## The Breaking Point of Love

## ---- Chapter 539

Most of the people camping here tonight had come for the meteor shower. Unfortunately, even after waiting until past 1:00 am, Celeste and her friends didn't see a single shooting star. Eventually, they decided to head back to their tents to rest. Matthias, Caleb, and Kieran watched as Celeste disappeared into her tent. Once she was gone, Matthias glanced at the two men beside him, cleared his throat, and said, "She's not officially divorced yet. Even if you're planning to pursue her, mind your boundaries. Don't make things harder for her." "know," Kieran replied first.

But then he frowned slightly. "Still. If I remember right, her mandatory waiting period should've ended a while ago. Why isn't the divorce finalized yet? Did something go wrong?" Caleb already knew about Celeste's divorce delay-Matthias had explained the basics to him earlier-so he stayed quiet. Hearing Kieran's question, Matthias could only purse his lips and repeat, "That guy had something come up at work and missed the date. They had to reapply for divorce." ---- Kieran asked again, "Then when does the new mandatory waiting period end?" "Don't worry, it's soon.

Within this month." It was getting late, and Matthias was already sleepy. He yawned and waved a hand. "Alright, I'm turning in. You two-" Before he could finish, Caleb suddenly spoke up. "Who is he?" Matthias immediately knew who "he" referred to-Celeste's husband. Because Caleb had shown interest in Celeste, he'd reached out to Matthias a few times before, asking about her situation. But not once had he asked about her husband. It wasn't that he wasn't curious or upset. He just thought- whoever that man was, he was part of Celeste's past.

Once the divorce was done, that person would be a stranger to her, and that was all that mattered Besides, if one day he was fortunate enough to truly be with Celeste, she would eventually tell him about her past on her own. That's why he'd never brought it up. Tonight, though, was the longest they'd ever spent together. ---- He wasn't arrogant, but he knew himself well enough-he, Kieran, and Beck were all men of strong standing, in looks, career, and character. Yet despite their presence, Celeste never showed even the slightest flicker of interest.

She accepted their kindness out of politeness, but he could tell from her expression that it often made her uncomfortable. 1 Her heart was utterly still toward the three of them. And perhaps because of that, he found himself suddenly curious about her husband-the man he'd once wondered about but never seriously looked into. Kieran had actually tried investigating before, but found nothing concrete. Later, worried that digging deeper might be inappropriate, he stopped He, too, had sensed that Celeste felt nothing for any of them- not for him, not for Caleb, not for Beck. Read full story at find{n}ovel.net

Which only made him more curious about what kind of man her husband was. 1 Hearing Caleb's question, Kieran also turned toward Matthias. Matthias froze mid-step. He clearly didn't want to talk about ---- Trevor. Then, he let out a short, cold snort. "Him? Hah. A complete scumbag." And with that, he ended the conversation-turning around and heading straight for his tent. Caleb and Kieran exchanged a glance. Both looked momentarily stunned, but neither spoke. They, too, turned and went back to rest.

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Meanwhile, Miles and the others still hadn't gone to sleep. He hadn't been paying close attention to what was happening on Celeste's side, but he'd seen bits and pieces. Noticing that Celeste and Matthias's group had already tumed in for the night, he suddenly thought of something and sent a message in their group chat. "Still awake?" There was no reply from Trevor. Miles didn't think much of it and quickly sent another message. "What's Jo been up to these past few days?" He wasn't the only one awake-Beck and Wynn were in the group too.

The moment Miles's message appeared, they both saw it Beck looked at his screen and asked, "Why the sudden interest in Jo?" Miles lowered his voice a little. "You noticed Celeste tonight too, didn't you? She and Matthias seem really close now-singing together, catching fireflies together. She looked so happy. "Before, whenever there was something like this, she'd definitely ---- bring Jo along. But now... It's like Matthias's the only one in her world." Beck paused for a moment, unsure how to respond.

When Trevor still didn't reply, Miles turned to Wynn and asked, "Did Trevor go to sleep?" Wynn had been quietly scrolling through the same chat. Just as she was about to answer, a new message popped up. Trevor had replied. "Not yet. Jo's been at home these past few days. Why?" Wynn froze for a second. Earlier that night, she had texted Trevor herself. But maybe he'd been too busy-he hadn't replied to her at all. Now, seeing him respond to Miles's message instead, she tightened her grip on her phone. A moment later, her private messages buzzed. It was Trevor. "Just finished some work.

What's up?" She stared at the screen for a few seconds before replying. "Nothing much. Just a little bored." Meanwhile, in the group chat, Miles was already typing away, ---- sending one message after another-basically repeating what he'd just told Beck earlier. "You know Celeste's here at the campsite, right? She's been so happy tonight. The activities were great-songs, fireflies, everything. "But if you were here, you'd definitely have brought Jo along, wouldn't you? She didn't even think of her this time.

It really feels like she's ready to move on, like she wants to start fresh with Matthias." Trevor read the message, then quickly replied, "Okay." Miles was dumbfounded. Alright then. Honestly, that reaction didn't surprise him at all. In his view, Trevor didn't care about Celeste anymore. Whether she truly wanted a new life or just wanted to get away from him, it didn't matter to him either way. Both Beck and Wynn saw Trevor's reply. Beck wasn't surprised. But Wynn was. Then, Trevor sent another message to the group. "Did you see any shooting stars? NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON Find\*

Having fun tonight?" Miles started chatting with him again, and the topic shifted. ---Caleb was an early riser by habit. He woke up the next morning just as the sky began to
lighten. After washing up, he went for a walk around the campsite. When he came back,
just as the dawn glow brushed the hills, he ran into Wynn, who had also just woken up
and was planning to take a morning stroll. Wynn paused and greeted him politely.
"Morning." Caleb nodded. "Morning." She seemed to want to continue the conversation,
but before she could, Caleb's eyes drifted toward Celeste's tent.

Seeing her awake, he turned back to Wynn, gave a brief nod, and then walked straight toward Celeste without another word. Wynn was left standing there alone, the small talk she had planned dying silently on her lips. 1