The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 882

"Thank you, Mom," Jordyn said. However, she ignored Trevor completely.

Trevor didn't say anything. Instead, he asked, "There's a cinema nearby. Would you like to watch a movie after dinner?"

Jordyn had been quite determined to ignore him just as she had earlier. But when she thought about the possibility of watching a movie together, she fell silent for two seconds before turning to Celeste.

"Mom, do you have time to watch a movie with us?" The hope in Jordyn's eyes was impossible to hide.

Celeste saw it and couldn't bring herself to refuse. "Sure. I have time."

Jordyn broke into a happy smile. "Then let's go watch a movie after dinner!"

"Okay."

Trevor handed Jordyn his phone. "Pick whatever you want to watch."

This time, Jordyn didn't insist on watching a movie with Celeste alone. She browsed through the listings while eating and quickly settled on a film. Trevor immediately bought the tickets.

After dinner, they headed to the cinema.

Since it wasn't a public holiday, the cinema wasn't crowded. Trevor went to collect the tickets, while Celeste took Jordyn to buy popcorn and soda. Before leaving, Celeste still turned to ask him, "What would you like to drink?"

"Just plain water, thank you."

Celeste nodded and led Jordyn toward the other side.

Neither Celeste nor Trevor was a celebrity or Internet personality, so no one noticed who they were even as they entered the screening room.

Jordyn sat between her parents.

They had barely settled in when the film began.

Whenever something funny or entertaining happened, Jordyn couldn't help leaning toward Celeste to whisper her thoughts excitedly.

Celeste would then lean closer and listen attentively.

Jordyn ignored Trevor for practically the entire film, treating him as though he weren't even there. But Trevor remained silent about it, as he had before.

The animated film was childish and amusing, but it also had its fair share of heartwarming moments. Celeste found it quite touching.

She knew that, given Trevor's personality, this probably wasn't the sort of film he would enjoy. Yet, right up until the end, he never left the screening room He simply sat quietly beside them and watched the whole thing.

By the time the film ended, nearly two hours had passed, and it was getting late.

As they left the cinema, Jordyn was already feeling sleepy.

Seeing her yawn repeatedly, Trevor bent down and picked her up.

Jordyn knew she was getting older and that Celeste could no longer carry her as easily as before. So when Trevor picked her up, she didn't resist. Still, she wrapped her arms around his heck and continued sulking.

When they reached the car park, Celeste paused. Seeing that Jordyn was still awake, she said, "Jo, I have work tomorrow, so I'll head home first. Call me if you need anything."

Jordyn had been terribly sleepy, but half her drowsiness vanished at those words. She gave a small nod as her hand clutched at revor's collar. "Okay, Mom. You should go home and get some rest."

In the past, she would certainly have pleaded with Celeste to go home with her and Trevor. But this time, she said nothing of the sort.

Celeste was a little stunned. She looked at Jordyn and suddenly realised that it had been quite some time since Jordyn had last asked her to do that.

She looked at Trevor.

He happened to be looking at her too.

Jordyn had already closed her eyes and seemed to have fallen asleep.

Celeste looked away and took her car keys from Trevor's driver. Then she turned and got into her own car.

A short while later, Trevor got into his car with Jordyn in his arms.

The two cars soon merged into the traffic and headed off in opposite directions.