this time?" > Last year, when Jordyn hadn't come along, Celeste and Betty had said that Trevor was working abroad with the child. Now that the child was here, but her father... In all their years of marriage, Trevor had only accompanied her back once to pay respects at Lorenzo's grave. 5 That was a few years ago, when her relationship with him had just started to warm up again.

1 With Jordyn still present, and with her not knowing about the impending divorce, Celeste simply said, "He's busy with work." 2 Seeing how lightly Celeste spoke of Trevor, Eleanor didn't press further and quickly changed the subject. After a while of chatting, she seemed to recall something and whispered, "I heard that the Lockets and

the Shaws moved to Baumond and have been doing very well. 5 "That granddaughter of the Locket family and her supposedly very capable boyfriend-apparently, their relationship has only grown stronger. A few days ago, both families even came back to Youtopia.

From what I heard, the two are about to get married. 3 ---- Normally, if someone mentioned the Shaws or the Lockets, Betty and Celeste wouldn't think much of it. But today, with everyone already in a somber mood, they fell quiet when they heard it. After a long silence, Betty said, "I know." Eleanor looked worried. "I heard that the granddaughter's future husband comes from quite an extraordinary family.

2 "With those two families gaining such an advantage, once they've made connections in Baumond, they won't come bullying you, will they?" 3 For the moment, the Lockets and the Shaws still didn't dare to provoke them directly. 1 But if Wynn really married Trevor... Then, things would be uncertain. 4

---- Chapter 492 That night, Celeste went to the airport together with the rest of the family, preparing to return to Baumond. They were seated in business class. Jordyn, with Hector and his family, sat by the window on the right -hand side. Celeste and Betty were seated in the middle section on the left-hand side. With Hector and the others looking after Jordyn, Celeste went over to help adjust Betty's seat. She was speaking with Betty when Lilian, Patricia, and the others came walking toward them.

When the Shaw family members saw Celeste and her group, they didn't look surprised. On the contrary, smiles appeared on their faces-it was obvious they had already known the Rodriguez family had returned to Youtopia and that they were on this very flight back to Baumond. Linda looked at Celeste with a provocative smile and deliberately said, "Grandma, Aunt Lizzy, some people went running to the hospital every day when Mrs. Fleming Senior was sick, trying to curry favor, thinking that clinging to Martha and trying to please Trev would keep him from divorcing. ---- "But as soon as Mrs.

Fleming Senior recovered, before Wynn even had to say a word, Trev immediately went and set up an appointment with someone to get the divorce paperwork done. + "Before, when a certain someone dragged her feet and refused to finalize it, I was worried. But Wynn said she trusted Trev to handle it-and sure enough, she was right." The Shaw family, of course, knew she was saying this on purpose for the Rodriguez family to hear. 1 Patricia chuckled, lightly patted Linda's hand, and cast a mocking glance at Celeste and Betty.

Lilian's expression remained cool-she didn't seem at all surprised that Trevor had seized the first opportunity to push the divorce through. She didn't even look at the Rodriguez family, simply gliding past them and seating herself elegantly. Ivan and Betty naturally knew Linda's words had been aimed at them. Seeing Celeste targeted that way, Betty's already dark expression grew even darker. Ivan, who had been arranging the luggage, also let his face harden. Deliberately drawing things out so her words

would sink in, Linda ---- walked very slowly. The passengers behind them grew impatient.

Someone urged, " What are you standing around chatting for? Move along already!" The Shaw family had been feeling smug recently. Linda, displeased at being rushed, turned back, ready to snap- when Celeste, hidden by the cover of a nearby luggage bin, stretched out her foot. 2 Linda stumbled, falling forward straight onto Patricia. Both of them tumbled to the ground together. Lilian had just sat down. Seeing this, her expression changed instantly-she jumped up to help. "Mom, are you alright?" Linda scrambled up from the floor, face dark with fury, and glared sharply at Celeste. "It was you!

You did that on purpose!" Celeste looked at her coldly. "I don't know what you're talking about." "You-!" Linda wanted to retort, but the passenger who had complained earlier spoke up again, this time in Celeste's defense. "You were the ones too busy gossiping to watch where you were going-don't go blaming others!" ---- Even though the floor was carpeted, Linda had knocked her mouth against an armrest. Blood was trickling from her teeth. Furious, she wanted to argue further, but the impatient passenger barked, "If you don't want to fly, then get off the plane.

