

The Breaking Point of Love

c 261

Calvin said, “Everyone seems to have a lot of respect for Wyn.”

The person leading him in smiled and **replied**, “Of course. Ms. Locket is highly capable, and our team really likes her.”

Besides, because of Wynn’s relationship with Trevor, the team also enjoyed excellent benefits.

Of course, he didn’t say that part out loud.

Hearing someone praise his sister, Calvin smiled happily, feeling a sense of pride. However, he didn’t intend to disturb Wynn while she **was** working.

So, he said, “Take me to see the rest of the **company**.”

“Alright.”

As Calvin and his guide walked out, they happened to run into Beck, who had just arrived.

The

person accompanying Calvin quickly greeted him, “Mr. Harper.”

Beck nodded and glanced at Calvin. Seeing his youthful face and student-like attire, he immediately guessed his identity. But he didn’t say anything.

The person beside Calvin introduced him, “This is Ms. Locket’s younger brother, Calvin Locket.”

Calvin had never met Beck before, but he knew of him.

Hearing his guide address him as “Mr. Harper,” Calvin guessed, “Are you Beck?”

Beck nodded. “Hello.”

Calvin smiled “Hello.”

Just as he was about to say something, Beck’s attention shifted to Celeste, who was working nearby. He said plainly, “I’ll head over there.”

Without waiting for Calvin or the guide to respond, he walked straight toward Celeste.

Calvin was momentarily stunned.

Wasn't Trevor's friend supposed to have a good relationship with Wynn too? Why did it feel like Beck was a bit Indifferent toward him?

But Beck didn't care what Calvin thought.

He walked up to Celeste and greeted her, "Ms. Rodriguez.

Celeste turned around,

paused when she saw him, then responded, "Mr. Harper."

With the year-end rush, Beck had been busy, and he and Celeste hadn't seen each other in half a month.

Moreover, just two days after their last conversation, he had been secretly summoned for a meeting by the higher-

ups...

But he had no intention of bringing that up now.

Looking at Celeste, he asked, "Will you be attending my company's banquet this weekend?"

Celeste replied, "Yes,"

Ever since he had voluntarily stepped in to help her uncle, Celeste had sensed that his attitude toward her was rather positive.

No matter what, he had helped her.

Besides, their collaboration had been smooth recently, **and** he had personally sent her an Invitation. Both professionally and personally, she had no reason not to attend.

Hearing her response, Beck smiled slightly. "I appreciate

Celeste replied, "You're too polite."

Sensing that she wasn't particularly interested in prolonging the conversation, Beck didn't simply said, "Go ahead with your work, don't mind me,"

press further. He

Celeste didn't say much either **and** continued discussing business with Henry and the team.

However, Beck didn't leave. He stood nearby, listening to their discussion, occasionally chiming in

Both Beck and Miles held shares in InnovaTech, though they weren't directly involved in its operations. But with the company's annual meeting coming up, they would still be attending.

That was why Beck had come today—for a meeting.

A little while later, Wynn finished her meeting and spotted Calvin. "Finished touring the company?"

Calvin nodded. "Yeah, I've seen everything"

Just then, Miles arrived.

Seeing Wynn, he greeted her before turning his attention to Calvin. With a smile, he said, "This must be your little brother? Not bad, not bad—you Locket family folks really have great genes."

Wynn chuckled and was about to introduce Calvin to Miles when Calvin spoke up first. "You must be Miles."

Miles raised an eyebrow. "That's right. You've got a good eye-spot on."

Wynn smiled again, about to say something, when Calvin scratched his head a bit sheepishly. "Actually, it's because I already met Beck."

Hearing this, Wynn asked, "Beck is here?"

"Yeah, over there." Calvin gestured toward Celeste's direction.

Both Miles and Wynn looked **over** and saw Beck talking to Celeste—his attitude notably gentle.

Chapter 262

The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 262

Wynn watched but didn't seem to care.

Beck's softened attitude toward Celeste was merely because of his collaboration with YodaVision.

Miles shared the same thought.

This **was** the third time Calvin had seen Celeste,

He said, "So, that young lady is Beck's girlfriend?"

Miles almost choked on his own saliva. "What girlfriend? They **have** no such relationship. Don't make things up."

Calvin had just come to Baumond and didn't know much about anything.

Miles and Wynn assumed he was just guessing because Celeste was good-looking, and she and Beck made an attractive pair.

"Alright then."

But earlier, after Beck saw that young lady, his attention never shifted away from her even once. That was why he thought they were a

couple.

But even if they weren't together now, Beck must like that young lady, right?

Beck had already noticed the gazes from Wynn and Miles.

As the meeting time approached, he briefly exchanged farewells with Celeste **and** was about to leave.

But suddenly, he remembered something and asked, "You're not attending InnovaTech's banquet in a few days, are you?"

