

THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

Chapter 686

Because of all those messages, Celeste knew that Wynn had been discharged from the hospital on Thursday.

On Friday night, Trevor, Wynn, Jordyn, along with Beck and Miles, all went out for dinner together.

Recently, Jordyn had been going to see Wynn every day. Celeste had assumed that she wouldn't think of her this weekend either.

But to her surprise, on Saturday morning, Jordyn showed up at the Rodriguez residence. "Mom, I'm here."

Celeste gently patted her head and responded with a soft hum, acting as if she didn't know that Jordyn had been spending every day with Wynn. "Where do you want to go today?"

Jordyn hugged her and looked up. "What about you, Mom? Where do you want to go?"

"I'll go with whatever you decide."

They went out and spent the whole morning together. Just as they picked a restaurant and were about to eat, another photo and message came through.

In the photo, Trevor was sitting together with members of the Lockets and the Shaws, having a meal. But the setting didn't look like a restaurant-it looked more like someone's home.

Then another message followed.

"Trev came over just to have a meal with her, and he came early in the morning. Your daughter went to see you today, right? You don't actually think she went because she missed you, do you?"

"When she found out Trev was coming over to see Wynn, she even wanted to tag along. He had to coax her for quite a while before she gave up."

"Mom, what are you looking at?" Jordyn leaned in curiously.

Celeste remained calm. "Nothing."

On Sunday, Jordyn stayed at the Rodriguez residence as well. However, that day, more messages and photos came in.

Celeste didn't look closely, but from the brief glance she caught, she could roughly tell that Trevor had taken Wynn out on a date.

Jordyn said she wanted to eat food cooked by Celeste.

Celeste had originally planned to cook dinner for her and had already prepared the ingredients.

But at around four in the afternoon, Jordyn received a call. Then she said, "Mom, Dad said Nana wants Dad and me to go back to the manor for dinner."

"I see. Okay," Celeste replied.

Jordyn actually felt a little reluctant. She had thought Celeste might ask her to stay for dinner.

But before she could think much more about it, the car Trevor had sent arrived. Jordyn said her goodbyes to Celeste and the others in the Rodriguez family and got into the car.

After dinner, Celeste had just returned from a walk with Betty when her phone suddenly rang.

It was Jordyn calling.

Her voice was lowered. "Mom, I think Dad and Nana just argued."

Celeste paused for a moment. "Is that so?"

"Yeah," Jordyn said, sounding troubled.

"But I didn't catch what they were saying."

"Mm."

At that moment, Trevor's voice came from the other end of the phone. "Jo, come have some fruit."

"Okay, coming!" Jordyn responded.

Then she said to Celeste, "Mom, I'm going now. Bye."

"Mm."

After hanging up, Celeste went into the house.

Not long after she got back, her phone received another message. This time, it was from Trevor.

"Are you free next Monday morning?"

Celeste paused for a moment, immediately understanding what he meant.

Sure enough, before she could

message came through

"Shall we make a trip to the

courthouse? Conte reply,

Back when Wynn had her accident, Celeste had already guessed that Trevor might

bring up the divorce again.

After all, the last time Wynn had saved him, he had done the same. The fact that it had taken him this long to bring it up actually surprised her.

After reading the message, she replied without hesitation. "Okay."

Chapter 687

The next morning, Celeste and Trevor both went to the courthouse as agreed. The procedure went smoothly.

Once everything was done, Celeste got into her car and headed back to the company.

News of their filing for divorce that morning quickly reached Miles and Beck.

Miles said to Beck, "They should've done this a long time ago. When they decided not to divorce before, I already thought it was unnecessary. They both have someone else now-divorce was inevitable. There's no point dragging it out.

"As for Jo, I think it's Celeste's issue. If she truly cares about Jo, shouldn't she let go of the past and get along peacefully with Wynn for the child's sake now that she has found her own happiness? Wouldn't that be best for Jo?"

But Celeste and Matthias weren't actually a real couple.

Of course, Beck didn't say that out loud.

Seeing Miles criticizing Celeste, Beck said, "Jo is her daughter. Even if she has already let go of Trevor and found her own happiness, you're asking her to let Jo grow close to someone who once hurt her. If it were you, you'd find it hard to be that magnanimous too, wouldn't you?"

