The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 872

Matthias recognised Trevor's number too.

He snorted. "What's he calling for? Is he going to ask you to plead with Velotra on the Locket family's behalf? Has he really sunk that low?"

Celeste said nothing and answered the call.

Before she could speak, Trevor spoke first. "Jo's had a fever all day. If you're free tonight, could you find some time to come and check on her?"

Celeste frowned. "She's had a fever for that long? How is she now?"

"She's still on an IV drip, and her temperature hasn't come down yet."

"Understood. I'll go over later."

"Sorry to trouble you."

Celeste said nothing before ending the call. She finished handing over her outstanding work, then left YodaVision.

When she arrived, Hannah heard she was back and hurried out to greet her. "Mrs. Fleming, you're back!"

"I'm going upstairs to see Jo."

Upstairs, Jordyn had just finished her IV drip and was sleeping in a daze. Celeste entered the room and sat beside the bed, looking at Jo's furrowed brows as she gently felt her forehead.

"The fever has come down quite a bit, but the doctor said it might come back," the housekeeper said quietly.

Celeste nodded.

Just then, Jordyn opened her eyes. When she saw Celeste, she froze for a moment. "M-Mom?"

"Yes, it's me."

Seeing how listless she looked, Celeste asked gently, "Are you thirsty? Or hungry? Would you like something to eat?"

Jordyn didn't have much energy. She shook her head, and her eyes were already beginning to close again when something seemed to occur to her. She opened them once more.

"Did Dad tell you I was sick?"

Celeste hummed a response.

Jordyn pressed her lips together, but before she could say anything, the sound of a car came from downstairs.

"It's probably Trevor," Hannah said.

Celeste's expression remained unchanged. After Hannah went downstairs, she turned to Jordyn. "Drink some water first. If you're sleepy, you can go back to sleep."

Celeste had just helped Jordyn drink half a glass of water when Trevor came upstairs.

The moment he entered the room, Celeste released Jordyn's hand and stepped aside, leaving the space beside the bed to him.

Trevor didn't sit down. He bent over and reached out to feel Jordyn's forehead, but she immediately turned her face away and slapped his hand aside. "Go away! I don't want you!"

Trevor gently held her hand and still managed to check her forehead. "You're not that warm anymore. You also look much better than you did when I saw you on video earlier."

Celeste glanced at the father and daughter.

Trevor looked travel-worn, as though he had only just returned from out of town.

Jordyn pursed her little lips and turned away, refusing to acknowledge him.

Trevor wasn't angry either. "Dinner's ready. Should I have someone bring it upstairs so I can keep you company while you eat?"

"I don't need you to keep me company!" Jordyn immediately snapped.

Trevor turned to Celeste, but she didn't look at him.

She had no idea why the two of them had fallen out, or why they still hadn't made up after all these days. But this was a matter between the father and daughter. She did't want to interfere.

Besides, although Jordyn seemed to be sulking with Trevor, her feelings for him ran deeper than her feelings for Celeste.

Now that Trevor was back, Celeste could finally put her mind at ease.

Hannah seemed to notice that Celeste was preparing to leave, so she quickly smiled at Jordyn. "Then shall we have Mrs. Fleming keep you company while you eat?"

Jordyn hesitated for a moment before nodding. "Okay. I want Mom to stay."