Celeste replied, "No."

Hearing her definite answer, Beck felt a slight stir in his chest. He said nothing further, gave her a small **nod**, and turned to **leave**.

Just as he was approaching Miles, Trevor arrived.

He, too, saw Celeste working in the distance.

But after **just** a couple of glances, he withdrew his gaze and said to Miles and Beck, "It's about time. Let's head upstairs for the meeting."

Beck noticed Trevor's complete indifference toward Celeste

His **eyes** lowered slightly.

Before heading upstairs, Trevor asked Calvin, "Have you been to my office yet?!"

"Not yet."

"I had some tea and snacks prepared. If you get bored, go up and have some."

In just two to three days, Trevor and Calvin had already developed a **good** rapport.

At noon, after the meeting, InnovaTech's executives and shareholders gathered for a meal.

Although Wynn and Calvin weren't high-ranking executives, because of their relationship with Trevor, they ended up riding in his car to the restaurant.

As they left, Beck glanced up at InnovaTech's office building, thinking of Celeste. Suddenly, he asked Miles, "When will Trevor's divorce proceedings be finalized?"

Miles didn't think much of it, assuming Beck was simply concerned about Trevor and Wynn's relationship and wanted Trevor to finalize the divorce with Celeste soon.

He replied, "It could've been done a few days ago, but there **was** an issue with the transfer of shares in one of Trevor's companies. That has to be resolved before they can proceed. But it should be soon."

"I see. Got it."

At noon, Celeste had lunch with InnovaTech's employees in the company cafeteria.

After eating, she rested for a bit before getting back to work

By around 3:00 pm, she finished her tasks at InnovaTech and returned to YodaVision.

On the night of Harper Corporation's banquet, Celeste and Matthias headed there together after wrapping up

work.

When Beck heard that they had arrived, he went to the entrance to greet them. But the moment he saw Celeste, he involuntarily halted his steps.

Tonight, Celeste wore a shimmering, off-shoulder gown in shades of blue and violet.

Her soft skin was flawless, almost glowing, and the gown's flowing silhouette accentuated her elegance and freshness.

Beck took in the sight, feeling that tonight, she was more **brehtaking** than he had ever seen her before.

Two seconds later, he quickly suppressed his emotions **and** walked forward, greeting them politely, "Mr. Yoder, Ms. Rodriguez."

Matthias and Celeste greeted him together. "Mr. Harper."

As they exchanged a few pleasantries, Trevor and Wynn arrived.

Wynn's outfit for the night was also striking

She wore a white, form-fitting, high-fashion gown, complemented by dazzling jewelry on her **ears** and neck- clearly expensive pieces

Her entire look was nothing short of stunning. But when she saw Celeste, she paused briefly.

She had to admit-tonight, Celeste was even **more** beautiful than she had been in the past.

Even so, Wynn felt neither anxious nor inferior. So what if Celeste was beautiful? Her inner essence had no appeal to others.

Meanwhile, Wynn had more to offer than just her looks.

With that thought, she withdrew her gaze calmly and turned to Trevor beside her.

Seeing that he had merely glanced at Celeste before looking away without any reaction, Wynn's lips curled into a faint **smile**.

The Breaking Point of Love

Seeing Trevor and Wynn, Beck's gaze fell on Celeste.

Noticing that Celeste's expression remained unchanged at the sight of those two, he lowered his head slightly and smiled, saying, "I'll head over for a moment."

Celeste and Matthias both nodded.

Beck walked over and had just exchanged a few words with Trevor and Wynn when Jorge arrived as well.

Upon seeing Wynn, his instinct was to walk toward her.

Wynn glanced at him and smiled slightly, “Mr. Robinson.”

“Ms. Locket.” Jorge had been busy lately and hadn’t seen Wynn in a while.

Now that he did, a flicker of admiration flashed in his eyes. He took an extra discreet glance at her before greeting Beck and Trevor.

YodaVision was now an extremely important partner for the Robinson Group. So, after a brief chat with Beck, Jorge headed over to Matthias and proactively greeted him.

After exchanging pleasantries, he greeted Celeste with a lukewarm, “Ms. Rodriguez.”

Celeste simply smiled without responding.

YodaVision had already **sent** out invitations for its **own** banquet, but the Robinson Group hadn’t received one.

Jorge had only learned about this tonight.

If YodaVision didn’t even bother to invite him, then chances were,

Celeste and Matthias wouldn’t be attending the Robinson Group’s banquet tomorrow either.

Thinking of this, Jorge frowned slightly.

Neither Celeste nor Matthias had any intention of dealing with him. Matthias directly said, “Mr. Robinson, we’re going to greet some old friends. Please excuse us.”

Without waiting for a response, the two of them turned and walked away.

Of course, Jorge knew they simply didn’t want to talk to him. Truthfully, he had wanted to establish a **good** relationship with Matthias.

