

The Breaking Point of Love

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The next morning, after Jordyn woke up, she remembered what had happened the night before and reached for the phone beside her.

A moment later, she put it down, pursed her little lips, and curled up under the

covers again.

Hannah pushed the door open. Seeing that she was awake, she asked, "Do you want to get washed up first and then come downstairs for breakfast?"

Jordyn stared at the ceiling without saying a word.

Seeing this, Hannah seemed to know what she was thinking and said, "Mrs. Fleming sent me a message this morning asking how you're doing."

Jordyn immediately sat up in bed. "What did Mom say?"

Hannah smiled. "She asked if you were feeling better and whether you slept well."

As she spoke, she handed Jordyn the phone.

Jordyn took it.

Celeste's message contained only two short lines. She really had asked whether Jordyn was feeling better and if she had slept well.

It was very brief.

Jordyn stared at the message for a long time without saying anything.

"Jo?" Hannah had thought Jordyn would be happy after seeing the message, but she didn't look happy at all.

Jordyn handed the phone back to her. "Why didn't she message me herself?"

"You were asleep at the time. Mrs. Fleming didn't want to disturb you, but she was worried about you..."

Jordyn said nothing. She threw off the covers, got out of bed, and slipped on her shoes. "What about him?"

Hannah paused before realizing that the "him" she was referring to was Trevor. "I heard from Peter that Mr. Fleming left on a business trip before dawn this morning."

Afraid Jordyn would be upset, Hannah quickly added, "But before he left, he specifically left you a note."

As she spoke, she pointed toward the desk where a sticky note was clearly attached to it.

Jordyn looked up, and the familiar handwriting immediately caught her eye.

"Daddy has to leave on an urgent business trip. There's a rafting place over there that you've always wanted to try. How about I have Hannah take you there later?"

After reading it, Jordyn pressed her lips together even tighter.

Hannah asked, "Should I have someone buy the tickets now?"

"No." Jordyn headed into the bathroom to wash up while biting her lip.

It was another sleepless one for the Lockets and Shaws.

They had already guessed that what happened that night would inevitably make its way onto the Internet. They simply hadn't deliberately gone online to check at first.

But the online discussions weren't going to disappear just because they chose to avoid them.

Not long after returning home, Wynn, Lilian, and Linda all logged onto social media to check the latest updates.

When they discovered that none of the videos posted online had any audio, and that the Internet had

gone down at the scene when

everything happened they were both

surprised and relieved.

Ruby asked, "Was this an accident?"

Wynn and Lilian said nothing. They didn't dare conclude that it had been an accident.

But whether it was intentional or not,

even though the lack of audio and

the inability to livestream had lessened the impact of the incident on them, what happened that night was still extremely damaging to Wynn.

After all, photos and videos of Wynn had spread all over the Internet.

Everyone now knew that she was

the mistress who had interfered in

Celeste and Trevor's marriage. result the internet was still filled with insults directed at her and her family.

Wynn looked at the comments for a while before exiting the page.

Linda continued scrolling for a little longer. Just when she could no longer stand the barrage of insults and was about to close the page, she suddenly noticed something.

She excitedly turned to Wynn and Lilian. "There are suddenly a lot fewer posts

about this online! The trending topics have been taken down!"

Wynn and Lilian froze. Then, Lilian and Patricia immediately understood.

"Did Trevor do this?"

Linda said happily, "Of course, he did!"

Wynn's heart stirred.

Lilian asked, "Has Trevor replied to you?"

Wynn had actually been keeping an eye on her phone the whole time.

At the question, her gaze darkened. "No."