

## Bound love 1051

Chapter 1051:

Mabel's eyes darkened slightly. "It feels as though your concern for her runs deeper. I even wonder if you have a crush on her."

Hyde felt sweat forming on his forehead. "How could you even think that? Haven't I told you already? You're the only one in my heart."

Mabel tilted her head slightly. "So, was I wrong?"

"Of course you were wrong," Hyde said quickly, his voice rising. "You're the only woman I love. There's no one else in my heart but you."

Mabel pushed him away and took a step back, her eyes sharp. "Then tell me, where were you those two nights? I called you over and over, but you didn't answer. You only contacted me days later."

Mabel paused, drawing a deep breath. "If your explanation isn't good enough, I'm going to have to reconsider us." The sharp chill in her voice stung.

Her words hit Hyde hard, and he knew right then he couldn't joke his way out of this or come up with an excuse. When Mabel didn't get a response from him, her patience wore thin. "What, you can't explain? Or should I remind you where you were?"

Hyde narrowed his eyes, his tone cautious. "What do you mean? What do you mean by saying that?"

"It's exactly what it sounds like. Didn't you say you were going to sleep with someone so hard she wouldn't be able to get out of bed?" Mabel scoffed for a moment, then added, "If that doesn't jog your memory, shall I remind you a little more?"

The realization hit him all at once. Hyde's voice shook. "You saw? You know about me and Kaelyn?" Before he could finish, Mabel's hand came down hard across his face, leaving his cheek bright red.

Hyde stood there, stunned for a moment, as anger took over. “So, you saw it. No point in hiding it anymore.”

Mabel sneered. “You’ve been restless for days, haven’t you? While Kaelyn was locked in that dark basement, you’ve been hovering near the villa, waiting for the chance to rescue her.”

“You knew it already!” Hyde muttered as the pieces finally fell into place. “You’re working with Theo!”

“Your judgment gets clouded whenever Kaelyn’s involved. That clever mind of yours is worthless now,” Mabel taunted, her words sharp and unforgiving.

While Hyde was caught off guard, she pulled a knife from her side and lunged at him, aiming straight for his abdomen. “You bastard!” Mabel screamed. “I’ve wanted to kill you for so long.

How dare you lie to me and mess with my heart? Go to hell!”

Chapter 1052:

Hyde’s eyes went wide, shock coursing through him. He never imagined Mabel would actually attack him. He collapsed to the floor, his voice full of disbelief. “Didn’t you love me the most? How could you do this?”

Mabel laughed, wild and bitter. “Oh, I did love you the most. But you? You betrayed me. You slept with that slut Kaelyn!” Her voice dripped with venom. “And now you think I’ll keep loving you? I’m not that pathetic!”

Mabel knelt beside him, her hand gripping the knife still lodged in his abdomen. With a slow, deliberate motion, she yanked it out.

Hyde gasped, the pain unbearable. His eyes turned fevered as he coughed up blood.

Mabel gently stroked his face, her fingers trailing over the anguish etched into his features. “You really liked Kaelyn, didn’t you?” she whispered. “I could feel it when you were with her. You truly cared for her.”

Her voice hardened. “But that’s wrong. The woman you should love the most is me. Not her. Never her.” She paused, her eyes growing colder and more distant. “So, to fix this, to set it right, I have to erase your mistake.”

Hyde’s voice trembled as he struggled to ask, “What are you going to do?”

Mabel smiled as she asked, “Do you really want to know? And if you do, will you even try to stop me? I’ve already stabbed you, after all. You might know what I’m about to do, but what can you do?”

She knelt down, gently patting Hyde’s cheek as if in mock comfort. “Just stay still. If I feel generous, I might call someone to save you.”

Mabel gave Hyde one last cold grin before turning on her heel and heading upstairs. She walked toward Kaelyn’s room.

Hyde’s eyes widened in panic as he shouted, “Don’t hurt her! Kaelyn’s innocent!”