But despite their long-standing business partnership, Matthias had never given him a single opening. His dislike was so apparent that he didn’t even bother to hide it.

Jorge pressed **his** lips together. He was displeased but had nothing to say, so he could only watch them leave.

For the past two to three months, YodaVision had been in the spotlight. So, seeing Celeste and Matthias, many people actively went over to greet them.

Among them were several business partners YodaVision had been in contact with recently.

Ever since YodaVision's investment conference, many of its deals had been handled by Celeste. As a result, many business partners who had engaged with her knew just how strong she was in the field.

Some of them had even secretly tried to poach her. However, Celeste had turned them all down.

Even so, those executives remained courteous toward her.

Now, seeing her **again**, someone couldn't help but openly attempt to recruit her in front of Matthias.

"Ms. Rodriguez, our company is also one of the top firms the country. The benefits are excellent, and there's a lot of flexibility. Whatever conditions you have, we can negotiate."

These **people** really had some nerve.

Celeste smiled **and** politely declined, "I currently have no plans to leave YodaVision, but I appreciate your offer, Mr. Simmons."

Hearing her refusal again, David Simmons sighed heavily.

A moment later, someone noticed his frustrated expression and couldn't help but ask, "David, what's with you tonight? If I didn't know better, I'd think you just missed out on a billion-dollar deal."

"It's almost the same."

Since the person wasn't a business competitor, he confided, "I came **across** an exceptional talent, but no matter how hard I try, **she won't** budge."

"Oh? Who?"

"Ms. Rodriguez from YodaVision."

"Huh? Her? She looks quite young. Is she really that capable?"

"She really is."

His company's top technical experts had spoken highly of her after conversing with her. And these were no ordinary professionals—they were the best of the younger generation, personally recruited by David himself.

For them to praise someone so highly, it spoke volumes about her ability.

Wynn was unaware of the compliments Celeste was receiving. She **was** chatting with James.

After speaking with a few people, Jorge stepped away from the crowd. Noticing that Wynn **wasn't** with Trevor, he walked over.

Seeing him approach, Wynn gave him a faint smile. "Mr. Robinson."

Jorge nodded, then looked at James and asked, "This is...?"

Wynn introduced **James'** background, then added, "He's my mentor now. I've been studying under him for a while and **have** gained a lot of knowledge."

She had previously expressed her desire to become Zachary's student and had been working toward that goal without giving up.

Hearing her say this now, Jorge realized she was even more determined than he had imagined. He admired her persistence and respect for knowledge.

Stepping back, he said, "I'll let you two continue."

Wynn nodded and turned back to continue her discussion with James.

Seeing her so focused, Jorge found it hard to look away.

Just then, someone approached him for a conversation, so he left.

A moment later, Jorge stepped away from the **crowd**, intending to go to the restroom. But on his way, he spotted Celeste and Trevor off to the side.

He abruptly stopped.

The scene of Trevor embracing Celeste from a few months ago suddenly resurfaced in his mind.

Before he could fully process his thoughts, he saw Trevor pick up a piece of cake and hand it to Celeste.

Jorge's gaze darkened. He pursed his lips and walked toward **them**.

Celeste did not reach out to take the cake.

As Jorge drew closer, Trevor noticed him and turned around "Mr. Robinson."

Jorge said coolly, "What were you **two** talking about?"

Trevor chuckled, "We didn't get a chance to talk yet."

Before Jorge could respond, Celeste showed no intention of greeting him. Instead, she simply walked past him and turned to leave.

Jorge watched her go before shifting his gaze back, only to notice that Trevor was holding two drinks. "These

are...?"

Trevor replied, "Specially mixed cocktails. Would you like to try one, Mr. Robinson?"

Jorge paused. "Is the other one **for** Ms. Lockett?"

"**Yes**"

Just as Jorge **was** about to say something, Trevor suddenly said, "I'll be right back. Feel free to make yourself comfortable, **Mr.** Robinson."

Jorge frowned and looked in the direction Trevor was heading, only to see that at some point, Wynn had ended up **standing** next to Matthias, while Celeste was walking toward them.

Jorge was momentarily stunned.

Was Trevor rushing over because he was worried Wynn would be bullied by Celeste and Matthias?

At that thought, Jorge frowned and followed.

Wynn had only just arrived and hadn't even had a chance to speak with Matthias when Celeste returned.

But Wynn didn't pay much attention. Treating Celeste as if he weren't there, she spoke to Matthias, "Mr. Yoder

"You're back?" Matthias, however, ignored Wynn and looked directly at Celeste. "Everything okay?"

He had just seen Trevor heading in her direction. He had wanted to go over as well, but Wynn had gotten in his

way. 1

Celeste shook her head. "I'm fine."

