

Hearing Celeste's voice, Jordyn said excitedly, "Wow! Mom, are you really together with Dad?"

Celeste paused for a moment but did not answer the question. "Why are you still awake so late?"

"I'm about to sleep. But Mom, don't forget our agreement. We're having dinner together after you and Dad get back, okay?" Jordyn's voice was cheerful.

Celeste replied, "I haven't forgotten. It's getting late. Go to bed."

"Okay. Good night, Mom."

After saying that, Jordyn added, "Mom, tell Dad good night for me too. I won't talk to him anymore."

Then she hung up immediately.

Celeste paused briefly before handing the phone back to Trevor. However, she didn't tell him Jordyn's message.

Perhaps because he had heard what Jordyn said on the phone, Trevor took back the phone and explained, "Jo saw both of us on the livestream. She assumed we were staying together and insisted on talking to you."

"I figured." She could have guessed even if he hadn't explained.

There was no way he would have been the one to tell Jordyn that they were attending the same event on the same trip. He would never invite that kind of trouble upon himself.

Trevor nodded. Then, he simply wished her good night and turned to leave without saying anything else.

Celeste also returned to her room and went to bed.

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The next afternoon, Celeste, Matthias, Trevor, and Kieran all boarded the same flight back to Baumond. Their seats were even fairly close to one another. Throughout the journey, Celeste naturally chatted with Matthias and Kieran from time to time.

As for Trevor, he had no interaction whatsoever with the three of them.

By the time they landed, it was already close to four in the afternoon.

Since Celeste had promised to have dinner with Jordyn, she didn't leave with Matthias and Kieran. Instead, she got into a car by herself.

As she settled into her seat and the car pulled away, she also saw Trevor getting into the vehicle that had come to pick him up.

Nearly an hour later, Celeste and Trevor arrived at the restaurant at almost the same time. Jordyn was already there waiting in the private dining room.

The two of them walked side by side, but neither spoke. They simply headed toward the dining room together.

However, after walking for a while, Celeste suddenly slowed her pace.

Trevor noticed and stopped as well. Turning back, he asked, "What's wrong?"

Celeste frowned but said nothing. She simply turned and walked into the restaurant.

After having been home alone for

the past two days, Jordyn had been bored and had missed them quite a bit
So, her face lit up the moment she saw them arrive.

She rushed straight into Celeste's arms. "Mom!"

Celeste patted her head and bent down to hug her. "Have you ordered?"

Trevor closed the door of the dining room before taking a seat beside Jordyn.

Leaning closely against Celeste, Jordyn finished ordering and then suddenly remembered something.

Unable to help herself, she said,

"Mom, since you were there to

receive an award this time, why didn't

Leither of you tell me I could've

gone with you and cheered for you from the audience with Dad."

There were many reasons why they could not have brought her along. However...

Trevor did not answer.

Instead, Celeste said, "The family guest quota was limited. We couldn't bring that many people."

"But I could've gone there with you and just have fun around."

As she spoke, Jordyn suddenly remembered something else. "It's been a really long

time since I've traveled anywhere with both of you."

The moment she said it, she found

herself longing to go somewhere far away with Celeste and Trevor. Not just a short trip but the kind where they would stay for a few days before coming home.