Innocent? How funny! Who, then, was truly innocent in all this?

Mabel paused and turned to face Hyde, her voice dripping with malice. “You really care about her, don’t you? Don’t worry. I’ll make sure she suffers. I’ll gouge out her eyes, slice off her tongue, and cut her into pieces.”

Hyde clenched his teeth. “You’re insane!”

Mabel chuckled softly, her tone filled with icy amusement. “Angry, are we? Did you ever think of me while making out with Kaelyn?”

No, of course not. You were too busy enjoying yourself with the woman you love.” She took a deep breath, letting her words sink in. “Now it’s time for me to turn your precious Kaelyn into a bloody mess.”

Without another word, she hurried up the stairs.

Kaelyn, groggy and writhing from the pain, began to stir. When she saw Mabel enter the room alone, Kaelyn's brows furrowed.

Chapter 1053:

"Where's Hyde? Where did he go?" Forcing a smile, Mabel replied, "He had some things to take care of. He'll be back soon. You should rest while you can."

But Kaelyn shook her head, her discomfort growing. "Something doesn't feel right. Our escape was way too easy. Is Theo really that careless? I have a feeling he has a backup plan."

Mabel's expression darkened, but she quickly masked it. "But don't worry," Kaelyn added, trying to reassure her. "Theo won't find us that easily."

Mabel forced another smile, relaxing her face. "If that's the case, there's nothing to fear. Just rest up. You need to recover."

Kaelyn coughed weakly, still feeling uneasy. "Tell Hyde to come back. I need to talk to him."

Mabel's eyes narrowed slightly. "What could you possibly need to say to him that you can't tell me? Why do you need him?"

Kaelyn, irritated by Mabel's pressing tone, snapped, "Just go get him! Stop asking so many damn questions!" As soon as the words left her mouth, Mabel's knife plunged into her thigh.

Kaelyn's scream pierced the room. "What the hell are you doing?"

"What do you need to talk to Hyde about? Answer me! Hyde is my boyfriend, isn't he? What could you possibly have to say to him? Tell me!" Mabel twisted the knife, the metal scraping bone as Kaelyn cried out in agony, her body shaking from the pain.

“Stop it! You’re insane!” Kaelyn gasped, her face twisted in fury and pain. “Mabel, you bitch! Cut it out!”

Mabel’s laughter was cold and cruel. “Bitch, am I? I see you’ve dropped the innocent act. I treated you like a sister, gave you everything, and this is how you repay me?” With each word, Mabel pressed the knife harder, making Kaelyn scream even louder. She could feel the sharp blade grinding against her bone.

“You slept with my man. You had the audacity to sleep with my man!” Mabel’s voice shook with fury.

Kaelyn gritted her teeth, struggling to speak through the pain. “You knew? How long?”

Mabel exhaled slowly, trying to steady her rage. “Those nights you sent me on errands, you were making out with him.

I heard everything. You, the perfect little queen, moaning like a cheap whore. So high and mighty in front of me, but under a man, you’re nothing but a goddamn slut.”

Kaelyn’s strength faded fast, her body trembling from the unbearable pain. She could no longer find the energy to fight.

Chapter 1054:

Mabel didn’t seem to care whether Kaelyn responded or not. Nothing she said would change what was about to happen.

“You must have been with him long before. Introducing him to me was just part of your twisted little game.” Mabel’s voice dropped, the anger rekindling as she pulled the knife out with a vicious jerk.

Kaelyn’s scream echoed through the room, but before she could even catch her breath, Mabel’s knife slashed across her face. Blood sprayed across the floor as Mabel hacked at her, leaving deep, jagged wounds.

It wasn't until then that Kaelyn realized the truth—Mabel had lost all sense of reality. She wasn't just angry; she had descended into madness. Because of what she'd seen, she was out for blood. And there was no turning back.

