

THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

Chapter 546

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Celeste nodded, but before she could say anything, Trevor added, "No rush. We can pick more later when we're heading back." 2 "Alright." The orchard also had vineyards and apple orchards. Since it was harvest season, there were even fields of corn and peanuts down the hill. After picking pomegranates and peaches, Jordyn dragged Celeste off again to pick grapes. Once they'd finished, she even got to make her own fruit drink under the staff's guidance, beaming proudly as she stirred. The manager then said, "Our winemaker happens to be here today. If Mr. Fleming and Ms.

Rodriguez are interested, you could even pick some grapes and make your own wine." Before Celeste could respond, Trevor said easily, "Sounds good." But Jordyn was already worn out. After finishing her juice, she curled up in Celeste's arms, drowsy and fighting sleep. However, she was still mumbling that she wanted to pick corn, peanuts, and go fishing later. ---- Seeing Celeste struggling to hold her, Trevor came over and took Jordyn into his arms. "Go to sleep. We can do all that after you wake up." 2 "Okay..." Jordyn yawned and, within seconds, was fast asleep against his chest.

Trevor turned to the manager. "Prepare a room for us." The man smiled. "Already ready, sir. This way, please." 2 Trevor nodded, then turned to Celeste. "Come on." 1 Celeste was tired herself after chasing Jordyn all around the orchard. She followed him, but paused for a moment when she realized he'd only asked for one room. This orchard was clearly built for wealthy guests, with luxurious villas, serene surroundings, and everything

perfectly designed for privacy. Upstairs, once they entered the suite, she immediately understood why he'd only requested one. It wasn't a single room.

Instead, it was a large family suite, complete with three separate bedrooms and a spacious living area. 1 After showing them in, the manager politely excused himself. ---- "You must be tired too," Trevor said. "Go rest for a bit." "Okay... I'll sleep with Jordyn." 3 He smiled. "Alright." He carried Jordyn to the bed, took off her shoes, and went to the bathroom to get a towel to wipe her face. Celeste just stood quietly by the side, watching him. When he was done, he finally looked at her.

"You should rest too." * Alright." Then, after a short silence, she glanced at the peacefully sleeping Jordyn and said softly, "About the divorce papers..." 2 "I'll make time soon," he said calmly. "I'll contact you once I've arranged it." 2 Celeste frowned. "You can't spare even half an hour?" 2 Trevor gave a helpless smile without saying anything. The look on his face said it all-"If I could find the time, do you think I'd still be delaying this?" 5 He wouldn't. ---- Celeste knew perfectly well. He wanted this divorce even more than she did.

© "There are clean robes in the closet," he then said. "Get some rest." Before she could reply, he turned and walked out-even closing the door gently behind him. Celeste stood there for a long moment before finally opening the wardrobe to change. She washed her face, put on the robe, and lay down beside Jordyn. She fell asleep almost instantly. She must've slept for quite a while, because when she woke up, the bed next to her was empty. © After changing and walking out into the living room, she found Trevor there alone. 4 He heard her footsteps and turned, smiling slightly. "You're awake." 4