

The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 830

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Given the current situation, anything involving Wynn's relationship with Trevor, as well as what had happened to the company, had to be kept under wraps for as long as possible.

She had Albert gather everyone for a meeting, then got to work handling several other matters. By the time she finished, it was already noon.

She grabbed her car keys and left. Not long afterward, she pulled over across the street from the Fleming Group.

It was lunchtime, and a steady stream of employees were coming and going through the entrance of the Fleming Group's headquarters.

If this had been ten days ago, Wynn could have walked in and out of the building without a second thought. But now, if she showed up at Fleming Group, word would probably spread online the moment she appeared.

Wynn sat in her car, staring at the Fleming Group building. After a long while, she finally started the car and drove away.

Having her personal accounts frozen hadn't been a big deal on its own. But now the situation had spread to InnovaTech. If news got out that InnovaTech's equity had also been frozen...

With that thought weighing on her, Wynn looked at her phone. It was already evening, but there was still no response from Trevor.

She picked up her phone and made another call.

Upstairs, Jordyn was reading when her phone rang. Her hand paused on the page.

After a moment, she got up to retrieve her phone. But when she saw the caller ID, she simply set the phone down without answering.

Just then, Hannah came upstairs. "Jordyn, come downstairs for dinner."

Jordyn got up. "Okay."

The call went unanswered.

Wynn tried again. Still no answer. She then slowly lowered her phone and didn't call again.

At some point, Jordyn had suddenly started becoming very attached to Celeste.

At Philip's banquet, Jordyn's eyes had been fixed entirely on Celeste the moment she arrived. That was when Wynn realized that Jordyn now liked Celeste much

more.

From Jordyn's expression and attitude when she left the banquet that night, Wynn knew that she'd understood quite a lot of what had happened.

After that, the two of them hadn't been in contact.

But Wynn hadn't been worried at the time. After all, she believed Trevor could keep Jordyn's emotions under control.

But now, even Jordyn wasn't answering her calls.

Meanwhile, when Trevor finished work and arrived home, it was a little after nine that evening.

After going upstairs, he headed straight for Jordyn's room.

The door was open.

Jordyn had already taken a shower and was sitting on the soft carpet, playing with her toys.

Trevor stood at the doorway and knocked lightly.

Jordyn turned her head at the

sound. When she saw him, she-

Wernet

Say

either.

Standing at

the doorway, Trevor

walnet

said, "School starts in a couple days. Do you want me to go you to the opening ceremony?"

Jordyn pursed her little lips. "Whatever."

Trevor looked at her. "Didn't you tell your mom about school starting?" Jordyn fell silent.

"Should I tell her?"

Jordyn turned around and gritted her teeth. "No! Don't you tell her!"

"Okay." He was about to step inside when Jordyn noticed.

In a muffled voice, she said, "I'm going to bed. Stop bothering me." "Okay..."

Then he added, "How about I take you to the fencing club tomorrow?"

Jordyn said nothing.

"Good night." Trevor greeted.

Jordyn still didn't respond.

Trevor stood at the doorway for a moment before suddenly asking, "What happened?"

Before Jordyn could answer, he continued, "Did someone call you?"

Jordyn's hands paused over her toys. She turned her face away. "Lots of people call me every day."

Trevor didn't press her. Instead, he

smiled, "Looks like I should startet

calling you a few more times

swrnet

day

"Who cares!"