Kaelyn's survival instincts kicked in. Pride and dignity were no longer relevant. Tears streamed down her face as she begged, "Please... don't kill me. I shouldn't have slept with him. I'm sorry. I know I was wrong. Please don't kill me."

Mabel's eyes gleamed with dark amusement. "Begging for your life now? I thought a woman like you would die with more dignity."

Kaelyn sobbed, her voice breaking. "Please... I'll never go near Hyde again. I swear. Just let me go. I'm begging you."

Mabel wore a scornful look as she gazed down at the disheveled Kaelyn. With a hopeful look in her eyes, Kaelyn watched as Mabel leaned close to her ear and whispered gently, "You slept with my man, and yet you think you can live?"

Mabel lifted her hand, ready to strike Kaelyn in the abdomen. Suddenly, her entire body shook, and she dropped her head in shock. A knife had penetrated her own stomach.

Turning her head slowly, Mabel locked eyes with Hyde's cold, piercing stare. Her voice quivering, Mabel opened her mouth. "Are you really going to kill me over Kaelyn?"

Mabel had intentionally spared Hyde's life before, even leaving him barely alive. Could her lenience now be the reason her death was imminent?

Mabel clenched her teeth, her eyes brimming with anger. Hyde's voice was cold as he said, "I've known Kaelyn for a decade. You don't even come close."

Chapter 1055:

Mabel suddenly laughed. "Ten years, and she still didn't want to be with you. And you think you're important to her, don't you? You naive fool! She's been playing with you all along!"

Kaelyn yelled, "Hyde, end her life now! She's the one who disfigured me! Do it, now!"

Hyde pressed his lips tightly together and ignored Kaelyn. Instead, he let go of Mabel and fell backward. He had exhausted his last ounce of strength to save Kaelyn. While Kaelyn's life was spared, he would not survive.

Mabel knelt on the floor, frantically trying to stem the blood flowing from her stomach, determined not to die from excessive blood loss. Watching Mabel's struggle, Hyde bitterly said, "You bitch!

Even in your next life, you'll still be despised by many." In fury, Mabel drew a gun. This gun, provided by Theo, contained a single bullet meant for Kaelyn. Now, the target of Mabel's deepest hatred was the man she had loved with her whole heart.

Without a moment's hesitation, she fired the weapon. Hyde's face showed shock and disbelief as he was struck. He never thought Mabel would actually fire at him. After the shot, Mabel herself began to sway. Hyde's stab had pierced a vital organ, and Mabel felt her life slipping away at any moment.

Just then, footsteps resounded in the hallway. Lifting her eyes, Mabel spotted Elyse. Elyse stood in a cream-colored coat, her hair cascading softly on her shoulders, her eyes filled with sympathy.

Mabel extended her hand feebly towards Elyse. "Elyse, please save me. I don't want to die."

Elyse looked at Mabel with a conflicted expression. Though she wanted to remain detached and uncaring, she couldn't be completely indifferent.

Elyse said calmly, "I've called for an ambulance. If you can hang on, you might survive. If not, there's nothing more I can do."

As Mabel gazed into Elyse's stoic face, she voiced the burden on her heart. "Why did you have my mom killed and my dad imprisoned? I was left alone without parents. Don't you feel any remorse?"

Elyse answered, "Your parents were not innocent. I just tried to find out the truth about my own parents. And you, Mabel, when will you stop being so childish? Isn't it time you grew up and acted like an adult?"

Mabel replied, "How am I not acting like an adult? I'll be 25 next spring."

With that, she closed her eyes, exhausted. Elyse remained standing beside Mabel for some time. Eventually, she couldn't resist checking if Mabel was still breathing.

Mabel was no longer breathing.

Elyse stayed next to Mabel's body, her expression one of perplexity. She scrutinized Mabel, this family she had so despised.