Just as Trevor had said, they hadn't even had a proper conversation before Jorge had appeared. Naturally, nothing had happened.

At that moment, **Trevor** and Jorge walked over.

Trevor handed the second cocktail to Wynn and asked, "What were you discussing?"

Seeing him, Wynn's gaze softened slightly. She took the drink and smiled, "I wanted to ask Mr. Yoder for some advice, but I haven't had the chance to bring it up yet."

Trevor nodded, then turned to Matthias and asked, "Mr. Yoder, when would you be free to have a meal together

It was clear he was trying to set up a private meeting between Wynn and Matthias.

Hearing this, Celeste's expression turned cold.

Matthias, however, simply let out a short laugh, his tone leg. "Sorry, I'm not free—ever."

Without giving Trevor or the others a chance to respond, he turned to Celeste. "Cel, let's go."

Celeste nodded, not sparing them another glance as she turned and left with him.

+26 BONUS

Jorge had initially been a little concerned about whether there was something going on between Trevor and Wynn.

But now, seeing how concerned Trevor was about Wynn and how he was even trying to set up a meeting between her and Matthias, Jorge realized he had been overthinking

There had never been any real animosity between Matthias and Wynn. Matthias was simply Celeste's strongest support right now.

If Trevor managed to mediate and help mend the relationship between Wynn and Matthias, then Celeste would lose her biggest advantage.

For Wynn, this **was** undoubtedly a good thing.

A little farther away, Matthias clicked his tongue and asked Celeste, "You sure you're okay?"

Celeste nodded her head. "I'm fine."

Compared to everything that had happened in the past, this was nothing.

Matthias asked, "Heading back now?"

They had already planned to leave earlier. **They** just didn't expect this little episode before their departure.

Celeste nodded. "Alright."

Before leaving, they went to say goodbye to Beck.

Beck didn't expect them to leave so soon. But he could tell that Celeste wasn't someone who enjoyed socializing.

Since she wasn't interested, he didn't want to force her. Instead, he simply said, "I'll see you out."

The Breaking Point of Love

The YodaVision banquet took place three days after the Harper Corporation's banquet.

That evening, Beck arrived quite early

+25 BORUS

Perhaps because Wynn, Trevor, and Jorge weren't present, nothing major happened at the YodaVision banquet. There were quite a lot of guests that night.

Celeste and Matthias were extremely busy and didn't have touch time to pay special attention to Beck.

It wasn't until halfway through the banquet, when they saw Bleck chatting with Ivan, that they suddenly realized he hadn't left.

After all, the Locket family was hosting their own banquet that evening as well.

They had assumed Beck had arrived early so he could leave midway to attend the Locket family's banquet. But unexpectedly.

Matthias, quite satisfied, couldn't help but comment, "Now this is what it means to value a partnership with YodaVision. Look at this textbook example. And that Jorge Tsk, I don't even want to talk about him."

Celeste was also a little surprised

Since Beck was showing them such respect, it wouldn't be right for her and Matthias to neglect him.

They walked over and greeted him politely, "Mr. Harper, we have a lot of guests tonight. If our hospitality has been lacking in any way, please forgive us."

Throughout the evening, Beck's gaze had occasionally lingered on Celeste—though no one seemed to notice.

Raising his glass, he clinked it lightly against theirs, took a sip, and said, “We’re all friends here. No need to be so formal,”

Although their collaboration had been smooth so far, Matthias never considered them to be friends. And he certainly didn’t take Beck’s words seriously—it was just social niceties.

Still, he had to admit he appreciated Beck’s ability to set aside personal grievances and focus solely on business.

Even though Beck was speaking to Matthias, his attention was actually on Celeste.

Tonight’s banquet was mainly for Matthias and Celeste.

Despite having Matthias’s protection, Celeste had still ended up drinking quite a bit.

Her cheeks were flushed, her eyes slightly misty, making her look a little softer than usual—almost cute.

Beck’s grip on his wine glass tightened slightly before he slowly shifted his gaze **away**.

Although Celeste had been drinking, she wasn’t drunk.

As the banquet was coming to an end, she walked Beck to the entrance.

He stopped just before stepping out.

A winter wind blew through the doorway, and his gaze fell on the small portion of her slender leg visible beneath her soft, flowing **gown**.

“You don’t need to see me off any further.”

#25 BONU

Celeste nodded. “Alright. Take care.”

Beck looked at her, as if he wanted to say something. But after a brief pause, he held back and simply turned to leave.

Once the important guests had left, Celeste finally got into Ivan’s car and left the hotel. However, Beck didn’t actually leave yet.

He was worried that Celeste might run into trouble after denking.

Only after seeing her safely get **into** Ivan’s car and drive away did he tell his driver, “Let’s go.”

The next morning, Celeste woke up and was having breakfast while Adeline and Betty were discussing preparations for the Ember Festival.

