

## Bound love 1081

Chapter 1081:

Elyse's eyes welled with sorrow as Corrie reveled in her anguish. Elyse never mentioned her miscarriage to anyone, but that silence didn't mean the pain had faded.

The wound remained deep and raw beneath the surface. She was fully aware that she lacked the strength to confront the monsters who had torn her world apart.

Rage surged through her. "Corrie, if you want to die, I'll gladly help you!"

Her voice was venomous, her eyes red with fury as she lunged forward, ready to end Corrie's life.

Before she could act, Corrie's bodyguards quickly stepped between them. Jayden rushed to Elyse, grabbing her firmly to prevent her from doing something she couldn't take back.

Elyse, rarely losing control, fought against Jayden's hold. "Why are you stopping me? I need to avenge my child! Let me go!"

Jayden held her close, pressing a gentle kiss to her forehead in an attempt to calm her. "Don't let anger take over. You can't do this, Elyse. Please, be calm."

Despite his soothing words, Elyse refused to be pacified. Seeing no other choice, Jayden scooped her up in his arms and carried her out of the ward before things escalated further.

As they left, Corrie kept laughing. To Elyse, Corrie's laughter felt like cruel mockery, a relentless reminder of her powerlessness. She was profoundly disappointed in herself. Her baby had been taken from her, and all she had been able to do was watch, unable to prevent the tragedy.

Biting her lip to suppress the sobs threatening to escape, Elyse failed to stop the tears that streamed relentlessly down her face.

Jayden carried her into the corridor, gently setting her down, only to realize her face was already soaked in tears. She sat in a chair, wiping her cheeks, breathing deeply as if trying to regain control. “Go do what you need to. Don’t worry about me. I just need some time alone.”

Jayden knelt before her, taking her hand tenderly. “Don’t be sad. I’ll handle everything. I swear.”

Elyse didn’t respond, her vacant eyes staring ahead, as though the light within her had been extinguished.

The sight of her in such a state tore at Jayden’s heart. He leaned closer, his voice soft yet resolute. “Just give me a little more time. I’ll make sure you get the justice you deserve.”

But Elyse remained motionless, as if she hadn’t heard a word.

With a heavy sigh, Jayden stood, his chest tight with sorrow, and headed back into the hospital room.

Corrie noticed that Jayden had entered the hospital room alone and burst into wild laughter. “Jayden, you truly have no heart. The mere mention of that child sends Elyse into a frenzy, yet you remain as cold and composed as ever.”

Chapter 1082:

After a brief pause, Corrie’s grin grew malicious as she declared, “You don’t care about the child at all, do you? To you, its existence is irrelevant.”

Jayden paid no attention to Corrie; in his view, she was never a threat. He stated bluntly, “Brook is under my control. You’re not in a position to negotiate with me. Have Enzo come and discuss this.”

Corrie’s confident smile vanished. Supporting herself on one elbow, she expressed her astonishment. “You’ve taken Brook? How did you pull that off?”

Jayden didn’t feel the need to justify himself. His tone was frosty as he responded, “All you need to understand is that you’re incapacitated, and you can’t bargain with me.”

Corrie chuckled softly and reached for her phone on the bedside table, speaking deliberately. “I don’t believe a word you say. I’ll call Brook myself to confirm. You’re probably just bluffing.” With that, she dialed the number.

The phone was picked up after only two rings. As soon as the connection was made, Corrie angrily yelled, “Brook, where the hell are you? Jayden claims he’s kidnapped you and is using you to threaten me. Act now and take him down.”

“I’m not Brook. He’s confined in the basement,” Garret’s voice replied.

At first, Corrie didn’t recognize the voice. “If you’re not Brook, then who are you?”

Garret laughed. “Have you forgotten my voice? You were shot in the thigh by one of my men.”

“Garret! Is Brook really with you?” Corrie exclaimed, shocked.

She recalled that Brook was supposed to be at their base. How had Jayden and Garret succeeded in capturing him? Could there be a traitor among them?

Suddenly, it all made sense to Corrie. That explained their consistent losses. They had a betrayer in their midst.

