

THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

Chapter 661

The Harper Corporation and Fleming Group banquets were scheduled for the same evening, held on different floors of the same hotel.

Celeste and Matthias went to the Fleming Group banquet first.

As soon as Trevor learned they had arrived, he came out to greet them personally.

After a brief exchange of pleasantries, Matthias promptly waved him off. "Mr. Fleming, since you have matters to attend to, you should go ahead. There's no need to be overly courteous with us."

Trevor nodded. "Thank you for your understanding, Mr. Yoder. If either of you needs anything, feel free to let me know."

After greeting Celeste as well, Trevor went off to receive other guests.

Although Trevor had stayed at their banquet for quite a while the night before, Celeste and Matthias didn't plan to linger too long at the Fleming Group event.

Still, they waited until the banquet was halfway through before heading upstairs to the Harper Corporation banquet.

When Beck saw Celeste arrive, he was clearly pleased. A smile appeared on his handsome face almost immediately. "You're here."

Matthias said apologetically, "Sorry, Mr. Harper. We chatted downstairs for a bit and ended up coming late."

"It's fine. Completely understandable," Beck replied.

He wanted to talk more with Celeste, but there were many guests at the Harper Corporation banquet as well. Before he could say much, he had to excuse himself.

Celeste and Matthias chatted with a few others.

Matthias glanced around the room and suddenly thought of something. "Wynn hasn't shown up? At this hour, whether it's the Fleming Group or Harper Corporation banquet, she hasn't appeared at all."

Only then did Celeste realize that, despite being at both banquets for quite some time, she truly hadn't seen Wynn all night.

She really wasn't that concerned about Wynn anymore. Hearing this, she simply replied calmly, "Maybe something came up, and she couldn't make it. Or she'll arrive later."

"What could possibly be keeping her busy?" Matthias said.

"Isn't her top priority being lovey-dovey with Trevor? Besides, even if InnoVA Tech or Locket Tech is hosting banquets tonight, with her personality, she'd definitely stop by here at least once before leaving. There's no way she woulda show up at all."

Matthias's reasoning did make sense. However...

"Maybe something really came up, and she hasn't arrived yet," Celeste said.

Matthias thought so too.

As for Wynn's prolonged absence from both the Fleming Group and Harper Corporation banquets, neither he nor Celeste considered any other possibility

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They could only assume that Wynn must have been delayed by something important.

Someone else who belatedly noticed Wynn hadn't appeared that evening was Miles.

At that moment, he had just come upstairs to the Harper Corporation banquet hall.

Unable to hold back, he asked Beck, "By the way, Beck-why hasn't Wynn come tonight didn't see her downstairs either. Did something happen?"

Beck hadn't given Wynn an invitation, so it was perfectly normal that she didn't appear at his banquet.

What surprised him was that she hadn't shown up at the Fleming Group banquet either.

After a brief thought, he said, "Tonight is also the banquet for Locket Tech. She might not have time to come over until later."

"That makes sense," Miles replied.

After that, they didn't continue the topic.

A moment later, Trevor also came up.

After exchanging a few words with Beck, he glanced toward Celeste and Matthias,

who were chatting with others not far away.

At that moment, Miles said, "Beck and I were just talking about getting together after the New Year. Want to discuss a time later?"

Trevor withdrew his gaze and smiled. "Sure."

After the Harper Corporation banquet ended, Celeste and Matthias each went home.

Jordyn had been staying at the Rodriguez residence these past two days.

When she learned that Celeste was finally on holiday, she was overjoyed.

"Mom, you're finally on break! Can we go out and have fun tomorrow?"

Celeste caressed her head gently. "Where do you want to go?"

"I'll think about it first and tell you when I decide," Jordyn said.

"Alright."

The next day, Celeste took Jordyn out. Not long after they left the house, Jordyn received a call from Trevor, reminding her that the next day was New Year's Eve and that she had to be home by that evening at the latest.

"Got it," Jordyn said cheerfully.

"I'll go back tonight with Mom, right, Mom?"