Tomorrow would be the Ember Festival's Eve. Starting today, the company was officially on holiday.

Celeste said, "I'll go with you **two**."

Betty beamed. "Alright, alright, we'll go together."

H

Then, after a slight pause, she hesitated before asking, "Cel is Jo spending the holidays with the Fleming family this year?"

At the mention of Jordyn, Celeste's smile faded slightly. "I think so."

That day when she had received Kevin, she had run into Trevor in the elevator. He had subtly hinted that he hoped she would take care of Jordyn.

But after that, neither Trevor nor Jordyn had reached out to her again.

C

The Breaking Point of Love

#25 BONUS

Since that was the **case**, Jordyn would most likely be spending the Ember Festival at Fleming Manor,

Betty felt reluctant to part with Jordyn and also felt sorry for Celeste. However, Celeste remained calm and reassured Betty, saying, "Gramy, I'm fine. As long as Jo is happy."

Betty, however, felt that she was just putting on a brave face so as not to make her worry. She sighed silently and didn't bring it up again.

After breakfast, Celeste and Adeline went out to buy some goods for the festival.

The shopping streets outside were decorated beautifully, in familiar festival songs were played everywhere, creating a strong festive atmosphere.

In fact, Adeline and the others had already done a round of shopping.

Most of the necessities were already prepared at home, so today was just about filling in the **things** they had ● missed

Children could already be seen on the streets dressed in festive cotton outfits, carrying adorable light wands in their hands.

Celeste stopped in her tracks as she watched a little girl bouncing along the street.

Every year before Jordyn left with Trevor, she would buy her two or three sets of these cotton outfits for the festival.

Jordyn loved them. She also loved the little light wands.

For several days during the holidays, the light wands were her favorite toys. At night, she would light a candle inside and carry the light wand around, playing with it for hours without getting bored.

But that was two years ago.

In the two years since Jordyn left, one year was spent celebrating abroad with Trevor.

Last year, she came back. But she no longer liked these festive things.

She found them tacky and refused to wear them.

But, Celeste never forced her.

She picked out other things for her instead, but Jordyn didn't like those either.

At first, she thought she simply couldn't keep up with Jordyn's tastes. Later, she realized that Jordyn just didn't want to wear anything she bought.

Celeste slowly withdrew her gaze and thoughts, catching up with Betty and Adeline.

When Hector and Jamie heard that Celeste, Adeline, and Betty were out shopping, they secretly contacted Celeste, asking her to buy more fireworks so they could set them off in the garden later that night.

Celeste smiled at the message and replied, "Okay."

In all the years she had been married to Trevor, he was not only rarely in Baumond, but even during holidays, he **was** often flying around the world

Even so, after marrying him, whether he was around or not, she always took Jordyn back to the Fleming Manor for the Ember Festival.

#

Thinking about it now, it had been seven years since she last spent the Ember Festival with the Rodriguez family. Putting away her phone with a smile, she was just about to buy the fireworks when her phone suddenly rang

It was a call from Matthias.

He told her he had bought a lot of expensive fireworks and would be sending some over to her,

Celeste didn't stand on ceremony and said, "Thank you, Mathias."

From the way Matthias spoke, it seemed like he was sending quite a lot, so she figured there was no need to buy more herself.

Not long after, her phone rang again.

This **time**, it was Beck calling.

Celeste paused before answering, "Mr. Harper."

"I ordered a small batch of fireworks some time ago. Shanice told me to send some to you. Send me the address, and I'll have someone deliver them to you."

Celeste was momentarily stunned and instinctively refused, "Mr. Harper, there's no need-"

"Then why don't you call Shanice yourself and tell her that?"

She fell silent for two seconds before saying, "Please thank Shanice for me."

The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 267

Matthias had been to the Rodriguez residence before, so he delivered the fireworks directly.

As for Beck, to avoid unnecessary trouble, Celeste gave her address near the Rodriguez residence instead.

At **around** 2:00 pm, Celeste drove to the meeting spot.

Over the phone, Beck had **said** he would have someone deliver the fireworks to her. However, after parking her car, Celeste **was** surprised to see Beck himself.

Beck said, "You're here."

"Mm."

"Open the trunk."

After Celeste opened the trunk, Beck loaded the fireworks and some gifts into it.

Seeing the gifts, Celeste couldn't help but say, "There's no need for these—"

"Shanice asked me to bring them to you."

She then placed a friendship bracelet she had **made**, along with some gifts she bought after lunch, into Beck's car. "These are for Shanice."

Beck smiled **and**

said, "Alright."

Among the gifts she prepared, he noticed a thick, plush rabbit. He picked it up and asked, "What's this?"

"It's a rabbit light **wand**," Celeste explained. "I bought two—one is a bear, and one is a rabbit. Kids will probably like them."

