

The Breaking Point of Love

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In Linda's mind, Trevor only cared about Wynn and didn't like Celeste at all. So, even when she saw Trevor and Celeste together, she didn't think much of it. 4 She figured the only reason he would be there with Celeste was because of Jordyn. 3 Just as she was thinking that, she noticed Jordyn standing in front of Celeste, looking up and talking to her. Seeing that, she let out a mocking snort. 2 Jordyn didn't see Linda-she was completely caught up by the drum performance. Excitedly, she said to Celeste, "Mom, this drum set looks super cool.

I want to learn too!" 2 Of course, Celeste wasn't going to object if she wanted to learn. But since she and Trevor were about to get divorced, and custody belonged to Trevor, whatever Jordyn wanted to learn in the future should be his decision. 1 So, she gave a faint smile and said, "You'll have to ask your dad." Jordyn turned to Trevor. "Dad, can 1?" ---- Trevor smiled. "Sure." Jordyn cheered and grabbed Celeste with one hand and Trevor with the other. "Then let's go sign up right now!" But Trevor didn't move. He bent down, patted her head, and said, "There's no rush to sign up. Read complete version only at

Since you want to learn, why don't we first pick out a set you like? Once you choose, I will find a teacher to come to the house and teach you." 2 Jordyn's eyes lit up. "Yes, yes, yes! Let's go right now. I have to pick the coolest one!" She let go of his hand, pulled Celeste out of the crowd, then turned back to ask, "Dad, where do we buy a drum set?" Trevor pulled out his phone, following behind the mother and daughter.

"I'll call and ask." "Okay!" Celeste was about to tell Jordyn she wouldn't be going But seeing how happy Jordyn was, insisting on dragging her along, and seeing Trevor actually making calls to ask, she just couldn't bring herself to say no. ---- After finishing his call, Trevor stepped forward and came to Celeste's side before saying with a smile, "Shall I ride in your car? 16 Before Celeste could answer, Jordyn hurriedly chimed in, "Yes, yes!" 4 Celeste couldn't say anything. Given the situation, what reason did she have to refuse?

1 She said nothing, and together with Jordyn and Trevor, left the square for the underground parking lot. Linda usually didn't take Celeste seriously. But seeing the three of them look so much like a happy family of three, even knowing that Trevor supposedly hated Celeste, she still felt a pang of irritation. ° Still, when she noticed how much Celeste seemed to dote on Jordyn, she reminded herself that not only did Trevor

dislike Celeste, but even her beloved daughter preferred Wynn. 2 That thought instantly cheered her up again.

2 Just then, her milkshake was finally ready She gave a sneering glance at Celeste's back, then picked up the ---- drink and left. 4 She returned to the Locket residence, Most of the family was home. Seeing Wynn, Linda walked over with a smile. "Wynn, you're back so early" She knew Wynn was supposed to have a dinner engagement that evening. Wynn gave a cold hum. "Finished the movie already?" "No, it was super boring. I left halfway through." 2 Linda still hadn't finished her milkshake.

She sipped it as she spoke, "Oh, right, Wynn, after I left the cinema, I saw Trev and Celeste at the square." 9

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Hearing Linda's words, Wynn's hand froze mid-air, the spoonful of soup pausing halfway to her lips. 1 But she quickly composed herself, so the others didn't notice anything unusual. Harvey asked, "Wynn, has Trevor come back from his business trip?" Wynn's eyelashes trembled slightly. = How could she admit she had no idea he was even back in the country? Trevor... He hadn't told her a thing. * She had tried calling him earlier today, but he never answered. She'd assumed he was just busy- 5 Before she could reply, Harvey went on with a smile. Chapters first released on

"Last time, we really owed Trevor a lot for his help. I've been meaning to invite him over for dinner, but since you said he was abroad on business, I held off. Now that he's back, ask him when he's free, alright?" = Erin nodded in agreement. "Yes, we should definitely have Trevor here for a meal." 1 Pulled back to herself, Wynn forced a smile. "Alright, I know. I'll ---- ask him later." With that, the conversation shifted As for Linda's remark about Trevor and Celeste being out together, neither the Lockets nor the Shaws gave it a second thought.

They all assumed Trevor was the same as ever-eyes only for Wynn, never for Celeste. To them, the only reason he'd be out with Celeste was because of Jordyn. They were sure he must have already told Wynn about it. And Wynn understood their way of thinking. She used to think the same herself. That was why she had never taken Celeste seriously. But now- The food tasted like nothing in her mouth. Wynn set down her bowl and stood up.

"I'll head upstairs." 2 Lilian, noticing Wynn's poor complexion and remembering she'd prepared the nourishing soup for her, saw the unfinished bowl and said gently, "Wynn, why don't you have a little more?" Wynn shook her head. "I'm full." Then she turned and went ---- upstairs. Once in her room, she immediately dialed Trevor's number. It connected, but no one picked up. Her hand clenched tighter around the phone. + When the call finally cut off on its own, she thought about calling Jordyn instead, but after a long moment of hesitation, she never pressed the button.