Celeste didn't want to return to the Fleming manor for the New Year.

But she had indeed promised Jordyn. And Jordyn had stayed at the Rodriguez residence precisely because she wanted to wait for Celeste to finish her work so they could go back together.

After Jordyn hung up, Celeste took advantage of the moment when Jordyn wasn't paying attention and sent Trevor a message.

"Can you help talk to Jo?"

She didn't spell out what she wanted him to persuade Jordyn about, but she trusted that he would understand.

However, a long time passed before Trevor replied. "It's hard to persuade her."

Celeste frowned. She didn't send another message.

She truly didn't want to go back to the Fleming manor for the New Year.

Looking at Jordyn, she hesitated for a while before finally saying, "Jo, I want to spend the New Year with your Granny and the others. Do you want to stay with me?"

"Huh?"

Celeste continued, "Tomorrow, I want to cook for your grandma and bring the food to the hospital for her..."

In Jordyn's mind, Celeste hadn't been back to their home for a very, very long time.

She had genuinely been looking forward to Celeste coming home.

When Celeste said she was busy and had no time before, Jordyn had been very understanding.

She could also understand wanting to cook for Grandma and bring food to the hospital for the New Year. But still...

The smile on her face faded. She only looked up at Celeste and asked softly "Then After you finish cooking for Grandma, will you have time to come home? Or do you still have other plans?" '

Celeste froze.

Jordyn understood immediately.

Her eyes reddened. She didn't say anything more, just turned around and started to walk away.

"Jo-"

Jordyn didn't respond. She lowered her head, picked up her phone, and called Trevor.

He answered quickly. Before he could say anything, he heard Jordyn sobbing, "Dad, where are you? I want to go home."

Trevor was at the manor, accompanying Lincoln in entertaining guests.

Hearing her cry, he didn't ask further questions. He only said, "I'm at your Nana's

place. If you want to come back, then come back."

Then he asked, "Did you argue with your mom?"

Jordyn wiped her tears. She glanced

back at Celeste, who was following

behind her, and felt even more

wronged her tears fell harder

didn't.

It was clearly Mom who didn't keep her promise. It was Mom who made her angry.

Trevor said, "Give the phone to your mom."

Jordyn stopped, turned around, and

handed the phone to Celeste. When

Celeste took it and instinctively

reached out to touch her face, Jordyn turned her head away

Celeste paused, then took the phone. "Hello."

"I'll calm her down. Don't worry," Trevor said.

Celeste was momentarily stunned.

Hearing him say that, she understood that although Jordyn hadn't explained

anything, Trevor had already guessed why she was crying.

After a brief silence, she said, "Alright."

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After hanging up, Jordyn got into the car with her phone in hand.

Celeste looked at her back, wanting to call out to her, wanting to say something, but after hesitating, she said nothing in the end.

Seeing this, Jordyn started sobbing again. Tears streamed down her face as she cried and urged the driver to leave.

By the time they arrived at the manor, the tears on her face still hadn't dried.

She no longer looked like she was crying, but she was clearly dejected and listless.

Hearing the sound of the car, Trevor came out of the hall to wait for her. When he saw her dazed, tear-soaked face, he bent down, lifted her into his arms, and gently wiped the tears on her cheeks.

"Are you that angry at your mom?" he asked softly.

Jordyn hadn't been crying anymore, but the moment he mentioned Celeste, she broke down again.

This time, it was silent with tears just falling.

She lifted her small face, wiping her eyes as she spoke, voice trembling. "I—I'm not angry at her. I—I just..."

"Just what?" Trevor asked.

She turned her face away, lips quivering as she cried. "Mom... Mom doesn't love me. In her heart, everything is more important than me..."

That was why she could always put other things ahead of her, why she could go back on her word.

She truly wasn't angry at her mom.

More than anger, she was hurt-hurt that she mattered so little in her mother's heart.

Trevor understood.

Holding her as he carried her inside, he comforted her gently. "It's not that your mom doesn't care about you. She just has things she needs to do too.