Beck examined them. Both the rabbit and bear light **wands** were designed to be adorable and festive.

He nodded and said, "I think Shanice will like them too. Thank you."

"It's just a small exchange of gifts—no need for thanks."

Beck placed the light wand back and glanced at a nearby cafe. "Want to sit down for a bit?"

Celeste declined, "No, I have things to do. I need to head out again soon."

Martha was being discharged from the hospital that evening. She had to go with Betty to the hospital later.

Beck paused before saying, "Alright."

Without much more conversation, Celeste got into her car and left.

Not long after arriving home, she and Betty took the gifts they had prepared for Martha and left for the hospital. However, before heading there, they had already informed Martha.

When they arrived, they found only Martha and her caretaker, Samantha, in the hospital room.

It was unclear whether it was to avoid an awkward situation or for another **reason**, but Jordyn was not there.

Betty **looked** a little disappointed but didn't say **anything**.

Martha, however, noticed the look on her face.

She also knew about **Celeste** and Trevor's impending divorce.

Ever since New Year's Day, when Lincoln returned but Celeste never showed up, Martha had realized that even if Celeste and Trevor weren't officially divorced yet, she **was** already cutting ties with the Fleming family. She had also guessed that Celeste wouldn't be spending Eriber Festival at the Fleming Manor this year.

As for Jordyn's custody, she had brought it up with Trevor few days ago. But no matter what, he refused to compromise.

When she asked him a couple of days ago where Jordyn would be spending the Ember Festival, he said it would be up to her.

However, Jordyn had gone abroad for a trip recently and was only returning tonight, so Martha didn't have the chance to ask her yet.

So, seeing her old friend looking so disappointed, Martha felt even more guilty..

But the truth was, Jordyn had become more attached to Trevor. Without Jordyn's explicit consent, Martha couldn't make any promises to Betty or Celeste.

Even though she said nothing, both Betty and Celeste understood her feelings.

So, they didn't bring up Jordyn and instead chatted about lighter topics and inquired about Martha's leg recovery. Before long, it was time for Martha's discharge.

Not wanting to impose, Celeste and Betty left after staying for about half an hour.

Martha had prepared gifts for them as well. So, before they left, she had her staff bring them down to the lobby.

Shortly after they departed, Trevor arrived at the hospital.

Martha knew he had deliberately waited to avoid running into Celeste.

The divorce was already set in stone—she knew she couldn't stop it.

Watching Trevor sit by her bed and skillfully peel an apple for her, Martha pressed her lips together and said, Trevor, Jo is the daughter that Cel gave birth to. Can't you at least give her custody to Cel?"

Trevor continued peeling the apple with his usual grace and replied indifferently, "Jo is my daughter too."

Martha grew angry. "You barely cared about her in the past few years, and now you have the nerve to fight for custody?"

Trevor placed the peeled and sliced apple onto a plate and handed it to her. "I've changed now."

Martha turned her face **away**, refusing to take it or acknowledge him.

Trevor put the plate down and said, "Grandma, this is between us. Please don't interfere."

After completing the discharge procedures, he first took Martha back to Fleming Manor. Later, when it was time, he went to the airport to pick up Jordyn and bring her home.

The Breaking Point of Love

"Dad! Wynn!"

As soon as she exited the airport and **saw** Trevor and Wyn Jordyn let go of Hannah's hand and ran toward them, throwing herself into their arms.

Once in the car, Jordyn rummaged through her little backpack and handed over the small trinkets she had bought during her trip.

"**Dad**, Wynn, I got you gifts!"

Wynn took them and gently ruffled her hair, smiling "Thank you, Jo."

That evening, since Martha was being discharged from the hospital, Trevor and Jordyn were heading back to the manor for dinner.

After dropping Wynn off at her home, Trevor instructed the driver to turn the car toward the Fleming Manor.

On the way back, Trevor was busy handling work affairs. So, Jordyn didn't disturb him and played by herself.

When they arrived at the manor, Jordyn hopped out of the car, slung her little backpack over her shoulders, and ran toward the house, calling out, "Mom! Mom!"

Trevor put away his laptop and got out of the car. Hearing this, **he** said unhurriedly, "Your mom isn't here."

Jordyn froze in her tracks and turned back to look at him. "Huh? Mom's not here?"

"No."

"She's still busy?"

Trevor ruffled her little head with his large hand. "Maybe you should call and ask her."

"Okay."

Lately, every time she called, her mom never picked up.

It wasn't so bad when she was at home, but when she was abroad, with neither Trevor nor Wynn around—though they called and video-chatted with her every day—it wasn't the same as having them by her side.

She had felt lonely and homesick.

In the first few days overseas, the person she missed most was her mom. She called every day, but her mom never answered.

Eventually, she got used to it and figured her mom was probably too busy to take her calls. So, she stopped calling.