Corrie remained silent, which frustrated Jayden. He issued a dire warning, “Bring Enzo here. If he doesn’t show up, Brook will be the first to meet his demise, followed by you. I’ll ensure your heads are sent to him.”

Corrie couldn’t help but retort, “You psycho! Why should you involve us? Enzo doesn’t want to see you, yet you are forcing him to show up?”

Jayden responded with a cold smile, “That’s not your concern. As for you, given your condition, I could easily finish you right now.”

A chill of fear crept over Corrie. She realized Jayden was truly unhinged, a man without boundaries. Not wanting to meet a tragic end in the hospital, Corrie ceased her provocations and became more accommodating. “I’ll inform him. Don’t worry.”

“Let’s see how well you manage,” Jayden said pointedly, then left the room.

As the door shut, Corrie breathed a heavy sigh. She picked up her phone, paused to think, and then dialed Enzo.

Chapter 1083:

Brook’s abduction was a serious issue. Furthermore, with the strained relations between Jayden and his family, Corrie genuinely feared he might execute his threats.

Corrie wasn’t particularly concerned about Brook’s fate, but if he were killed while she was still involved, she would face Enzo’s wrath. The prospect of being entangled in this mess filled her with deep fear.

She knew she needed to escape soon. Remaining here was far too perilous.

After exiting the room, Jayden noticed Elyse was missing. He began searching the hospital floor by floor. Eventually, when he arrived on the fourth floor, he saw her.

Elyse was crouching on the floor, facing a young boy in a hospital gown who stood before her. It appeared the boy had strayed while playing and had become lost.

Jayden approached and crouched beside Elyse.

Elyse looked slightly surprised by Jayden’s gesture but remained silent. She gave him a quick glance before focusing again on the boy. “You’ve found your hospital room now. Go back inside. Don’t worry your parents.”

The boy gazed intently at Elyse and asked earnestly, “Can I see you again tomorrow?”

Elyse blinked and responded, “Probably not.”

Upon hearing this, the boy appeared saddened but didn't say much more. He bid goodbye and walked back into his room.

Jayden remarked, "I thought you were going to tell him he could see you tomorrow."

Elyse answered, "Promises are very important to children. If you can't keep a promise, it's better not to make one."

Jayden saw a hint of sorrow in Elyse's eyes. He pressed his lips together and then said in a somber tone, "I hate seeing you this upset."

Elyse looked slightly taken aback. "But things don't always turn out as we hope, do they? Once the damage is done, it's irreversible."

Jayden wanted to add more, but after a moment of reflection, he realized that nothing he could say would be appropriate right now. He exhaled softly and gently assisted Elyse to her feet. "If I could turn back time, I'd prevent those events from ever happening."

Elyse touched his hand, her voice carrying a faint sadness that was difficult to discern. "Let's move on. We've handled Corrie. Now we need to address my issues."

Jayden nodded in agreement. "I've looked into violin shops nearby. There's one in another town, but it's a ten-hour drive."

Elyse paused, considering the long drive. "Maybe we shouldn't go. Ten hours driving sounds exhausting."

Chapter 1084:

Jayden shook his head dismissively. "Don't worry. I've already talked to Garret. Currently, our opponents are in disarray. With Corrie hospitalized and Brook detained, they're just a disorganized group. They pose no real danger."

Elyse, curious, inquired, "So, are you suggesting this conflict might end soon?"

Jayden nodded confidently. “Possibly. Unless someone else takes charge for them, it should conclude before long.”

Elyse let out a sigh of relief. “I hope no one steps in to take control. We might finally get back to a normal life.”

Jayden remained silent. He was not ready for things to settle down yet. He had someone he needed to meet, and it was crucial that it happened here. Otherwise, everything would be meaningless.

Before they set off, they stopped at a supermarket to pick up some snacks and water, then hit the road. As night fell, they still had five hours of driving left. Elyse’s back ached from prolonged sitting, and she massaged her lower back while yawning. “Let’s find somewhere to rest. I can’t sit any longer. My back is really hurting.”

After a moment, she added, “And you’ve been driving all this time. You must be tired as well.”

Jayden looked around. “We’ll need to drive a little further. There’s a residential area ahead. We’ll check there for a hotel.”

