

The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 856

Jordyn took another step back, putting more distance between herself and Wynn. "I don't want to go out. I want to go home for dinner."

Wynn smiled. "All right. Then I'll go home with you—"

"I want to go home by myself."

Then, as if she was afraid that Wynn hadn't understood, Jordyn looked at her and repeated, "I'll go home by myself."

Wynn's expression darkened. She stepped forward. "Jo—"

But before she could say anything else, Jordyn's driver stepped in front of her. "Please stop, Ms. Locket."

Wynn looked at Jordyn and tried again. "Jo—"

Jordyn didn't respond. She turned around, opened the car door, and got in.

Seeing her inside, the driver also turned and got into the car.

Wynn watched as the car disappeared into the traffic, her lips pressed tightly together.

Ever since Philip's banquet, Jordyn hadn't answered any of her calls or replied to a single message. But Wynn hadn't really taken it to heart.

She had believed that once she had some free time, all she would need to do was meet Jordyn in person and coax her a little. Then, everything would be fine.

But now...

Meanwhile, Jordyn remained silent all the way home.

Once dinner was ready, she went downstairs to eat. After finishing, she returned to her room to get on with her own things.

By the time Trevor got home, it was already 9:00 PM. He went upstairs and headed straight for Jordyn's room.

The door was closed. He knocked and waited until he heard Jordyn say, "Come in," before opening it.

Jordyn heard the door open and turned her head. When she saw it was him, she calmly turned back to what she had been doing. "What is it?"

Trevor remained by the doorway without entering. "Just came to check on you."

"You've checked. You can go now."

Perhaps he'd already guessed that she wouldn't be going to the Rodriguez residence with Celeste for the Harvest Moon Festival. He went straight to the point. "Were going to the manor tomorrow evening to celebrate the Harvest Moon Festival."

"Okay."

Trevor nodded. "Get some rest early."

Jordyn didn't answer. Trevor pulled the door closed for her before turning to leave.

Jordyn didn't tell him that Wynn had come to see her at school that day.

A little while later, remembering what Trevor had said, she hesitated before picking up her phone and calling Celeste.

Celeste had just returned to the Rodriguez residence. When she saw Jordyn's name on the screen, she answered immediately. "Jo?"

"Mm, it's me."

Jordyn sat up straight and spoke

into the phone. "Mom, Dad and I are going to the manor tomorrow

evening to celebrate the Harvest Moon Festival so won't be going to Granny's house.

Celeste had already guessed as much. She wasn't particularly disappointed. She simply said, "All right. I understand."

Then she added, "I had someone make a few boxes of pies for me a few days ago. One of them is your favorite. Would you like me to have someone deliver it to you tomorrow morning?"

Jordyn didn't expect Celeste to have pies specially made, so she immediately brightened. But she soon realised that Celeste hadn't. made them specifically for her She was simply getting a share of what Celeste had ordered.

Even so, she was still quite happy. "Okay. Thank you, Mom."

Celeste changed the subject. "What are you doing now? Have you showered?"

"I have. I'm getting ready for bed soon."

"Alright. Then get some rest early."

"Mm. Good night, Mom."

"Good night." With that, Celeste ended the call.

Jordyn checked the time and put down her phone before quickly running downstairs.

Hannah was still downstairs. Before she could say anything, Jordyn spoke first. "I want to order some pies. Where can I get them made?"