

Bound By Love: Marrying My Disabled Husband novel by Devocean

Chapter 1 How About We Get Married

"Where are you going?"

At the wedding, Elyse Lloyd was in a panic as she grabbed Theo Ward's wrist to stop him from leaving, her eyes filling with pleading.

The venue was filled with the family and friends of both parties, all seated and waiting. The officiant had posed the question to Theo about his willingness to marry Elyse. Instead of replying, he ignored the officiant, answered his phone, and then abruptly attempted to leave.

"Kaelyn knows about our wedding, and now she's threatening to jump off a building. You are aware of her depression, aren't you? I have to go save her," Theo explained impatiently and pushed Elyse aside.

The push caused Elyse to sprain her ankle, and as she fell to the floor, she awkwardly stretched out her hand, trying to hold him back.

"Today is our wedding day! What am I supposed to do if you leave? Kaelyn Bennett totally stabbed you in the back before. She's caused you so much pain—why the heck must you go see her right now?"

Theo's gaze turned even colder. "You're not in a position to judge what happened between me and Kaelyn. No matter her wrongs or the pain she caused, you don't measure up to her."

A pain struck Elyse's heart. She realized that he had never truly forgotten Kaelyn. To him, she would never be as significant as Kaelyn was.

"What did I do to deserve this? Why are you treating me this way? Please, just wait until the wedding is over. We're almost at the point of exchanging rings. You can leave after that."

Theo dodged her hand and said with disgust, "You're more concerned with your wedding than a living person's life. You're so heartless. Let's reschedule the wedding."

Without a glance at her pale face, he strode away from the ornate altar, oblivious to the puzzled looks of gathered guests.

As the groom left, the crowd erupted into chaos.

"No, please don't leave me, Theo! What should I do if you leave?" Elyse cried out, sitting pitifully on the floor. She trembled, tears ruining her carefully applied makeup.

The man she had loved for three years, disregarding her dignity, had chosen another woman without a second thought on their big day. He was consumed with thoughts of Kaelyn's distress but seemed indifferent to how lost and humiliated she felt, left alone at the altar.

All around her, countless eyes watched, some mocking, some pitying, and others even gloating. Elyse had never felt such torment!

Her father, Lanny Lloyd, approached. She hoped for comfort, but instead, he scolded her sharply, "You can't even keep a man. How useless!" After berating her, he left with his wife, Glenda Lloyd, without a backward glance.

Her sister, Mabel Lloyd, emerged from the crowd with a smirk. "Well, that's embarrassing, Elyse. Your groom ran off, and now you're a laughingstock. I'm embarrassed for you. Imagine how Mom and Dad feel." After saying that, she turned and left.

One by one, all of Elyse's family members departed, leaving her completely alone. Initially, Theo's parents felt guilty, but upon witnessing her family's reaction, all traces of guilt dissipated.

"Even her own parents didn't support her. It seems this isn't entirely Theo's fault."

"Yes, if she were a good partner, why would her fiancé leave her?"

"Did she cheat on him? What else would make a groom leave like that?"

The murmurs of criticism from the surrounding guests grew louder and harsher.

Suddenly, there were noises nearby.

Turning around, Elyse spotted a man in a suit sitting alone in a wheelchair. The officiant, looking flustered, asked, "Where is your bride?"

Wiping away her tears, she halted a passing staff member and inquired, "That man is a groom, right? Where is his bride?"

The staff member glanced at her and responded, "She didn't show up. I heard it was because she couldn't deal with her husband's disability."

"And he's been waiting here all this time?"

The staff member nodded.

The wheelchair-bound groom was facing away from Elyse, and they were a fair distance apart. She couldn't see his expression, but she understood the pain of being left alone.

They were both unfortunate souls, abandoned.

After a moment of reflection, a determined look settled in Elyse's eyes.

She had loved Theo for three years, but he had betrayed her. Why should she remain loyal to him? She realized she didn't need to be with him at all.

As she suddenly stood up, the guests who had been whispering and mocking her fell silent. All eyes instinctively focused on her as she lifted the hem of her dress and confidently walked toward the man in the wheelchair.

The sight of a bride in a white wedding dress approaching left the man's guests equally stunned.

Hearing the rustle of her dress, the man in the wheelchair turned around slowly.

Elyse halted and gazed at the handsome man before her, a spark of surprise in her eyes. She then extended her hand and said, "Hello, I heard you're in need of a bride. My groom just left me. How about we get married?"