Back when he didn't like Celeste, seeing Jo grow fond of Wynn, he had thought it was only natural-Wynn was capable, gracious, and kind to the child.

But later, when he started seeing things from Celeste's perspective, he realized that Jordyn's affection for Wynn was, in a way, the cruelest kind of betrayal to her.

Anyone could get close to Wynn, but Jordyn shouldn't have.

Yet Jordyn wasn't his child. Trevor allowed it, and Wynn genuinely treated Jordyn very well.

Trevor and Wynn would definitely get married in the future. Compared to Celeste, Jordyn would inevitably spend more time with Wynn.

So, was it really appropriate for him to advise Trevor to limit the child's contact with Wynn?

Miles was taken aback. He didn't expect Beck to say that.

But then again, if his own daughter were closer to the man his wife cheated with,

he'd probably be furious too. It would indeed be hard to be that completely forgiving.

Still...

Even so, Miles wasn't entirely

convinced. He curled his lips slightly. "If Jo isn't close to Celeste isn't that because Celeste herself is hard to get along with?"

"That's enough, Miles." There were some things about Celeste that Beck couldn't say too much about.

He only added, "Celeste raised Jo until the age of four. As a mother, objectively speaking, she has nothing to be ashamed of."

Miles choked on his words. He could tell that Beck was speaking up for Celeste.

Ever since collaborating with

linet

YodaVision, Beck's impression of

Celeste had improved quite a bit.

Hearing him defend her now Miles didn't think much of it.

Besides, after hearing him out, Miles had to admit that there was some truth to what Beck said.

Aside from Beck and Miles, the Lockets and the Shaws also learned that Celeste and Trevor had once again started the divorce process.

They were overjoyed, though not particularly surprised. They had already expected Trevor to do this.

Ruby said, "I just hope they can finalize the divorce smoothly this time."

"Yes, exactly."

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That afternoon, Celeste went with Kieran and the others to discuss the collaboration with Quincy's side.

Only after arriving did she realize that Trevor was there as well.

That morning at the courthouse, they had only exchanged a brief nod in greeting, barely speaking at all. Yet now, their communication flowed smoothly as they discussed work-related matters.

It was as if nothing had happened.

To an outsider, there was no way to tell that they had gone together to file for divorce just that morning.

After they finished work, it was already getting dark. So, Quincy suggested they go for a meal together.

Trevor said, "Sorry, I have something to take care of. Let's do dinner another time."

Quincy chuckled. "Don't tell me you're going to have dinner with Ms. Locket?"

Trevor paused for a moment, but didn't deny it.

Seeing that, Quincy immediately understood that he was admitting it by not answering. "I heard Ms. Locket recovered a few days ago. You're still treating her like a treasure? Do you really need to accompany her for meals every day..."

Halfway through his sentence, Quincy's gaze flicked toward Celeste. So, he abruptly stopped. Then he quickly apologized, "Sorry, I mean... Because you two—"

He knew about the situation between Celeste and Trevor. But these past days, the two of them acted as if they were nothing more than business partners whenever they met.

Sometimes, he genuinely forgot that there had ever been anything between them.

Celeste could tell Quincy meant no harm. She also roughly understood what he meant.

Her expression didn't change. "It's fine."

Kieran found it a little strange, not understanding why Quincy suddenly apologized to Celeste. He couldn't figure it out, but since it didn't seem like a big deal, he didn't dwell on it.

The room suddenly grew quiet.

It was Trevor who broke the silence first.

Without any change in expression, he looked at Celeste. "We'll get together next time. I'm heading off."

Celeste nodded silently while Quincy just sat still.

Looking at how polite and distant they were, who would have ever guessed that they used to be a couple?

After Trevor left, Quincy and the others went ahead with the dinner. By the time they finished, it wasn't even eight yet.

Things hadn't been as busy lately. Walking beside Celeste, Kieran suddenly said, "It's still early. Want to take a walk nearby to help with digestion?"

Celeste paused, thinking about how to respond, but Kieran spoke again.

"This morning, I happened to

overhear a bit of what Mr. Yoderet

said while you were on the phone. You went to the courthouse today to file for divorce again, didn't you?" "

Celeste paused briefly, but ultimately nodded and responded with a hum.

