

The Breaking Point of Love

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When Celeste walked into the house, she discovered that Martha had come to visit.

Seeing her, Martha smiled. "Cel, you're back."

Celeste smiled as well. She set down her bag and sat beside her. "Grandma, when did you get back?"

Celeste knew that Martha had gone to another city to escape the summer heat some time ago.

Martha took her hand. "I got back around noon today. I bought quite a few local specialties while I was there, so I brought some over for all of you."

After chatting for a while, they sat down for dinner.

During the meal, Martha shared plenty of amusing stories from her time in the other city. She and Betty hadn't seen each other in quite some time, so they had no shortage of things to talk about.

Martha stayed until nearly nine that evening before finally preparing to leave.

As Celeste and Betty walked her to the door, Martha's smile finally faded.

After hesitating for a moment, she said, "I've heard about everything that's happened these past two days. As for what happened with the Locket family's company, Lincoln and I have already spoken to him. He agreed not to step in and help them, but..."

But even if Trevor had agreed not to help the Locket family for now, no one could say what he would do once the situation died down.

Celeste and Betty had already thought of that from the beginning, even without Martha saying it aloud. They also knew that this was probably the main reason Martha had come over tonight-to make her position clear to them.

Martha took Betty's hand, her eyes turning slightly red.

"The Lockets and Shaws have done so much harm to Isabelle, and yet my useless grandson still..." Her voice trembled.

"My friend, I'm... I'm so sorry. I know I shouldn't have come to see you anymore, but I couldn't just pretend I knew nothing about this..."

No matter what, she still had to make her position clear to the Rodriguez family over what had happened recently.

Otherwise, she was afraid that the friendship between their families, which had lasted for so many years, would slowly fall apart.

"We've been friends for so many years. Don't say things like that." Betty quickly took

her hand and patted it gently.

"How could I not understand what you mean?"

Knowing that Celeste and Betty understood her position, Martha finally felt a little better. After talking

for a while longer, she

ally got into her car and left.

Celeste went upstairs to rest as well. Just as she was getting ready for bed, her phone buzzed.

She glanced at it.

It was a few photos from Hannah showing Jordyn playing at home.

Over the past few months, Jordyn had called her almost every day. Sometimes, she'd call two or times a day. It seemed as though the girl always had endless things to tell her.

But ever since that night, Jordyn hadn't called her even once.

Celeste had called her the following morning, but she hadn't answered. She hadn't

called back either.

After exchanging a few messages

with Hannah, Celeste rubbed heret

aching temples, put down her phone, and went to sleep. .net>

The next few days passed normally.

Celeste went to work as usual, and with how busy she was, the days seemed to fly

by.

On Friday, Celeste attended a seminar.

The moment she stepped inside, she ran into Beck and Miles. Beck greeted her first.
"You're here."

"Yeah."

Miles looked somewhat uncomfortable when he saw her. He didn't say anything.

Celeste didn't greet him either. Instead, she turned to Beck. "I'm going to say hi to a friend."

"Sure. Go ahead."

Miles watched her walk away before turning to Beck. "Trevor still hasn't come back..."

He hesitated before asking, "Does he really have that many things to deal with?"