"If you want to spend the New Year with Mom, then tomorrow or the day after, we

can go to your Granny's place and celebrate with them, okay?"

Her sobbing paused. "You'll go too?"

"Yes," Trevor replied.

She fell silent.

He continued wiping her tears. "Then it's settled?"

She nodded.

But after two quiet seconds, she bit her lip again and said softly, "But still want Mom to come home. She really hasn't been home for a long time..."

"Mm. When the time comes, we'll talk to Mom about it together."

"...Okay."

Trevor held her and comforted her for a while longer before she finally stopped crying.

The Fleming family's guests hadn't left yet. Queenie and Teagan were both there. They had more or less witnessed the entire process of Trevor

comforting Jordyn. Watching him carry her upstairs, soothing her and taking her up to bathe, they only withdrew their gazes after a long while.

Upstairs, while Jordyn was in the bathroom, Trevor sent Celeste a message. "She's calmed down. Want to give her a call in a bit?"

Celeste had been waiting for his message. She replied quickly. "Okay."

Soon after, she called Jordyn.

Jordyn was in a better mood now. Seeing that Celeste had taken the initiative to call her, she felt a little happier still.

She waited a long moment before answering. "Hello....."

"Jo..."

Celeste held the phone, paused briefly, then asked, "Are you still angry at me?"

Jordyn turned her face away. She wanted to say yes, but then

that Celeste might feel up worrie

answered very softly A I

"I'm sorry. It's my fault," Celeste said.

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Hearing that, Jordyn's heart softened, but the hurt was still there. She said,

"Mom, you can't keep breaking your promises like this in the future okay?"

Celeste was silent for a moment. "...Okay. I got it."

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Jordyn finally brightened up.

She said happily, "Then... Tomorrow I want to go over and spend the New Year with you and Granny."

"Okay," Celeste agreed without hesitation. She was naturally happy too.

"What do you want to eat tomorrow? I can make it for you."

Jordyn rattled off several dish names in one go, and Celeste agreed to every single one.

After chatting for a while longer, Celeste hung up.

The next day, Celeste got up early and went out with her uncle and aunt to buy groceries.

After they returned, Celeste was in the kitchen making ravioli with her aunt when the sound of a car came from outside.

Adeline smiled. "That should be Jo arriving."

Celeste nodded. After finishing the dumpling in her hands, she washed up and walked out of the kitchen.

The moment she stepped out, she froze when she saw Trevor standing at the door.

Jordyn ran over excitedly. "Mom, we're here!"

Celeste snapped back to her senses, nodded, then unconsciously looked at Trevor again.

The rest of the Rodriguez family was also surprised to see him.

After a brief pause, they quickly stood up and politely invited him inside.

Trevor had brought a lot of gifts-so many that the coffee table in the living room was completely covered.

Seeing this, the Rodriguez family felt a little embarrassed. "You didn't have to bring so much. Coming over was already enough."

"It's only proper," Trevor replied as he sat down.

Celeste also recovered from her surprise and went over to pour him a glass of water.

"Thank you," he said as he took it.

Noticing the apron tied around her waist, dusted with a bit of flour, he asked, "Making ravioli?"

"Yes."

Jordyn chimed in eagerly, "It's the filling I like, right?"

Celeste nodded. "That's right."

Since he was already there, Celeste followed basic courtesy and made small talk. "Aren't there guests at the manor?"

"There are, but the family can handle them," Trevor replied.

"...I see," Celeste said.

Jordyn was still a child after all. So, she quickly lost interest in their polite conversation and ran off.

Celeste and van chatted with Trevor for a bit when Jordyn suddenly ran out of the kitchen, and asked "Mama" didn't you prepare any dishes that Dad likes?"

Celeste froze and instinctively looked at Trevor, who was sitting calmly on the sofa.

She and the rest of the Rodriguez family had assumed he was only here to drop

Jordyn off and would leave after sitting for a while.

But from what Jordyn said, did that mean—

At that moment, Trevor looked back at her.

Without a word being spoken,

Celeste understood from his gezet

that he was actually planning to stay

at the Rodriguez stay

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for lunch.

