The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 886

Just as Jordyn turned around, Wynn grabbed her hand again. "Jo, please give me a chance—"

Before she could finish, Jordyn's driver, Liam Curtis, got out of the car. "Ms. Locket, please let go."

Wynn didn't release her hand. Looking at Jordyn, she gave her another bitter smile. "Jo, are you saying you don't want me anymore?"

Jordyn said nothing. She simply reached out and tried to pry Wynn's hand away.

Seeing this, Wynn tightened her grip slightly. "Jo—"

Before she could finish, Liam stepped forward and removed her hand. Without even looking back, Jordyn turned and got into the car.

Wynn tried to follow, but Liam stepped in front of her and blocked her way.

Seeing that Jordyn was already inside and hadn't spared her a single glance, Wynn turned to Liam.

"Liam, I only want to have a chat with Jordyn. I'm not trying to hurt her. Could you let me get in and talk to her? If you have any concerns, you can contact Trevor directly."

Liam replied calmly, "When Mr. Fleming first assigned me to be Jo's driver, his very first instruction was that I must always obey Jo's wishes. Even when Mr. Fleming himself is around, Jo's wishes come first."

One of his duties was to respect what Jordyn wanted. And right now, it was clear to him that Jordyn didn't want to go anywhere with Wynn. So, no matter what Wynn said, it wouldn't make any difference.

Liam said nothing more and turned to leave.

Wynn pressed her lips together as she watched him go.

Back when she repeatedly failed to get hold of Trevor, Wynn had considered approaching Jordyn several times.

After her first attempt failed, she realised that it wouldn't be easy to take her away with Liam accompanying Jordyn. That was why she had rarely shown up in front of Jordyn lately.

This time, she had genuinely run out of options. She had no choice but to try approaching Jordyn again. She didn't expect things to turn out this way.

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Meanwhile, Liam continued driving after they merged into the traffic.

Jordyn suddenly asked, "Are you going to tell him about this when you get home?"

The person she was referring to was, of course, Trevor.

Liam glanced at her through the rear-view mirror and answered honestly. "Yes."

Jordyn turned towards the window and said nothing more. She didn't tell Liam not to report the incident to Trevor. After all, even if she had, it wouldn't have made a difference.

When it came to everyone other than Trevor, her instructions took priority. And most of the time, Liam did indeed listen to her. But when tt really mattered, he only followed Trevor's orders.

She knew that much.

Half an hour later, the car finally arrived home. Jordyn had barely gone upstairs when Trevor called She saw his name on the screen but didn't answer. Instead, she silenced her phone and went off to read

A short while later, Hannah came upstairs with the phone. "Jo, it's Mr. Fleming calling."

Not wanting to put Hannah in an awkward position, Jordyn took the phone and answered. "What is it?"

"I have a business engagement tonight, so I won't be home for dinner. Behave yourself at home."

Jordyn replied, "Is that all?"

"If you get bored, you can call your mother. She should have some free time over the next couple of days."

"That's my business."

Her tone grew impatient. "Anything else?"

"Nothing else."

Jordyn paused for a moment. She had been home for several minutes already. Liam must have told him about Wynn showing up at her school by now, yet Treyor hadn't mentioned it even once.

Her brows furrowed, and her little face darkened. "Keep your people in check. Tell her to stop coming after me for no reason!"