Kieran had worked with her at YodaVision for quite some time now. He also knew that she and her soon to be ex husband had already gone through the divorce process several times before, only for it to fall through each time due to various reasons.

He couldn't help but ask, "This time, will you really get divorced?"

Celeste said, "Unless something unexpected happens, yes."

"So before this, the divorce didn't go through because of unexpected circumstances?"

If it had only been due to unforeseen events, they probably wouldn't have remained officially married for so long.

When Kieran asked these questions, his tone was gentle with no sense of intrusion or pressure. He simply wanted to understand.

Celeste replied calmly, "There were unexpected factors and other reasons."

Kieran was actually curious about the "other reasons." But he also knew it wasn't appropriate to keep pressing.

He nodded and didn't ask further. Instead, he said, "Then I'll ask you again after some time. If you really have divorced by then, will you tell me?"

There was nothing wrong with telling him the result. But—

Celeste looked at him as if she wanted to say something, but Kieran had already guessed it. "I know what you're going to say. Don't try to persuade me—you won't be able to."

Celeste couldn't say anything.

Chapter 689

The next morning, after handling some matters at YodaVision, Celeste went to Fleming Group with Kieran and the others.

It had been a while since they last came over. As soon as they arrived, someone couldn't help but gossip a little with them.

"Did you hear about Mr. Fleming and Ms. Lockett some time ago?"

Celeste lowered her gaze. "I did."

"After that incident, I heard their relationship got even better. In fact, these past couple of mornings, Mr. Fleming has been bringing Ms. Locket to the office with him. She's actually upstairs in his office right now."

Celeste just smiled and didn't respond.

After some casual chatter, they got down to work.

At noon, Celeste went out for lunch with Lazarus and the others. After getting out of

the car, she spotted Lincoln stepping out of a car nearby.

Before Celeste could react, Lazarus and the others noticed him too.

Ordinary employees of Fleming Group might not recognize Lincoln, but Lazarus did. He quickly stepped forward politely. "Mr. Fleming, hello. It has been a while."

Lincoln recognized him as well and shook his hand with a courteous smile. "Ah, Lazarus. Hello."

Only then did he notice Celeste standing at the side.

He paused for a moment, then smiled. "Cel, long time no see."

Celeste nodded. "...Mr. Lincoln."

Lincoln paused slightly after hearing how she addressed him, but he didn't say anything. He simply patted her shoulder gently.

"You look like you've lost some weight. I heard you've been very busy with work. Take care of yourself, don't push yourself too hard."

"I will. Thank you, Mr. Lincoln."

Lazarus froze for a moment. He didn't expect Celeste to know Lincoln.

Just then, the person Lincoln was meeting arrived. Seeing that, Celeste

meet won't disturb you t

said

u then, W

Lincoln. We'll take our leave."

Lincoln nodded. "Let's have a meal together when you have time."

"Sure," Celeste replied.

Of course, it was just a polite response. She had no real intention of arranging a meal.

The person Lincoln met was clearly someone of considerable status, so Lazarus and the others didn't dare to interrupt.

He only spoke after they had walked some distance away. "Ms. Rodriguez, you know Mr. Fleming? You seem quite close."

Putting aside his other identities, he was Trevor's father. Yet, Celeste addressed him as "Mr. Lincoln", not "Mr. Fleming".

That subtle difference spoke volumes about their level of familiarity.

And from their brief exchange et

now, it was clear that their

relationship wasn't newly formed.

But then why did Celeste and Trevor seem so distant from each other?

Even though there had been a time when Trevor appeared somewhat interested in Celeste, the two of them still seemed distant. It was almost as if they could never quite get close.

The others, including Kieran, quickly pieced things together when they heard the way Lazarus addressed Lincoln.

After all, it was widely known that the Fleming family background was anything but ordinary.

Unable to hold back, someone finally asked, "Mr. Collet, does that mean that he is our boss's-?"

Lazarus nodded. "That's right. He is Mr. Fleming's father."

As soon as he said that, the others couldn't help but gasp.

While the others were still surprised, Kieran, however, turned his gaze toward Celeste.