

THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

Chapter 834

After speaking with the teacher, Celeste and Trevor took their seats.

As soon as they sat down, quite a few parents came over to greet them and hand them their business cards.

Both Celeste and Trevor stood up to shake hands and exchange a few words with them. After they exchanged pleasantries with the other parents for a while, the teacher began organising the students for the opening ceremony.

Celeste gently patted Jordyn on the head. "Go ahead."

Jordyn nodded and hummed a response. As she answered, she looked at Trevor, then turned to look at Celeste. Of course, she'd noticed that ever since the two of them met, they had barely spoken to each other.

At some point, she'd come to think of them as people who hardly ever spoke whenever they happened to meet. It was just that she hadn't paid much attention to it before.

Following the teacher's arrangements, Jordyn went to participate in the ceremony.

Trevor, Celeste, and the other parents remained where they were, watching the children as they moved about, innocent and full of youthful energy.

Seeing Jordyn today, Celeste noticed that she'd grown a little taller again. The baby fat on her face had faded somewhat too.

Time really did fly.

In the past, she'd always thought she'd be there to watch Jordyn grow up day by day, never missing a single moment of her daughter's growth. But now...

"Time really does go by fast. In the blink of an eye, she's already this big." Trevor's voice suddenly sounded beside her.

Celeste was stunned. She knew he was talking to her, but she didn't respond.

His gaze remained fixed on Jordyn, never leaving her. Celeste's silence didn't seem to bother him either.

Yet hearing his words made her feel the passage of time even more keenly. She never would have imagined that everything that had happened in the past was already almost eight years behind them.

Looking back now, it sometimes felt as though those things had happened in another lifetime, and yet, in some vague sense, it also felt as though they had happened only yesterday.

Still, when she thought about how Trevor had once been so indifferent toward Jordyn before she turned four, compared to how attentive he was to her now, she had to admit that, at least in this regard, his transformation had been enormous.

With that thought, she looked toward Jordyn.

After hesitating for a moment, she couldn't help asking, "Jo... is unhappy today?"

She'd already sensed it shortly after seeing her.

"Mm. A little."

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Celeste had initially wanted to ask why, but then she reconsidered. Rather than asking him, she might as well askerdyn herself. So she said nothing more. fo

Since she didn't speak, Trevor didn't either.

His gaze swept around the area before eventually settling on Celeste.

Celeste could feel him looking at her, but she didn't understand what he wanted. So, she simply ignored him.

Trevor looked at her for a few moments, then smiled and didn't say anything.

After that, they barely spoke to each other.

To many parents, the activities the school had prepared were childish and boring. But Trevor and Celeste didn't feel that way' as they watched.

They simply stood there, watching Jordyn without showing the slightest impatience at having to wait.

Whenever the children were supposed to interact with their

parent

the two of them smiled and applauded Jordyn, giving her their support.

Activities like this were actually rather tiring for parents, especially with the sun beating down so strongly that day.

Celeste took out a handkerchief and wiped away the sweat on her forehead.

Trevor handed her a bottle of water.

The cap had already been unscrewed.

Celeste paused her movements before accepting it. "Thank you."

"You're welcome."