

# THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

## Chapter 549

Celeste didn't want to deal with Trevor, so she turned to Jordyn instead. "Jo, I still have things to handle tomorrow, so—"

Jordyn immediately said, "Then we can just go home early tomorrow!"

Celeste was speechless.

She looked at Trevor. Her expression clearly said, "You started this, you fix it."

Trevor caught her look and understood perfectly.

He gave a small smile and didn't push her further. Instead, he patted Jordyn's head and said gently, "Since Mom has work tomorrow, let's head back for now. We'll come again next time to see the stars."

Hearing that, Jordyn wasn't too disappointed. After all, she'd had an amazing day already. "Okay then," she said cheerfully.

Before leaving, they had the staff pick some fruit for them to take home.

The manager came over to ask, "Would you like to bring the wine you made this afternoon with you?"

They had separated the batches earlier, specifically so each could take their own home.

Celeste wasn't sure what Trevor planned, but she said, "I'll take mine." Since she probably wouldn't be coming back here again, she might as well take it now. 1

Trevor glanced at her. "Leave one here." 1

A few moments later, they got in the car and left the orchard.

Over an hour later, Trevor dropped Celeste off at the Rodriguez residence.

Once home, Jordyn happily slung her little backpack over her shoulder and ran upstairs to shower before bed.

When she came out, she pulled out her phone — only to find it dead. After plugging it in and turning it back on, she saw a message from Wynn.

Feeling alittle guilty, she quickly called Wynn back. The call was answered almost instantly. 1

Before Wynn could even speak, Jordyn blurted out, "I'm so sorry, Wynn! I didn't bring my phone with me this afternoon, so I didn't see your message!" 3

Wynn's voice was as gentle as ever. "I know. I just spoke with your dad a while ago. He said you went fruit picking. Did you have fun?" 2

"It was so fun!" Jordyn lay on her bed, excitedly telling Wynn all about her day. Then she added, "Dad and I wanted to stay the night to watch the stars, but Mom had work..."

Wynn's gaze dropped slightly. "Your Dad wanted to stay and watch the stars too?"

"Uh-huh." 2

"So... Did your Dad try to convince your Mom to stay?"

"Uh-huh." 2 For more chapters visit [findnovel.net](http://findnovel.net)

Wynn was silent for a couple of seconds.

"Was it also your Dad's idea to go to the orchard?"

"Yeah. Dad said Mom would like it too." 1

Wynn became quiet.

Trevor had called her earlier, told her he'd gone to the orchard with Celeste and Jordyn, but none of what Jordyn just said had been mentioned. 5

Still, she had already suspected as much before making this call. Otherwise, she wouldn't have asked those questions.

After keeping some fruit for herself, Celeste brought the rest to the office on Monday morning. 1

Kieran got a share too.

Holding a pear, he asked curiously, "You went to a private orchard over the weekend?"

"Yes," Celeste said, a bit surprised. "How did you know?"

"IL went there with some friends a while back." He gestured at the peach in his hand. "The manager told us their orchard is the only one in Baumond that grows this variety. 1

"When we went, though, they weren't ripe yet."

Celeste had heard the fruit was rare, but she hadn't realized it was that rare.

Kieran looked at her, a faint trace of regret flickering in his eyes.

If he'd known she'd be there that weekend, he would've... 1

Sensing his gaze, Celeste looked away, said a few polite words to the others, and then went straight to Matthias's office.

Matthias had just returned to the company. Seeing her there so early on a Monday morning, he frowned slightly.

"It's Monday. Didn't you go get your divorce papers with Trevor today?"