Meanwhile, Celeste and Trevor had arrived at a high-end drum set store. Apparently, someone had called ahead, because as soon as they arrived, a staff member came out to greet them. "Mr. Fleming, Mrs. Fleming, welcome. Please come inside." Hearing the way they were addressed, Celeste's steps faltered. Trevor, however, only nodded. Seeing her hesitation, he leaned toward her and said softly, "Let's go in." 6 Before she could react, Jordyn had already been dazzled by the gleaming drum kits on display and eagerly tugged her inside.

1 None of the drum sets had price tags, but even without knowing ---- instruments, Celeste could tell from the decor and the craftsmanship that every set here must cost a small fortune. Still, neither she nor Trevor lacked money--if it was for Jordyn, they could easily afford the best. Jordyn was bursting with energy. In no time, she'd dashed through the entire store, liking nearly every set she saw. Trevor stayed close to Celeste, following along at a measured pace as Jordyn darted around.

2 When he saw she'd finally looked at everything, he said, "If you like one, try it." "Really?" Jordyn looked up at the store manager. "Of course," the manager replied with a smile, then began teaching her. Celeste stayed where she was, watching. Trevor, however, caught her wrist gently. "Come sit for a while." 22

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Celeste didn't expect Trevor to suddenly take her hand, and for a moment she was caught off guard. But she didn't think much of it. She brushed his hand away and said calmly, "I can walk on my own." Without another glance at him, she headed toward the sofa. 1 Trevor wasn't upset even after being treated so coldly. 2 Instead, he chuckled softly, and once Celeste sat down, he joined her--deliberately choosing the spot right beside her, even though the sofa around the coffee table was large and spacious. For original chapters go to findnovel.net

Celeste hesitated for a second but said nothing, simply lifted her cup and glanced over at Jordyn, who was trying out the instruments on the other side. 1 Trevor picked up his teacup as well. After a sip, he set it down, not looking at Jordyn but at Celeste. Just as he was about to speak, her phone chimed with a message. It was from Kieran. He had sent her a short video, followed by a message. "The experts say it's a once-in-30-years meteor shower. They said a lot of people will be camping out tomorrow night to watch it. My friends and I are going too. Wondering if you and ---- Mr.

Yoder might be interested?" It had been a while since Celeste went out anywhere with family or friends. Whether she caught the meteor shower or not wasn't the point--the thought of being outdoors, surrounded by that kind of lively atmosphere, actually sounded nice. She was about to reply when she noticed Trevor had turned his head, eyes falling on her phone screen. She froze and looked at him. But Trevor didn't even look guilty--he simply gave a faint smile, pulled his gaze back, and casually topped off her tea.

He was sitting so close that even without leaning over, he could probably see her screen anyway. Without a word, she shifted a little farther from him before replying to Kieran. "I'm definitely interested." Right then, another message came in—not from Kieran this time, but from Caleb. 2 "Long time no see." A moment later, another one followed. "Are you free to hang out tomorrow?" Celeste stared at it, hesitated a couple of seconds, then typed back. "Sorry, I already have plans." ---- Caleb didn't seem upset. He quickly replied, "That's fine. I'll ask again next time." Celeste was stunned.

Kieran sent two more messages, and she chatted with him briefly before setting her phone down. After the initial glance at her phone, Trevor hadn't looked again. He hadn't tried to close the distance between them either. When she finally put her phone away, he smiled lightly. "Done chatting?" Celeste sipped her water, ignoring him. But he didn't mind Jordyn, after trying out the drums, had already decided on a set. The moment she said so, Trevor pulled out his card and paid for it without hesitation. Once the purchase was done, Celeste wanted to leave.

Jordyn had actually hoped Celeste would ride back with them, but when Celeste mentioned she had plans the next day, she could only accept it and get into the car with Trevor. Celeste drove back alone. But just a few minutes after they parted, she suddenly heard a ---- faint buzzing from the backseat. The sound was unmistakably a phone vibrating. 2 Since both Trevor and Jordyn had ridden in her car earlier, there was no doubt that it had to be one of theirs. 4

Celeste was just about to pull over and check whose phone it was when her own phone rang—it was Jordyn.

The moment she answered, Trevor's voice came through instead. "It's me. I think I left my phone in your car."

Celeste replied evenly, "I'll send you my location. You can come
“alright.”

She parked and sent him the pin. A few minutes later, Trevor showed up—alone. Jordyn had already fallen asleep, so he'd come down by himself.

Taking the phone she handed over, he smiled. "Thanks."

Her voice was calm. "No need."

She raised the window, ready to drive off, when he suddenly

said, "I'll be away on another business trip in a couple of days.

But I'll hurry back." 2

Celeste froze.

The end of their divorce mandatory waiting period was coming up. She knew he was hinting that he might not make it back exactly on the day, but also that it wouldn't drag out too long.

The last time the mandatory waiting period ended, the divorce never went through. Both of them had their share of responsibility for that.

So now, hearing him bring it up, she couldn't bring herself to answer harshly.

