

# THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

## Chapter 703

Xavier was dumbfounded as he watched the car drive away. "Damn, they're still in touch? Ms. Locket risked her life to save him, and this is how Trevor treats her? Honestly, I almost feel bad for her."

Then he added, "That Ms. Rodriguez really has no shame."

Jorge said nothing, but his expression darkened considerably.

Of course, Celeste knew nothing about what transpired after they left.

That evening, after spending half the day with Jordyn, she went back to the Rodriguez residence again with Celeste.

Celeste personally sent Jordyn to school the next morning.

So, Jordyn was in a great mood. She skipped toward the school gates after getting out of the car and waved goodbye to Celeste.

Back in the classroom, her classmate, Henley Venn, waved at her.

"Jo, you're here! My mom made pastries for us. Come and try some!"

After putting down her schoolbag, Jordyn took one and said, "Okay, thank you."

Sylvia was also eating the pastries and asked, "Henley, didn't your mom work out of town? How does she have time to make all these snacks?"

Henley beamed, both proud and happy. "My mom said she couldn't bear to be away from me and doesn't want to miss out on my growing up. So, she

applied to transfer back for a job near home. Now, I get to see her every day again!"

"Wow, Henley, your mom is so nice!"

"Of course! My mom loves me the most. She just went out of town for one month, but she couldn't stand it. So, she transferred back to spend more time with me."

Seeing that Sylvia and Jordyn had almost finished their snacks, Henley generously offered, "Want more? There's still some."

The pastries were really delicious.

So, Sylvia happily took another one. However, Jordyn just lowered her gaze. "I had a big breakfast. I'll pass."

Henley didn't insist, but Sylvia noticed something was off. "Jo, what's wrong? Why do you become unhappy suddenly?"

Jordyn was still holding the pastry in her hand. It was barely touched. She just didn't feel like eating anymore.

She bit her lower lip but said nothing to answer Sylvia's questions.

Sylvia froze and became a little flustered as she saw that Jordyn was truly upset and looked like she might cry.

Jordyn turned her pretty face away so that Sylvia wouldn't see her reddened eyes. "I'm fine. You can go."

"Uh, okay," Sylvia said.

It was the driver who came to pick Jordyn up from school that afternoon. Most of her classmates, including Henley and Sylvia, were picked up by their families.

Jordyn had been going back and forth between her home and the Rodriguez residence after school for the past half year.

So, the driver asked her as usual once she got into the car. "Where would you like to go today?"

Jordyn had planned to go to the Rodriguez residence again when she left that morning. But now she just sat quietly in the car watching her classmates happily run into their families' arms.

After a moment of silence, she said softly, "Home."

"Alright," the driver replied.

Back home, Jordyn obediently finished her meal before going upstairs to do her homework.

There

was no smile on her face.

Hannah naturally noticed something was wrong. "Jo, are you sad?"

Jordyn lowered her head. "No."