Before returning home, she had hoped her mom would come to pick her up at the airport.

But since Trevor and Wynn had said they would be there, Jordyn hadn't **called** Celeste. She had assumed that once she arrived at the **manor**, Celeste would definitely be there.

But now, thinking about it, Jordyn suddenly didn't want to call anymore. She figured that even if she did, her mom **still** wouldn't have time to answer.

At that moment, all the excitement of coming home faded away.

Trevor crouched down slightly, pinched her cheek lightly, and raised an eyebrow. "Are you crying?"

Jordyn pursed her lips, turned her face away, and muttered, “No, I’m not!”

Trevor smirked. “So, you’ve given up? You don’t want to call your moin anymore?” Jordyn didn’t respond. After a long pause, she whispered reluctantly, “N No...”

She still wanted to **call**.

Trevor chuckled but said nothing more. He simply reached out, picked her up, and said, “Let’s go inside.”

Jordyn wrapped her arms around his neck and nestled into his warm, broad embrace. Finally, she felt a little better. Inside, the Fleming family was waiting for them to start dinner. When they walked in, all eyes turned toward them. Especially Martha—her face instantly lit up with joy when she saw Jordyn. “Jo, you’re back? Come here, let me **have** a good look at you.”

Jordyn climbed down from Trevor’s **arms** and ran over. “Nana!”

Then she greeted the others. “Grandma, Aunt Teagan, Uncle Tucker.”

1. nt. Tucker, on the other hand, was delighted. He got Queenie and Teagan responded, but their tones were indifferent. Tucker, on the other hand, **was** delighted. He got up, hugged her, and started playing with her.

Jordyn giggled as he teased her.

Then, out of nowhere, Tucker tilted his head and asked, “By the way, Trey, where’s Celeste?”

C 269

When Queenie and the others arrived and didn’t see Celeste, they assumed she had gone to the airport with Trevor to pick Jordyn up.

Now that Trevor and Jordyn had returned home, but Celeste was still nowhere to be seen, they found it odd, However, since they didn’t really care about Celeste, they couldn’t be bothered to ask.

Trevor simply said, “She’s busy.”

Tucker didn’t question it and continued playing with Jordyn.

Martha, however, understood what was going **on** but chose to remain silent.

After dinner, Jordyn played by herself for a while, but soon got bored and decided to call Celeste.

Even though it was the holidays, Celeste had no intention of letting herself be idle.

When Jordyn's call came in, Celeste was in the middle of reviewing some documents sent by Zachary.

Seeing the caller ID and realizing it had been nearly a month since they last saw each other, she casually picked up the phone.

"Hello?"

Celeste hadn't answered her calls for so long that Jordyn had almost lost hope.

Hearing her mom pick up out of the blue, she was overjoyed "Mom!"

Celeste's attention remained on her computer as she responded indifferently, "Mm."

Jordyn didn't notice her detached tone and excitedly said, "**Mom**, I'm back from being abroad!"

Celeste didn't even know she left the country. So, hearing this, she simply responded with a brief hum as acknowledgement.

From the moment Celeste answered the call, Jordyn had been on cloud nine. She jumped around on the bed excitedly.

"Mom, when will you be done with work? Are you coming home tonight? I want you to hold me while I sleep, and I have so many fun things to tell **you!** "**Also**, I really want to eat your breakfast tomorrow morning. When are you coming back?"

Celeste didn't tell her that she wouldn't be going **back** to the Fleming Manor anymore. Instead, she said, "**I'm** really busy right now. Next month, I'll take you out to play."

It had been a long time since Celeste had taken her out. The thought of going on an outing together made Jordyn very happy.

"Next month?" Even though next month was only a few days away, it still felt like a long wait for Jordyn.

She didn't complain, though. Instead, she **asked**, "When exactly next month?" Even through the phone,

Celeste could feel Jordyn's eagerness to talk to her and see her.

Her grip on the mouse tightened slightly before she finally said, “We’ll see when the time comes. I’ll let you know **once** I decide, okay?”
“Okay.”

Celeste asked, “Have you taken a bath yet?”

“Not yet. But soon.”

“Then go take your bath. I still **have** work to do. I’ll hang up now.”

“We just started talking, and you’re already hanging up?” Jordyn was reluctant to end the call.

She glanced at the call duration and protested, “Mom, It’s only been two minutes! Can’t we talk a little longer?”

Celeste replied, “Next time, when I have time, if you want to talk, we can talk longer.”

Hearing this, Jordyn finally gave in, albeit unwillingly. “Okay. But Mom, you have to keep your promise.”

Celeste said, “I will.”

Only then did Jordyn whisper, “Bye, Mom.”

“Bye.” As soon as she finished speaking, Celeste ended the call.

