

The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 827

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"Okay. Bye, Mom."

Celeste hadn't expected her to end the call so quickly, but she didn't say anything about it.
"Okay. Get some rest."

"Mm. Good night, Mom."

After hanging up, Jordyn turned around and went downstairs.

She went straight to Peter and asked, "Mr. Peter, did you call Mom just now?"

"Yes. You refused to eat, and I was a little worried, so I told your mom."

Hearing that, Jordyn lowered her head and fell silent. Then she turned around and went back upstairs.

The next morning, Jordyn deliberately didn't go downstairs for breakfast.

After finishing his own breakfast, Trevor went upstairs and knocked on her bedroom door. "I'm going out for a while. I'll be back this afternoon."

Jordyn was still sulking. She turned her head away and ignored him. But as if she'd suddenly remembered something, she looked back at him, hesitating as though she wanted to say something.

Trevor noticed. He reached out and ruffled her hair. "What is it? What do you want to say?"

Jordyn opened her mouth, but in the end, she couldn't bring herself to say it. "Nothing."

Trevor didn't press her. "Call me if you need anything."

With that, he turned and left.

It wasn't until some time after Trevor had gone out that Jordyn slowly came downstairs for breakfast.

Hannah noticed that she seemed to be in an even worse mood than when she'd first woken up. "Did something happen?"

Jordyn shook her head without saying anything and quietly lowered her head to eat. Hannah figured that perhaps Trevor had said something to her before leaving.

That afternoon, after lunch, Jordyn went upstairs for a nap. But when she woke up, she found herself in an unfamiliar place.

She froze for a moment, still trying to figure out where she was, when Trevor pushed open the door and walked in.

She glared at him. "Why am I here?"

"I brought you out for a little trip."

Jordyn immediately got out of bed and confronted him. "I told you I didn't want to—" "Jordyn, you're awake!"

Before she could finish, she saw Shanice running happily toward her. The rest of her sentence caught in her throat.

So, she just hummed a response.

Shanice didn't notice the tension between father and daughter. She happily ran over and threw her arms around Jordyn.

Jordyn hugged her back. "When did you come back?"

"This morning. I arrived around noon." Shanice beamed.

"Uncle Beck said he wanted to spend a few days with me before school starts, so I came over!"

After chatting with Shanice for a while, Jordyn finally learned that they were going to an island for a vacation. But they hadn't reached their destination yet. They were stiff aboard the yacht

After freshening up, Jordyn found that Trevor was no longer there. She and Shanice left the room together to join the others.

But when Jordyn saw who was there, she suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Shanice looked at her curiously. "Jordyn, what's wrong?"

"Nothing."

She had simply realized that, besides herself and Shanice, the only ones who had come along were Trevor, Beck, and Miles.

No one else. She wasn't entirely convinced, so she looked around again.

Miles happily waved at her. "Jordyn, you're awake!"

After confirming that it really was just the few of them, Jordyn finally relaxed.

She greeted Miles and Beck as well. "Mr. Quinton. Mr. Harper."

Beck smiled and nodded.

Jordyn and Shanice went off to play by themselves while Trevor, Beck, and Miles sat on the deck chatting.

In fact, Beck and Miles had only

realized when they met up ont

yacht that Wynn hadn't comet

But

neither of them asked about it.