Chapter 1056:

Moments later, Kaelyn moved. She turned her head and saw Elyse, alongside the lifeless bodies of Mabel and Hyde. Kaelyn's voice was raspy as she said, "What? Now that Mabel's gone, you've come to grieve for her?"

Elyse turned to look at Kaelyn. Initially, Elyse had thought Kaelyn was dead since she hadn't stirred. But now, seeing Kaelyn alive surprised her.

Slowly standing, Elyse said, "You owe Mabel some gratitude. She was torturing you, not aiming to kill you. If not for that, you wouldn't be able to speak to me now."

Feeling as though her heart was torn, Kaelyn stared at Elyse with intense hatred. "Elyse, do you realize how much people despise you?"

Elyse raised an eyebrow. "Really? I wasn't aware."

Kaelyn continued, "You're disgusting. Your kindness and devotion to others are just unnatural. Humans are inherently selfish, but you defy that nature."

Elyse inquired, "And so? Is it that you can't bear to see me being kind to others, and that's why you've resented me all this time?"

Kaelyn retorted, "How did someone as strange as you manage to win Theo's affection? He was entirely devoted to me. Yet, you turned his heart, leading him to betray me."



Elyse stared at Kaelyn for a moment, then chuckled softly and said, “You inhabit a world devoid of genuineness, one that’s rife with manipulation and exploitation. But don’t assume the entire world mirrors that deceit.”

Kaelyn was about to respond when Theo entered the room. Upon seeing him, Kaelyn instinctively tilted her head to conceal the injuries on her face. It was simply gruesome. Her beauty and flawless skin were gone, replaced by deep cuts that rendered her unattractive.

Theo noticed Kaelyn’s attempt to hide her face and laughed. “What are you hiding? Your face is already covered in blood.”

Feeling demeaned, Kaelyn pressed her lips together and chose to remain silent.

Theo looked down at Mabel’s lifeless body, prodded her with his foot, and said to Elyse, “I told you she wouldn’t make it. You shouldn’t have bothered with the ambulance.”

Elyse remained silent. Though she had no affection left for Mabel and wasn’t saddened by her death, she still felt somewhat disheartened. She leaned against the door without a word, her expression filled with concern.

Then Theo turned to check on Hyde. Given Hyde’s professional background, there was a possibility he was feigning death. To ensure he wasn’t, Theo drew a dagger and cut Hyde’s throat. Now, whether Hyde had been pretending or not, he was definitely beyond rescue.

Chapter 1057:

Kaelyn, sensing Theo’s movement, forced her eyes open and struggled to look his way. Theo caught her gaze and asked, “Did you ever imagine you’d end up like this when you harm others?”

Kaelyn smiled and said, “I don’t understand what you’re implying. It doesn’t make sense to me.”

Theo said, “In your organization, you were known only by a codename, correct? To assume a normal life, you murdered the real Kaelyn Bennett. Fearful of your identity being revealed, you also orchestrated the deaths of her parents, allowing you to assume that poor girl’s identity without concern.”

Kaelyn's eyes widened in disbelief. Theo continued, "Surprised I uncovered so much? I realized long ago that your past didn't align with the stories you shared. I've been investigating you since, trying to discover your true identity."

Bending down, Theo asked, "Can you tell me what your codename was?"

Kaelyn opened her mouth, yet she said nothing. She remained loyal to the organization that had raised her and would never reveal any details about it. Moreover, Kaelyn believed she wouldn't live much longer; she was bleeding out too rapidly.

Opening her eyes, she looked at Theo and asked, "If I had truly been Kaelyn, would you have genuinely loved me?" Previously, she had employed only deceit and manipulation to win Theo's affection.

He had been youthful and inexperienced at the time, and since it was his first love, he had easily fallen for her charms.

Back then, Kaelyn had been greedy, craving the attention of many men. The feelings of a young, naive boy were trivial to her.

Upon hearing Kaelyn's question, Theo glanced at Elyse, then responded softly under Kaelyn's steady gaze, "Firstly, that was never going to happen. Secondly, I've truly loved only one woman, and you are not her."