She was stunned.

The rest of the Rodriguez family was stunned as well.

Trevor set down his teacup. "Sorry to intrude."

Celeste quickly realized that he was doing this for Jordyn's sake.

Although the Rodriguez family hadn't heard of any progress

between Celeste and Trevor, the

did know that the divorce had been postponed for the child.

Given the situation, they immediately understood that this was entirely for Jordyn.

Since it was for the child, they naturally treated him with courtesy.

Celeste stood up. "You guys can chat. I'll go help out in the kitchen."

"Do you need a hand?" Trevor asked.

He couldn't cook at all.

Celeste knew he was just being polite. "No need. We can manage. Just sit. It'll take

a while before the food's ready."

"That's fine. Jo and I already had breakfast, so we're not hungry."

"...Okay," Celeste replied.

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In the Rodriguez family's eyes, Trevor was now first and foremost Jordyn's father.

And since he had previously helped Isabelle find a doctor to treat her illness, he was also considered a benefactor of the Rodriguez family.

Because of that, everyone treated him quite politely.

Still, with Trevor present, the atmosphere at the dining table was inevitably a little awkward.

During the meal, Celeste spoke very little. Jordyn, on the other hand, was in high spirits—Celeste had made many of her favorite dishes.

As for Trevor, although Celeste hadn't known in advance that he would be coming, she still observed basic courtesy and hastily made two dishes that he liked.

Trevor seemed to notice. After sitting down, he looked at Celeste and said, "Thank you."

Celeste replied calmly, "It's only right."

Seeing that Celeste didn't seem inclined to talk much with Trevor, Ivan stepped in and deliberately changed the topic.

Trevor followed along and began chatting with Ivan instead.

Not long after, while Trevor and Ivan were deep in conversation, Celeste's phone rang.

It was a call from Caleb.

Celeste paused. Before she could react, she noticed that Trevor had happened to glance over.

She didn't look at him. Holding her phone, she stood up and said to the others, "I'll take a call."

She walked a little farther away before answering. "Hello."

On the other end, Caleb's voice carried a smile. "Happy New Year."

"Happy New Year," Celeste replied.

"Do you have time later? Want to go out for a walk?"

Celeste answered the call out of consideration for their past ties, but there was no way she could agree to his invitation. "I need to stay with my daughter, so I can't get away. Sorry."

It was an expected answer.

Caleb fell silent for a second, but didn't seem bothered. He smiled and said, "Alright, I understand."

Then he asked, "Have you eaten?"

"We're eating now."

"Okay, then I won't interrupt your meal. I'll contact you later."

After hanging up, she turned and went back to the dining room.

When she returned, Trevor didn't ask who had called and continued chatting with Ivan.

Jordyn, however, asked curiously, "Mom, who was it?"

"One of my friends," Celeste replied as she sat down beside Trevor.

"Oh," Jordyn said, and didn't ask further.

Celeste picked up her spoon, about to continue eating, when her phone rang again.

She glanced at the screen-it was Kieran.

She paused, then had no choice but to stand up again and step outside to take the call.

"Happy New Year," Kieran said.

Then asked the same question Caleb had earlier, "Do you have any plans tonight? Got time to go out and have some fun?"

"I already have plans tonight. Sorry."

As she spoke, she remembered that Kieran's family lived overseas, and that he was probably spending the New Year alone. She added, "Have you eaten?
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"Yes. I ate out with friends."

"I see..."

"What about you?"

"I'm eating now."

"I see..."

From the fact that she had asked whether he'd eaten, Kieran could tell she was concerned about

He

was quite happy content

Now that he knew she was having a meal with her family, he didn't want to disturb her and said then I won't interrupt your family time. Happy New Year."

"Happy New Year."

After hanging up, Celeste went back and sat down.

Jordyn said, "Mom, you're getting so many calls."

Celeste smiled, picked up a piece of meat for her, and didn't say anything.

Trevor watched quietly and also said nothing.

At that moment, however, his own phone rang as well.