

THE BREAKING POINT OF LOVE

Chapter 708

Was Narcissa the friend from overseas that Trevor mentioned? Celeste didn't ask. She just acknowledged Jordyn and hung up the call.

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And she was right.

That night, Narcissa's homecoming dinner wrapped up a little after nine.

Jordyn was already sleepy as Trevor carried her out of the restaurant.

Looping her arms around his neck, she yawned and said, "Dad, I want to go to Granny's. I want to sleep with Mom tonight."

Trevor smiled. "Alright."

Then he turned to the others. "We'll head off first."

After that, he looked at Wynn. "Drive safe."

"I will. You too."

With that, Trevor carried Jordyn into the car and left.

Everyone present had clearly heard what Jordyn said just now.

Narcissa already knew that Trevor and Celeste hadn't officially divorced because of Jordyn. Now, she noticed that Trevor seemed to be growing more and more fond of his daughter.

She said as she watched the car disappear into the distance, "She's really attached to her mom now, huh? Won't this cause complications when they divorce?"

Wynn paused but didn't answer.

However, Miles stroked his chin. "That's a tough question."

Narcissa frowned slightly and looked at Wynn. "Haven't you talked it through properly? She'll have to know eventually. You can't keep hiding it forever." "I know, but..."

Narcissa understood that this was something Wynn and Trevor would have to handle by themselves. So she didn't press further even though she was concerned.

At that moment, her gaze shifted and landed on Beck, who was answering a phone call not far away.

She paused, then smiled and asked, "Does Mr. Harper have a girlfriend?"

Wynn and Miles were both taken aback. But they quickly caught on to her meaning.

Miles chuckled. "Not that I know of. Ms. Larkspur, are you interested in my friend?" "A little."

If nothing unexpected happened, she would likely enter into an arranged marriage. If that was the case, why not choose someone she actually liked, someone with good qualifications?

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From her perspective, Beck was an excellent candidate. He was good-looking, capable, and mature-almost flawless.

Miles laughed. "If you really are interested and want to pursue him, I fully support it."

He paused suddenly as he remembered something. "But... My friend already has someone he likes."

Narcissa wasn't surprised. "I figured."

Miles was about to ask how she knew, but Narcissa turned to Wynn instead. "Who is it?"

Wynn lowered her gaze and shook her head. "I don't know."

Narcissa blinked and then looked at Miles. "You don't know either?"

"No. She's not someone we know."

As they were talking, Beck finished his call and walked back over. "I've got something to take care of, so I'll head back first. You guys carry on."

Miles cleared his throat and smiled. "We were just talking about you."

Thinking that it had been a while since they'd checked in on his love life, he asked, "It's already been so long. When are you finally going to bring your mystery girl over for a meetup?"