Stop blocking everyone else!" Other passengers chimed in, annoyed. "Exactly!" "You..." Linda trembled with indignation, but with more and more people staring, Lilian cut in, "Linda, sit down." Seething, Linda didn't dare disobey. Before she sat, she shot Celeste a venomous glare. "Just you wait." Celeste ignored her, calmly finishing adjusting Betty's seat before sitting down herself. Patricia had struck her forehead, leaving her looking rather disheveled. Seeing her mother's injury, and her once-elegant, expensive clothes now in such a sorry state, Lilian's expression grew even darker.

Although she hadn't witnessed what had happened, she knew full well it must have been Celeste. After having a stewardess tend to Patricia's wound, she returned ---- to her seat. On her way back, she shot Celeste a cold, cutting look. Noticing the gaze, Celeste met it evenly with one just as frosty. Lilian knew that if she really confronted Celeste here, the matter would only escalate-and if it was caught on camera and spread online, their side might end up worse off. With that thought, she simply cast Celeste a final cold glance and returned to her seat in silence.

---- Chapter 493 Still fuming, Linda ordered a drink not long after takeoff. When the stewardess left, she hid the cup behind her back and started striding straight toward Celeste. Lilian had already guessed she might try something. Before Linda even got close, she noticed and frowned, giving her a subtle shake of the head. But Linda, unwilling to swallow her anger, pressed on. Lilian's expression hardened-she quietly sent a text. "Go back to your seat." 2 Though she hadn't raised her voice, Linda could practically hear the finality in her aunt's tone.

Sitting between them, Patricia caught on as well, patting Linda's hand in warning. Linda pouted, brimming with resentment, but in the Shaws and the Lockets, Lilian and Wynn

had the final say. She had long since learned not to cross them. 2 So, after one last glare in Celeste's direction, she turned back and sat down, sulking. 2 Jordyn, unaware of what had nearly happened, didn't notice a thing. © ---- By the time the plane landed in Baumond, she couldn't wait to run over. "Mom!" Celeste stroked her daughter's cheek. "Were you good during the flight?" "Yes!" Jordyn replied proudly.

+ Their seats were just across the aisle from the Shaws. Lilian turned at the sound of Jordyn's voice, her gaze cold. Patricia, Linda, and even Erin behind them all glanced over as well Jordyn looked up mid-conversation and accidentally met Lilian's eyes. Lilian immediately looked away, her face impassive. 4 Jordyn didn't recognize her-or the other elders-only Wynn and Linda. 2 So, when she caught that chill in Lilian's eyes, she simply took it as the look of a stranger and thought nothing more of it. 2 After disembarking, Celeste and Ivan led their group out first.

Watching their figures disappear, Linda couldn't hold it in anymore. "Aunt Lizzy, Grandma-are we really just going to let her bully us like this? Why should we?" 3 Lilian's tone was flat. "It's only for now. She won't be gloating for ---- long." Once Celeste and Trevor were officially divorced, there would be plenty of chances to make her pay. Ruby added gently, "Exactly. Didn't you see how rattled she was just now? It means what you said earlier hit the mark." 2 "That's true..." Linda muttered. The reminder soothed her pride.

Thinking of how soon Trevor and Celeste would be separated for good-how Trevor's heart had always belonged to Wynn anyway-Linda felt her mood lift, even turn gleeful. The next morning, Jordyn left the Rodriguez residence to return to Trevor. At the office, Celeste had just finished a major meeting when Matthias leaned in to whisper, "Yesterday, both InnovaTech and Locket Tech received several hundred million in new investments." + Celeste paused, though she showed no surprise.

She had already suspected as much ever since overhearing Trevor's phone call with Wynn on the day they went to the ---- courthouse. 2 That evening, she and Matthias attended a banquet. The moment they stepped into the hall, they spotted Wynn and Harvey. Trevor was absent, but the news of his large-scale backing for InnovaTech and Locket Tech had already spread. 1 Guests flocked around the two, eager to discuss partnerships. 4 After all, Trevor's investment record was famous-if he had put so much money in, the companies must have real promise. 2 Several of Wynn's old suitors were also present.

With Trevor not around, they seized the chance to chat her up. 2 Wynn carried herself calmly, chatting with practiced ease. But when she caught sight of Celeste, her expression chilled at once -her family had already told her about what happened on the plane with Linda and Patricia. 1 She was different now from before. Even if she couldn't match Celeste in AI, she had something else-Trevor. Her own charm was a kind of strength and in her eyes, no less valuable than Celeste's professional skills. So, when she looked at Celeste tonight, there was no trace of the timidity she once had. ©