

The Breaking Point of Love

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Trevor said, "I know what I'm doing."

When Lincoln first learned about Trevor and Wynn's relationship, he, like everyone else, had tried to persuade his son to reconsider.

Back then, Trevor had given him the exact same answer. Lincoln knew what that meant. Trevor didn't want him to interfere too much.

Trevor usually appeared quite respectful toward his father, but whenever he was unwilling, he basically never listened. And if Trevor refused to listen, there really wasn't much Lincoln could do about it.

As for matters concerning the company, he knew Trevor was capable of handling them. So, he didn't say anything more. After exchanging a few more words with his son, he hung up.

Trevor handed the phone back to Peter, then knocked on the door again. "Jo, can we talk?"

There was still no response.

Trevor knocked for a while longer. When Jordyn still didn't answer, he asked Hannah, "Did she cry on the way home?"

Hannah nodded. "Yes."

And she had cried quite badly. After all, Jordyn rarely cried.

A moment later, it was time for Trevor's meeting. Seeing that Jordyn still wasn't responding, he stood outside her room and said, "Jo, I have to go to a meeting now.

If you need anything, come find me in the study, okay?"

The room remained completely silent.

Trevor paused but didn't force her. Instead, he turned to Hannah. "Go in and check on her later."

"I will, but—" Hannah hesitated.

"She just doesn't want to talk to me. Keep calling her a few more times, and she'll answer you."

"Okay."

Trevor said a few more words to Jordyn before turning and leaving.

By the time he finished his work, more than two hours had passed. He went straight to Jordyn's room as soon as he left the study.

By then, Jordyn was already asleep.

Looking at the frown still creasing her brows even in her sleep, Trevor gently rubbed her head. A moment later, he finally turned and left the room.

Knowing that Trevor would need an update on Jordyn once he finished working, Hannah had stayed up as well.

When she saw him come out of Jordyn's room, she waited until he had closed the door before speaking.

"Jo barely said a word the whole night. I think she was waiting for a call from Mrs. Fleming. She refused to go to sleep even when it got late. Mrs. Fleming still hasn't called. In the end, Jo couldn't stay awake anymore. She fell asleep about half an hour ago with her phone in her hand."

Trevor merely hummed in acknowledgment and didn't ask anything else. "You should go get some rest."

It was already dawn by the time Celeste and Matthias finished their work.

Everyone in the conference room was completely exhausted.

Celeste and Matthias weren't looking much better themselves. However, Celeste stared at her phone, lost in thought.

Matthias knew she was worried about Jordyn. "If you want to call her, just call her."

Celeste snapped back to reality. "She's probably still asleep at this hour." "Then contact her after she wakes up. You need to go home and get some rest right now."

They had all been extremely busy these past few days, and Celeste was suffering from severe sleep deprivation just like everyone else. Her vision was even starting to blur.

Celeste nodded. "Okay."

Although she said that, once she got into the car, she still sent Hannah a message asking how Jordyn was doing.

Hannah was probably still asleep. Even after Celeste arrived home, she still hadn't received a reply.

The Rodriguez family already knew what had happened the previous night.

When Celeste arrived home, Betty and Adeline were already awake even though it was still very early.

Seeing how exhausted Celeste

looked, they didn't ask her any more questions about what had happened the night before. Instead, they urged her to go upstairs and get some rest.