

The Breaking Point of Love

#Chapter 508 - Read The Breaking Point of Love Chapter 508

---- Chapter 508 After Celeste measured her temperature, she forced herself to stay awake for a while, but Trevor never came back. Before long, she drifted off to sleep again. When she opened her eyes the next time, Trevor was still sitting there reading. Seeing her awake and staring blankly in his direction without really looking at him, Trevor stood up and went over. He then touched her sweat-soaked forehead. 1 "What is it?" he asked. It had actually been a long time since they'd had any physical contact. Celeste wasn't used to his touch.

Although she knew he was only checking her temperature, she still brushed his hand away and shook her head silently. She was just surprised he was still there. She had thought he'd left the manor after taking that phone call earlier. She broke out in another heavy sweat, but finally, the fever showed signs of receding. 2 ---- Feeling sticky and uncomfortable, she changed into another clean set of clothes. After eating and resting for a while, she fell asleep again. When she woke once more, it was already afternoon. By then, her fever had completely subsided.

At that moment, Trevor was no longer in the room. The room was very quiet, leaving her alone. 2 Her phone on the bedside table buzzed with a message. It was from Matthias, asking about her condition. Celeste chatted briefly with him, but since he was busy with work, they didn't talk long. Putting down her phone, she took in the room in full for the first time. Earlier, while sick, she hadn't paid much attention. Now awake, she noticed that Trevor's room hadn't really changed. For example, the bottles she used to keep on her vanity were still there.

When she had come to get a change of clothes before, she'd also noticed that her clothes were still in the wardrobe, hanging neatly together with Trevor's. * "Still not feeling well?" ---- Hearing the voice, Celeste realized she had been spacing out without noticing when Trevor had returned. She pulled her gaze back and shook her head. "No, the fever's gone." Trevor gave a short hum before saying, "I know." Celeste paused but didn't reply further. Instead, she got out of bed, went to the wardrobe for some casual clothes, changed, then took her phone and left the room.

Watching her back, Trevor asked, "Where are you going?" « "Out for some air." Hearing that, Trevor didn't say more. Awhile later, when he left the room, he found Celeste standing by the second-floor living room window, staring outside. So, he walked over. Hearing his footsteps, Celeste drew back her gaze and said to him, "The roads are clear again. I'm almost fully recovered, so I'll head back now." After a half-second pause, she added, "Thank you... for today." Trevor knew she was thanking him for taking care of her.

---- Before he could respond, Martha's voice sounded from behind, " Trevor, what are you doing? Cel's fever just broke, and you let her stand at the window like this? What if it comes back again?" Separated by some distance, Celeste quickly said, "Grandma, I'm almost fine now, it won't come back so easily." "You just don't know how to take care of yourself." Martha's face was full of disapproval. 2 "You still don't look well. You need more rest. It's still early-Cel, go back and sleep a while longer. When you wake up, it'll be just in time for dinner."