

The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 850

The weather was nice that evening. There was also an observation deck up on the mountain, offering a beautiful view of the city's dazzling lights below.

When Celeste and Jordyn reached the top, some of the YodaVision employees had already set up grills in the open area beside the observation deck and were busy barbecuing meat.

When they saw them, everyone quickly greeted them.

"Ms. Rodriguez, we've got someone here who's really good at grilling. His grilled meat is amazing. Would you like some?"

Celeste smiled and accepted it. "Thank you."

"It's nothing. There's plenty more."

Then they handed a skewer to Jordyn as well. "Are you Jo? Here you go."

Jordyn accepted it too. "Thank you."

"Aww... Ms. Rodriguez, is Jo always this sweet? She's so pretty, and even her personality and mannerisms are so much like yours. She's so well-behaved and sensible, quiet and polite."

Someone else laughed and joined in. "Exactly. Mr. Ortiz was just saying how jealous he was. He said his daughter can't sit still for even a minute, and his wife can't keep an eye on her at all."

Hearing that, Celeste lowered her gaze to Jordyn, who was quietly eating her barbecued meat.

To be honest, over the years, plenty of people had commented that Jordyn looked like her. But this was the first time someone had said that Jordyn's personality and temperament were like hers.

And Celeste had never thought her daughter was much like her in that regard.

Still, she had to admit that during these last two visits, Jordyn did seem much quieter than before. She wasn't nearly as playful or as fond of acting spoiled as she used to be. Especially tonight...

Celeste couldn't tell whether Jordyn was simply like this around her, or whether she was in a bad mood and therefore had no interest in doing anything else.

She was still thinking about it when Kieran came up and handed a gift box to Jordyn. "Here's your gift. Want to open it?"

Jordyn paused for a moment before taking the box and opening it. "I really like it. Thank you, Mr. Gibson."

"You're welcome."

Seeing that she liked the gift, Kieran was happy too. He had someone bring up a mat and spread it out on the grass, then invited Jordyn to sit down and play with the building blocks.

Jordyn sat down on the mat.

Kieran had clearly put some thought

into the gift. Celeste knew that

Jordyn really liked it. But she could

also tell that there wasn't much

excitement on Jordyn's face despite receiving something she liked.

The atmosphere was quite lively that evening. They could pick fruit, eat grilled meat,

look at the stars, and enjoy the view of the city below.

If this had been Jordyn on any other day, she probably would have been running around by now-picking fruit one moment, checking on the

barbecue to see if there wasn

anything she wanted to eat the next, then sitting down to look at the stars and play with her building blocks when she got tired.

She would probably have a wonderful time. But now...

Kieran sat down beside her. "Do you want me to keep you company?"

Jordyn paused, then nodded. "Thank you."

Celeste looked at her. "Jo, do you want more meat?"

Jordyn shook her head. "No, thank you, Mom."

"You didn't eat much tonight. Aren't you hungry?"

"I had some milk in the room earlier. I'm not hungry." "All right."

Jordyn was quite clever. The building set Kieran had brought her wasn't something she needed him to teach her how to build. Even though it was fairly complicated, she picked it up right away, leaving Kieran with very little to do.

Seeing how well she was doing, he didn't interfere. Besides, he vaguely remembered that the last time he'd seen Jordyn, she had been quite an energetic and lively child.

But the Jordyn he was seeing now was noticeably different from the little girl he'd known a few years ago.