The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 874

Trevor took the bowl from Celeste. After feeding Jordyn a couple of spoonfuls of oatmeal, he turned to Celeste. "The kitchen should have prepared some other food as well. Why don't you go downstairs and have something to eat?"

Celeste wasn't actually hungry.

However, she and Trevor really had nothing to talk about. So, it was probably better for them to avoid being in the same space whenever possible, especially in front of Jordyn.

She nodded and turned to her daughter. "Jordyn, I'll be going downstairs to get something to eat. I'll come back up after I'm done."

Jordyn replied, "Okay."

Celeste said nothing more and turned to leave.

It was only after Celeste had disappeared through the doorway that Jordyn looked away. The smile on her face faded, and she raised her eyes to look at Trevor.

Perhaps he could tell she had something to say. He wiped the corner of her mouth for her and asked, "What is it?"

Jordyn pursed her little lips, clutching the blanket with both hands. In the end, however, she said nothing and simply continued eating in silence.

Since she wasn't saying anything, Trevor didn't press her.

A little while after she finished eating, he checked her temperature again. Just then, Celeste happened to come upstairs.

Catching sight of her, Trevor looked over and said, "Her fever hasn't returned. It should be completely gone now."

Celeste nodded to show she understood.

Trevor then called the family doctor over to examine Jordyn.

The doctor confirmed that she was recovering well, but advised them to keep an eye on her for a little longer, just to be safe.

Jordyn had sweated quite a bit earlier and was feeling uncomfortable. So, she turned to Celeste and said, "Mom, I want to take a bath."

"You've only just recovered from your fever. It's not a good idea to bathe yet. We'll see about it tomorrow."

"Oh, okay..."

Celeste stayed with Jordyn for a while longer. Trevor remained in the room too, but he didn't interrupt or disturb the mother and daughter.

As Jordyn chatted with Celeste, she occasionally glanced at Trevor. Seeing that he wasn't butting in, she didn't ask him to leave either.

Celeste was keeping track of the time as they talked. She was just looking for a suitable moment to excuse herself when Trevor, who had been silent until then, spoke up.

"Jo, it's already past eleven. Your mom has work tomorrow. Let her take a shower and get some rest first. Whatever you want to talk about can wait until tomorrow."

Jordyn fell silent. "...Okay."

She had to admit he was right. "Mom, why don't you go take a shower first?"

Looking at the hopeful expression in Jordyn's eyes and her still-pale face, Celeste couldn't bring herself to refuse. "Alright."

By the time Celeste finished showering and came out, Trevor had already left, and Jordyn had fallen asleep. Seeing this, Celeste turned off the lights and went to bed a well.

In the middle of the night, Celeste sensed movement in the room while half-asleep. Startled, she opened her eyes. When she realised it was Trevor, she finally relaxed.

He was sitting beside the bed, checking Jordyn's temperature. Noticing that Celeste had woken up, he said softly, "Sorry, I woke you."

"...It's fine."

She paused, then asked, "What's her temperature?"

Trevor held the thermometer in one hand and Jordyn's wrist in the other. "Normal. The fever hasn't come back."

Hearing this, Celeste felt relieved too.

Trevor stood up. "Good night."

Celeste said nothing. Trevor didn't say anything more either. He turned and left Jordyn's room, while Celeste lay back down, switched off the light, and went back to sleep.

The next morning, when Celeste got up, Jordyn was still asleep. She reached out to feel her daughter s forehead. After confirming that the fever hadn't returned, she withdrew her hand and quietly got out of bed.

By the time she had washed up and gone downstairs, Trevor was already there.

Seeing her, he greeted her simply. "Morning."