

The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 825

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Beck cut Celeste off. "We'll go with you. If something is wrong, we can help calm her down."

Celeste didn't say anything more.

Miles was worried too, so he followed them.

Things had happened so suddenly that Celeste hadn't had time to ask for details. Once they stepped out of the hall, she took out her phone again. She wanted to ask more about Jordyn's condition.

The call was answered quickly. "What exactly happened to Jordyn? Why did she suddenly become like this?"

Peter began, "Actually, Jordyn has been—"

Before he could finish, another voice cut in. "What happened to Jordyn?"

It was Trevor.

Peter turned around and realized that Trevor had returned.

Trevor glanced at him. "Who are you talking to?"

He answered honestly, "Mrs. Fleming. I told her about Jordyn. She was worried, so she called back."

"Okay."

After hearing that, Trevor didn't ask anything else. He headed straight upstairs. "I'll go check on her."

Peter came back to himself. "All right."

Trevor's figure quickly disappeared up the stairs.

Peter was just about to continue talking to Celeste when she spoke first. "Since he's back, I won't go over anymore."

Celeste had no idea what Trevor had been doing these past few days. She didn't know that he'd gone on a business trip immediately after Philip's banquet.

When Peter had just told her that Jordyn wasn't eating or drinking, Celeste had asked where Trevor was. He told her that he was away on business, so she'd assumed he'd only left recently.

Peter wanted to say something after hearing what Celeste said, but ultimately didn't feel it was his place to persuade her. "All right. I'll keep you updated on Jordyn's condition."

"Okay. Thank you."

After hanging up, Celeste turned around and saw Beck and Miles standing behind her.

Her expression remained calm. "He's back, so there's no need for me to go over." Beck and Miles had already gathered as much from her conversation on the phone. "Okay," Beck replied.

Celeste nodded. She didn't say anything else and turned around, heading back into the venue.

Beck and Miles just watched her walk away.

It was only after she disappeared from sight that Miles spoke. "Trevor is back? Then... Should we still go over?"

"I'll call and ask."

Beck took out his phone, but just as he was about to make the call, he noticed that Trevor had already replied to his message. I'm back Almost home."

After reading it, Beck called him. The call was answered almost immediately. "Is

Jordyn okay? Do you need Miles and me to come over?"

"I'm knocking on the door. She hasn't answered me yet."

Trevor didn't

t ask how Beck knew that Jordyn was upset. He glanced at the tightly closed bedroom door then walked a little farther away before continuing. "You two stay there and finish what you're doing, I'll call you later."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Trevor turned

around and knocked on the door et

again Jordyn you don't open the door, I'm going to have someone the door off its hinges, okay?"

Tak

There was still no response.

Trevor continued, "Or should I call your mom and ask her to come back and talk some sense into you?"

A few seconds after he finished speaking, the bedroom door was suddenly flung open with a loud bang.

Jordyn was standing there in her pajamas. She gritted her teeth and glared up at him.
"Don't you dare!"

Trevor spread his hands. "Yeah, I wouldn't dare."

Before she could say another word, he bent down and scooped up the furious little girl in his arms.