

The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 853

In Miles's mind, Jordyn was always cheerful. If something upset her, she would surely tell Trevor about it right away. So, what could she possibly have to be unhappy about?

Jordyn scrolled through her tablet without looking up. "I'm not unhappy."

Normally, whenever they saw her, there was always a smile on Jordyn's face. It was obvious at a glance that she was a cheerful, happy child.

If anyone teased her, she would immediately perk up and fire back. But now, even after being teased, she remained quiet and didn't seem bothered to respond.

Even Miles could tell that she was genuinely in a bad mood. He was about to tease her a little more and ask what was wrong when Beck cleared his throat.

"It's your turn. Order something."

"I already ordered."

"Order two more dishes."

Miles looked surprised. "You're super hungry today?"

Beck didn't answer.

The last time they had gone out to sea together, Beck had already noticed that Jordyn seemed to have something on her mind. Even then, he had suspected that it was related to what had happened at Philip's banquet.

In other words, it might have something to do with the situation between Jordyn, Celeste, Trevor, and Wynn.

Beck shifted his gaze between the father and daughter pair.

When they brought up Jordyn's unhappiness, Trevor hadn't said anything. And the two of them were sitting quietly now, barely interacting.

That only made Beck more certain that Jordyn's unhappiness was probably related to Celeste and Wynn.

Seeing this, he didn't ask any questions. Instead, he quickly changed the subject.

By the time they were almost finished eating, Jordyn went to the restroom.

Beck took the chance to ask Trevor, "Did you and Jo have a fight?"

Miles had noticed it too.

Jordyn had been unusually quiet throughout the meal. Trevor, as usual, kept putting food onto her

plate and accepted it and

thanked him, but her tone was clearly different from before.

Trevor said, "Something like that."

In Miles' mind, Jordyn had always liked Wynn more than Celeste. Even though Jordyn had been at Philip's banquet, he had assumed that enough time had passed for her to have gotten over what happened.

So, he had thought this was simply an ordinary father-daughter spat.

He smiled. "Then you need to make it up to her. Jo looks really angry today. You're going to have to coax her for a while before she gets over it."

Beck didn't expect the matter from Philip's banquet to still be unresolved for Jordyn. He also didn't know what exactly was going on between the four of them now.

He wanted to ask, but Jordyn had already returned.

Remembering how unusually quiet and withdrawn she'd been that day, he decided not to bring it up.

Still, there was no denying that when Jordyn was quiet and well-behaved like this, she was looking more and more like Celeste.

Another half an hour passed before their dinner finally came to an end.

After waving goodbye to Beck and Miles, Jordyn got into the car with Trevor. The car soon pulled away.

Once they were on the road, Jordyn reached for her tablet again. But before she could even take it out of her schoolbag, Trevor pressed her hand back down.

"Rest your eyes. You can look at it later."

Jordyn didn't argue and pulled her hand away.

Trevor looked at her. "How long has it been since you last saw your mom? will have some free time in a couple of days. How about Linvite your mom out, and the three of us have dinner together?"

Jordyn was stunned. She pressed her lips together before answering, "No need."