Jordyn suddenly remembered that she hadn’t told Celeste about the gift she had bought for her. She was just about to mention it when she realized the call had already ended.

Her heart sank with disappointment.

Setting her phone down, she climbed out of bed and went to find Trevor in his study.

Trevor was in the middle of a video conference.

When he saw her walk **in**, he adjusted the camera angle and muted his microphone before asking, “What’s wrong? Couldn’t get through?”

The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 270

Jordyn shook her head and said, “She picked up.”

Trevor held her in his **arms**, gently rubbing her temple with his thumb as he gazed at her eyebrows and eyes that resembled his **own**. “She **picked** up, but you’re still not happy?”

Jordyn furrowed her little brows. "I'm happy, but..."

She hadn't spoken to her mom in so long. Now that she had finally called, she was indeed happy, but....

Trevor asked, "But what?"

Jordyn mumbled, "But I also feel a little unhappy."

"That sounds pretty deep," Trevor propped his chin up and chuckled. "You probably just miss your mom since you haven't seen her in so long. **Once** she's done with work she'll spend more time with you."

Jordyn nodded, but she still pouted. "But Mom is so busy. She said she won't **have** time for me until next month

"Then **we'll wait** together until next month, okay?"

"Okay.

"

Jordyn was getting sleepy. After chatting for a bit longer, she yawned, climbed down from his arms, and went back

to her room to rest.

It was the day before the Ember Festival.

The morning was almost over, but Queenie and Tucker still hadn't seen any sign of Celeste.

On New Year's Day, Lincoln had returned home to visit Martha, but Celeste hadn't come back at all. Queenie had assumed that something major had happened with the Rodriguez family.

Yesterday, when Martha was discharged from the hospital, Celeste was absent as well. Trevor had simply said she **was busy**.

Given Celeste's affection for her son, Queenie had never thought she would be willing to go through with a divorce, **so** she hadn't given it much thought.

But today was different.

Celeste didn't have the same kind of career as Trevor. No matter how busy she was or how serious things were at the Rodriguez family, she should **have** at least found time to come back for a short visit.

So, at around 11:00 am, when Trevor came downstairs, Queenie couldn't hold back her curiosity any longer and asked, "Have you and Celeste already divorced?"

Tucker was also there. He hadn't thought much about Celeste's absence over the past two days. But upon hearing Queenie's question, he was completely stunned.

Trevor took a sip of tea and replied calmly, "Not yet, but it's **underway**."

Tucker's eyes widened. So, were they really getting divorced?

He had always known that Trevor didn't love Celeste, but after all these **years**, he had assumed they would just continue like this indefinitely.

He never thought they would actually go through with it.

Queenie looked at Trevor

If there was no love in the marriage, then divorce was probably for the best.

But Wynn....

She was about to say something when Trevor, seemingly pressing what was on her mind, stood up and said, "I have a meeting."

With that, he left.

Queenie frowned. "You-"

Meanwhile, at the Rodriguez residence, after a long day, by the time they finished dinner, the sky had already turned completely dark.

Celeste, Hector **and** Jamie were getting ready to set off fireworks when Beck suddenly video-called her.

Celeste paused.

Beck would never video-call her without a

reason

So, she answered the call, and sure enough, Shanice's little face immediately appeared on the screen.

“Ms. Celeste!”

“Mm.” Celeste smiled. “Shanice, Happy Ember’s Day.”

“Happy Ember’s **Day**

.”

Shanice seemed to be in a garden. She handed the phone to Beck and lifted a small rabbit light wand glowing with a warm orange light. “Look, Ms. Celeste! My little light wand is so pretty! I love it! Thank you!”

“As long as you like it, that’s all that matters.”

Shanice beamed. “Ms. Celeste, Uncle Beck and I are going to set off fireworks later. Do you want to come over?”

Celeste assumed she was referring to going to the Harper family’s place. So, she replied, “I can’t today, sweetie. I have other things to do. Maybe next time, okay?”

“Oh, okay.”

Shanice chatted with Celeste for a little while longer, but soon, something else caught her attention, and she ran off.

Beck took the phone back and said, “Happy Ember’s Day.”

Celeste replied, “Happy Ember’s Day.”

Without Shanice in the conversation, the video call suddenly felt a bit awkward to Celeste.

Beck asked, “Do you have any plans later? Fireworks? Going out for the countdown?”

Celeste shook her head. “Probably.”

Hector and Jamie wanted to go out, so she would likely tagalong.

Chapter **270**

She assumed Beck was just **making** small talk and didn’t think much of it. She still felt like there wasn’t much to say between them.

So, she said, “I have things to do, let’s leave it here?”

Beck nodded. “**Okay.**”

Celeste gave him a slight nod, glanced at him on the screen one last time, and then ended the call.

Setting her phone down, she stepped out of the small garden to join Hector and Jarnie in setting off fireworks.