The spark in Kaelyn's eyes dimmed, and then she became motionless.

Theo watched her for a moment, uncertain, then checked if she was breathing. He confirmed she had passed away. Looking around the room at the three bodies, he said, "What a drama. It really was an eye-opener about human nature."

Elyse, gazing at Mabel's body, said, "I plan to take Mabel's ashes back to our homeland. Since she was so attached to her parents, she should be buried alongside Glenda."

Theo was surprised. "I didn't expect you'd care so much about her."

"Past resentments should be buried as well," Elyse said as she walked out of the room.

Outside in the yard, Edward had been sitting silently. Seeing Elyse emerge, he promptly approached her. "What's the status with those three? Is everything over?"

Elyse nodded, her face calm. "It's all over. The three of them turned on each other and ended up dead." Edward observed her carefully, sensing a tension in her expression. "Are you upset? Because one of them was your family."

Chapter 1058:

Elyse shook her head slowly. "Mabel and I stopped being family a long time ago. She was my enemy. Now that she's gone, I feel relieved, like a weight's been lifted."

Edward considered her words. "So, is that a good thing?"

"Maybe. I don't want to deal with the aftermath of the mess. Let's head back. I'm exhausted," Elyse replied, her tone flat.

Edward nodded and took her home.

During the drive, Elyse stared out the window, her thoughts clearly elsewhere. Edward glanced at her occasionally, noticing something different. She seemed more composed, as if something had shifted inside her, though he couldn't quite put his finger on it.

When they returned to the Moon Palace, Elyse ate a light meal and retreated to her room. Mabel's death hadn't shaken her emotionally, but it still left a mark.

That night, Elyse dreamt of Mabel and Glenda for the first time. In her dream, Mabel sobbed in Glenda's arms, spilling all the pain she had carried over the past months. Glenda turned, her eyes cold and accusing, and pointed at Elyse. "You ungrateful monster. You should've taken care of her!"

The words stung like venom. Furious, Elyse tried to defend herself, but before she could speak, she jolted awake.

The room was dark, and a hollow, heavy feeling settled in her chest. She had been ready to strike back in the dream, only to wake before she had the chance. Frustrated, she kicked at her blanket, tossing and turning before sleep found her again.

The deaths of Mabel and the other two individuals only caused minor ripples in Elyse's life. It was as if a small stone had been thrown into a lake—briefly disturbing the surface, but soon enough, everything returned to normal. In the days that followed, Elyse focused on rehearsals with her friends.

Soon, they traveled to a neighboring town to prepare for the next leg of their tour. The busyness occupied Elyse's mind, and she sometimes forgot about Jayden entirely.

Meanwhile, Edward and Theo were still investigating the rumors of Jayden's death, hoping to verify the truth. However, Elyse believed he was alive, perhaps living quietly, away from it all.

The day before the show, Elyse sat at a small café in town, her thoughts wandering. Edward set down his coffee, noticing her distraction. "Nervous about tomorrow? Don't be. You've been doing great.

The instructor's been full of praise."

Elyse smiled faintly and shook her head. "Not nervous, just tired. The training's been intense."

Edward rubbed his own shoulders, a grin on his face. "Yeah, my shoulders are killing me." He glanced out the window absentmindedly and noticed a group of people rushing down the street. Something about it made him uneasy.

Chapter 1059:

Elyse looked over and frowned. "This town feels strange. Yesterday, we saw a lot of suspicious people hanging around."

Edward nodded, his expression thoughtful. "You're right. There's definitely something off about this place." They sat for a while longer until Elyse, feeling drowsy, yawned. Suddenly, she felt an intense gaze on her, sending a shiver down her spine.

She sat up abruptly, her eyes scanning the café.

Edward noticed her unease. "What's up?"

