

THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

Chapter 547

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"Mm." Celeste nodded. "Where's Jo?" "She went downstairs to play." Trevor stood up. "Since you're awake, shall we go make the wine now?" Winemaking was a tedious, time-consuming process. If they were an ordinary family of three, it would've been a fun, meaningful little project. But they weren't. Celeste wanted to say they could skip it, but before she could, Trevor added, "Jo's waiting downstairs for us. Let's not keep her waiting too long." Celeste paused, silently giving in.

When they reached the ground floor, Jordyn ran over the moment she saw them, hugging Celeste's waist and looking up eagerly. "Mom, you're finally awake! I already learned how to make wine-let's do it now!" Celeste couldn't say anything. They had picked the grapes earlier that afternoon. After washing and air-drying them, they were finally ready to begin. ---- They'd gathered quite a lot, so the manager asked which containers they wanted to use. The bottles came in all sizes. Trevor looked to Celeste for her decision. "Let's split them into two," she said. They could each take one home later.

Trevor smiled. "Then two it is." Before Celeste woke up, Jordyn had already been busy picking corn and digging up peanuts. While the grapes were drying, she proudly dragged both parents to see her "amazing farming skills. Though the three of them were together, the conversation mostly flowed between Celeste and Jordyn, or Trevor and Jordyn. There was almost no interaction between Celeste and Trevor. After running around, Jordyn was sweating, so

Trevor took her to get some fresh juice Just as they were about to bring some back for Celeste, someone nearby caught sight of them.

Noticing the look, Trevor turned slightly, and when he saw who it was, his lips curved. "Mr. Robinson. When did you get here?" ---- Jorge hadn't actually wanted to come to this private orchard. It was not his kind of leisure spot. But with Xavier's invitation and nothing better to do, he'd tagged along. 1 He didn't expect to run into Trevor of all people. For a moment, his mood lifted. Thinking Wynn might be here too, he asked casually, "Just got here myself. When did you arrive, Mr. Fleming?" "After lunch." Trevor smiled faintly.

Seeing Jordyn looking curiously at the stranger, he gently patted her head. "Say hello, Jordyn- this is Mr. Robinson." "Hello, Mr. Robinson," Jordyn said sweetly. Jorge had met her once, so he knew she was Trevor's daughter. The resemblance between them was striking. He smiled lightly. " Hello." Trevor didn't linger. "We'll head back first. Let's grab a drink later if there's time." 1 Jorge had wanted to ask whether Wynn was with them, maybe find an excuse to go over and say hello.

---- But no matter how much he thought of her, she was still another man's girlfriend, and with Trevor standing there, he could only rein it in. "Sure," he said simply. Trevor nodded and left with Jordyn to find Celeste. Jorge watched them walk away and was about to look elsewhere when he suddenly noticed Jordyn running toward a distant, familiar figure. At the sight of that silhouette, he froze. 8