

The Breaking Point of Love

---- Chapter 509

"It's fine, Grandma," Celeste said. "I still have some work to finish. So, I'll skip dinner." Of course, it wasn't really about work-she simply didn't want to. stay here any longer than necessary. Technically, since she and Trevor weren't divorced yet, she was still part of the Fleming family, so there was no real reason for her to avoid staying. But in Celeste's mind, ever since they decided to divorce, she had already started drawing a line between herself and Trevor. Martha understood that much. Since Celeste insisted, she didn't press further.

Instead, she shot Trevor a sharp glare. Trevor pretended not to notice. Looking at Celeste, he said, "I'll drive you." "No need," Celeste declined. "You're busy. Let the driver take me. Trevor didn't insist. "Alright." Celeste went back to the room, grabbed her bag, and got ready ---- to leave. Both Martha and Trevor walked her downstairs. That was when Jordyn realized her mother was leaving. She clung to her, unwilling to part. "Mom, you're going back already?" "Mm." Celeste ruffled her hair gently. "Take good care of yourself.

Don't spend all your time playing." "Okay." Jordyn hugged her tightly, refusing to let go. "School starts in a few days. Can you take me on the first day?" 2 Celeste paused, then said, "Alright. If I'm free, I'll come pick you up." 1 Martha accompanied Celeste to the car. Glancing at Trevor standing not far away, watching silently, she lowered her voice and said to Celeste, "Trevor was supposed to go back to the office today, but he stayed to take care of you. Celeste knew that Trevor had done all of it voluntarily and that Martha hadn't forced him.

2 Lowering her eyes, Celeste answered softly, "Grandma-" "I know." Martha sighed, patting her hand. "It's just that I can't bear to see you go." ---- If only she and Trevor could always be like this, how good would that be? It was just such a pity. 2 After a few more words, Celeste finally got into the car and left What she said about having work wasn't exactly a lie. She was in charge of Fleming Group's collaboration with YodaVision, and being sick had already delayed the project a lot. Tomorrow, she even had to attend a major meeting at YodaVision.

Back at the Rodriguez residence, Celeste rested for half an hour, then opened her computer and started working. She had just booted it up when her phone buzzed. It was a message from Trevor. Celeste hesitated a moment before opening it. It wasn't just a message-he had sent her a document. Frowning, she clicked it open. After reading it, she sat in silence for several seconds. The document contained exactly what she was about to work 'on, but Trevor had already finished it for her. And he had not just ---- finished it-it matched her own plans perfectly. 4 Her fingers froze above the keyboard.

After a long pause, she finally typed a reply, "Thank you." 2 Trevor's response came quickly. "Okay." Celeste didn't reply again. She leaned back against her chair and shut the computer. 1 No more messages came from Trevor either. The next morning, when Celeste arrived at YodaVision, she forwarded the document to Matthias. After looking it over, his brows furrowed. "You just recovered, and you were up late again?" Celeste paused before answering, "The last part wasn't done by me.' "Hm?" Matthias froze for a second, then quickly caught on Trevor did it?" Matthias was stunned.

"The sun must be rising in the west." 4 "Maybe," Celeste said. 2

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