*...Got it," she said simply, and then drove away. UPDATE FROM

The next afternoon, since Ivan's family of four had other plans, Celeste headed out camping with Matthias, two of his friends, and Lottie—who had just returned to the country after wrapping up her work. +

Just like Kieran had said yesterday, there really were a lot of people camping for the meteor shower. When they arrived, the grounds were already dotted with tents, buzzing with energy.

Kieran, who had gotten there earlier, walked over as soon as he saw them. "You made it."

The moment Lottie laid eyes on him, her eyes lit up. She leaned in close to Celeste and whispered, "Wow... Now that's a

heartthrob. Do you two know each other?"

Celeste nodded. She was about to explain when another voice cut in, "Mr. Yoder."

She turned her head toward the voice, and her gaze locked with Caleb's deep, piercing eyes. 5

Kieran's face immediately darkened. He didn't expect Caleb to As for why he was here, Matthias understood perfectly. He cleared his throat lightly and smiled. "Oh, it's Mr. Jennings. What a coincidence."

Caleb returned the smile, though his eyes stayed fixed on Celeste. "Celeste, it's been a while."

"...It has," she replied.

Lottie instantly put two and two together. She leaned closer again, grinning. "Wait—so Caleb came here for you? When did "It's nothing," Celeste cut her off with a frown. "Don't be silly." Lottie only grinned wider, her look saying, "I know exactly what's going on."

Both Kieran and Caleb had brought friends with them, and after around of polite small talk, they noticed Celeste and Matthias's group preparing to set up camp.

Almost in unison, Kieran and Caleb both tured to Celeste and said, "Let me help."

Lottie was stunned.

Celeste already knew Caleb's intentions. But as for Kieran, she honestly wasn't sure.

Still, hearing his offer, she didn't think too much about it. They usually got along well—so in this situation, it just seemed natural that he'd want to lend a hand.

As for Caleb, she had meant to politely decline, but he was already moving, pitching in without waiting for her answer. +

Celeste hesitated, then said, "... Thanks. I'll trouble you both, then.

With the extra hands, she didn't just stand by but joined in as.

Moments later, from not too far away, a coy voice called out,"

Mr. Quinton, you're here." 4

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Miles gave a small nod. "Didn't expect this dump to have so many people." 4 Celeste recognized his voice instantly, though she didn't bother to look up. Lottie and Matthias hadn't caught the voice, but the moment they heard someone call out "Mr. Quinton", they both had the same thought. And sure enough-when they turned, it really was Miles.

2 Lottie nudged Celeste with her elbow, whispering in her ear, "It's, Miles." Before Celeste could respond, Lottie couldn't help but add in a half-joking, half-gossipy tone, "Since he's here, do you think Trevor and that witch might show up too?" « Celeste honestly didn't care whether they came or not. At that moment, Miles also spotted them, his gaze landing briefly on Matthias. He knew both Caleb and Kieran. Kieran worked at YodaVision, that much he remembered. As for Caleb... Watching him chat casually with Matthias while ---- helping Celeste pitch a tent left him a little surprised.

When had Caleb gotten so close with Matthias? 2 Caleb had noticed him too. They weren't exactly familiar, but they were in the same circles. Since they'd crossed paths, a greeting was the polite thing to do. "Mr. Quinton." Caleb gave a nod. "Mr. Jennings." Miles nodded back. "On holiday?" "Mm." After a few polite exchanges, Miles also greeted Matthias. "Mr. Yoder." Matthias's reply was lukewarm. "Mr. Quinton, what a coincidence." "It is." Even as he spoke, Miles's eyes flicked toward Celeste. 2 She

pretended not to notice, busying herself with the bag of tent parts, handing a few to Matthias.

He took them and glanced around before muttering low, "Looks like Trevor and his lot didn't come?" "I don't know," Celeste said. Matthias frowned. "If Miles's here, it doesn't make sense for them not to be. Maybe they're just late." ---- Caleb and Kieran hadn't heard the exchange, but they could sense that Matthias wasn't exactly warm toward Miles. + Neither of them was close to him, either. Caleb spoke up first. " Mr. Quinton, we've still got things to do. Let's catch up later." Miles wasn't there to linger anyway. He nodded. "Go ahead." + Then he turned and walked off.

After putting some distance between them, he looked back-catching Caleb and Kieran both leaning in close to Celeste, striking up easy conversation. He assumed they were just good friends. After all, Matthias was right there. He looked away, pulled out his phone, and opened the group chat, tagging Trevor and Beck. 6 "Guess who I just ran into?" 5 Silence. Miles sighed inwardly, then gave up waiting. "Matthias and Celeste. They're out here camping too." 1 This time, a reply came. Trevor just replied, "Okay." 1 Beck, however, stayed quiet.

---- Miles couldn't help himself: "Not gonna lie, their relationship looks pretty solid." Again, it was Trevor who answered, short as ever. "Okay." 3 With no one biting, Miles curled his lip and tagged Beck again. " Where are you?" 1 Finally, a response from Beck. "What do you want?" Miles quickly typed. "Seriously, when's the last time you even showed up here? You've been busy at every gathering. Might as. well just quit the group." 1

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