"I feel like someone's watching me," Elyse said, her voice low but tense. She kept looking around until she spotted a man in a windbreaker and sunglasses moving swiftly toward the exit. "That's him. He was staring at me," Elyse muttered, pointing.

Edward frowned, grabbing his coat. "I'll go after him." But by the time he reached the street, the man had disappeared into the crowd.

Elyse watched from the café, her heart racing. Whoever that man was, something about him filled her with dread. When Edward returned, he found Elyse still on edge.

He sat down beside her and spoke softly. "He's gone. Don't worry. I'll have someone look into it."

Elyse nodded, though the anxiety lingered. "The black market's still offering rewards for kidnapping me. I'm guessing he was after that bounty."

Edward's face darkened with resolve. "Don't worry, Elyse. I'll protect you."

After a moment, Elyse sighed. "I think I've had enough for today. Let's go back to the hotel."

"Of course. Let's head back," Edward said, standing.

Elyse nodded as Edward left, her attention shifting to the sheet music on her bed. She tried to focus, but a nagging unease lingered from earlier. Later in the evening, a knock on the door interrupted her thoughts. She hesitated before walking to the door, her voice cautious. "Who is it?"

"Room service, ma'am. Food delivery," a voice said from outside.

Elyse frowned. "I didn't order any food."

"It was pre-ordered by someone for you. Please confirm," the voice insisted.

Elyse's gut told her something was off. She quickly grabbed her phone and texted Edward about the situation. Edward's response came fast: "Don't open the door. I'll send the guards."

Outside, the voice grew impatient. "Ma'am? Are you still there?"

Elyse cleared her throat, buying time. "I'm here, but I didn't order anything, and you haven't told me who did." The voice on the other side became agitated. "I'm just a delivery person. Please don't make this difficult; I have other orders."

Chapter 1060:

Fear spiked through Elyse. She stepped back, keeping her phone clutched in her hand. Before she could respond, the banging on the door started—loud and relentless—making her retreat further into the room.

Suddenly, a scream pierced the air, followed by the sounds of a scuffle. Elyse stood frozen until the commotion died down.

"Miss Lloyd, it's safe. We've apprehended him," a firm voice called out.

Elyse cautiously opened the door, spotting the burly man who had impersonated the delivery worker. He was being restrained by her bodyguards. There was no food cart in sight.

"Someone found out my room number," Elyse muttered, feeling a cold shiver run down her spine.

A guard nodded grimly. "We'll station more men nearby. You don't need to worry, Miss."

With that, the bodyguards took the man away. Relieved but shaken, Elyse closed the door and leaned against it, her heart racing.

Questions swirled in her mind. Who was after her, and how long would this go on? And where was Jayden now? She rubbed her face, feeling her headache worsen the more she thought about it. Eventually, she drifted into a deep sleep.

It was soon morning, and Elyse tried to shake off the lingering tension as she headed to the concert hall for her final rehearsal. The looming show was all she needed to focus on.

By afternoon, the audience began filing in. Elyse sat in the dressing room, dressed in her performance gown, trying to steady her nerves. Geraldine stormed in, complaining. “This place is a mess. The prop room stinks like something rotting.”

“What happened?” Elyse asked.

“Someone spilled who-knows-what back there, and now it reeks,” Geraldine said, fuming.

Elyse suggested calmly, “Why not ask someone to clean it up then?”

Geraldine huffed. “I tried. The concert hall staff refused. Said they were too busy to deal with it and told us to clean it ourselves.”

Someone nearby overheard and asked, “Isn’t there a volunteer with us? Let the volunteer take care of it. What’s she here for anyway? To watch a free show?”

Volunteer? Elyse’s mind immediately went to Fiona.

Geraldine nodded in agreement. “Good point. I’ll go find Fiona. There are important props in that room—we can’t afford to let anything get ruined.”

As Geraldine left, Elyse accidentally knocked a few items off the table. Bending to pick them up, she spotted a black suitcase wedged under the cabinet.