The Breaking Point of Love

Chapter 888

After thinking it over for a few seconds, Wynn picked up her phone and called Miles.

Miles answered almost immediately. "Wynn? Is something the matter?"

Wynn smiled. "We've officially filed the appeal, so things have settled down for the time being. You and Beck have both helped us quite a bit recently, so I'd like to treat you to a meal. Are you free later?"

The invitation was an excuse, partly a spur-of-the-moment idea. What she really wanted was to find out whether Miles would still answer her calls and whether his attitude toward her remained the same as before.

"Dinner? I'm certainly free, but Beck might not be. Let me check with him."

Then, as though something had just occurred to him, Miles added, "But isn't Trevor extremely busy these days? Mr. Crewe hasn't left yet, has he? Does he have time to join us?"

Wynn paused at that. Then, in an otherwise casual tone, she replied, "Oh, him? I don't know whether he's free. I haven't been able to reach him. I'm the one inviting you to dinner, so it has nothing to do with him."

Miles was momentarily taken aback. "Did you... have a fight?"

That was exactly what Wynn had intended. She had deliberately phrased it that way to make Miles think that she and Trevor had quarrelled. "Had a fight? I don't think so."

She then smoothly changed the subject. "Could you check with Beck and see if he's free?"

"Sure."

From Wynn's tone, Miles got the impression that although she and Trevor might have had a disagreement, it wasn't anything serious. He didn't bother contacting Trevor to ask what had happened between them. Instead, he called Beck.

After hearing the invitation and learning that Trevor wouldn't be joining them, Beck said, "I'm tied up with something at the moment, so I won't be able to make it. Maybe next time."

In the past, even when Trevor wasn't around, the three of them had often met for meals. But things were different now.

If Trevor and Beck weren't going, Miles didn't feel like going either. "If you're not going, then neither am I."

After all, it wouldn't be appropriate for him to have dinner alone with Wynn.

Miles promptly called Wynn back.

Wynn had already guessed that if Trevor wasn't going, Beck would most likely be unavailable! too. And if Beck couldn't make it. Miles certainly wouldn't have dinner with her alone.

The invitation was doomed to fall through. Even so, when her suspicions were confirmed, she couldn't help feeling a little disappointed.

At least, from Miles's attitude, it seemed he still treated her much as he had pefore. If Trevor truly intended to cut all ties with her, he would surely have spoken to Beck and Miles about it.

And if he did, neither of them would have much reason to keep in touch with her without Trevor. After all, they were Trevor's friends.

Thinking of this, Wynn finally felt somewhat reassured.

If the only restriction was that she could no longer enter and leave the Fleming Group freely, it wouldn't have much impact on her.

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It was finally the weekend.

On Sunday, after breakfast, Jordyn returned to her room to pack her things. Just as she was about to leave, she spotted frevor sitting downstairs, reading the newspaper.

She stopped halfway down the stairs.

Trevor looked up at her. "Going out?"

"Why are you still at home?"

Lately, because of his collaboration with Howard, Trevor had been leaving early and returning late every day. He hadn't even been home on Saturday.

When she'd come downstairs for breakfast earlier, she hadn't seen him and had assumed he'd left early, just as he had the day before. She didn't expect—

Trevor raised an eyebrow. "Am I not allowed to stay home?"

Without waiting for Jordyn to respond, he asked, "Where are you planning to go?"