Elyse nodded, clearly eager for a break. She was finding it increasingly difficult to remain seated.

After exploring the area briefly, Jayden located a hotel that seemed decent. He parked the car in the nearby open-air lot and reached for Elyse’s hand, but she quickly withdrew hers. Jayden raised an eyebrow, visibly annoyed by her reaction. He was not going to let it slide.

She had initiated a divorce, but he had not consented to it. He was adamant about maintaining their connection. Thus, he firmly grasped her hand, showing control, which made her wince in pain.

He then eased his hold slightly. “Behave yourself.”

“Book a room with twin beds,” Elyse demanded, her expression grim.

Jayden shook his head in refusal. “No, we’re going to share one bed.”

Elyse gritted her teeth in frustration. “I put up with sharing a bed with you at Garret’s place, but now in a hotel, you still insist on sharing?”

Jayden confirmed with a nod, “You will share a bed with me. Don’t think about sleeping separately.”

Elyse was left speechless, boiling with anger but unable to voice a reply.

Upon their arrival at the hotel, the receptionist behind the desk shot several curious looks toward Elyse. The gaze made her feel uneasy, though she couldn’t quite identify the cause. Feeling anxious, Elyse stepped closer to Jayden.

Chapter 1085:

Jayden, focused on the check-in process, did not notice. They took the room key and led Elyse toward the elevator, still holding her hand.

As the elevator shut, the receptionist picked up the phone and made a call. Meanwhile, Jayden ushered Elyse into their room.

Although the room showed signs of age, it was sufficiently clean, and Jayden approved. “This will be fine for our stay.”

Elyse scoffed in response. “I didn’t expect you to be so particular.”

Jayden sat down in a chair and responded casually, “I’m referring to you. Your particular ways are something I’ve gotten used to over time. I understand you quite well.”

Elyse crossed her arms and silently contested his point. “I’m not fussy at all. Don’t try to stick that label on me. I don’t deserve it.”

Jayden gestured for her to come closer with a wave of his finger. “Come here. Let me have a closer look at you.”

“There’s nothing to look at! Don’t even think about trying anything,” Elyse said as she turned her back on him, refusing to face Jayden again.

Jayden laughed. “I just noticed a bug on you. I was going to help you remove it. What did you think I meant?”

“Ah! The bug?” Elyse screamed, her voice tinged with panic as she frantically patted down her shoulder. “Don’t just stand there. Help me!” she pleaded with Jayden, yet he stood rooted to the spot, motionless.

Elyse’s anxiety soared as she looked up at Jayden, only to see him with his arms crossed and a sly smile creeping across his face. Her thoughts stalled for a moment before the realization dawned on her.

“You tricked me?” she accused, her voice sharp with anger.

“Not at all. Check your shoulder,” Jayden replied soothingly, pointing gently.

Paralyzed with fear upon hearing this, Elyse’s anger dissolved instantly. “I’m terrified of bugs. Please, get it off!”

Jayden nonchalantly reached out and flicked her shoulder, dispatching a tiny flying insect. “Bugs are rampant in the spring,” he noted casually.

Exhausted, Elyse collapsed onto the bed with a heavy sigh. “Why on earth are there bugs in what’s supposed to be a clean hotel room?”

“Don’t worry. I’ll hold you tonight while we sleep; everything will be alright,” Jayden reassured her, trying to soothe her nerves.

This prompted Elyse to sit up abruptly and glare at him. “Don’t even think about taking advantage of me. I’ll kick you out of bed if you try anything funny.”

Jayden raised an eyebrow, his tone teasing. “And what if I do try something? What will you do then?”

Elyse, at a loss for words, branded him a scoundrel in her mind. Too drained to argue any longer, she rose and strode toward the bathroom, intending to unwind with a hot shower before bedtime.

Chapter 1086:

Jayden trailed behind her, suggesting earnestly, “The bathroom might not be secure. I should accompany you to keep you safe.”

As he made a move to follow her in, Elyse quickly slammed the door in his face. “Cut out the creepy act. I’m not sharing the bathroom with you.”

“I’ve assisted you before with bathing. Trust me, I’m quite adept,” Jayden claimed nonchalantly through the door. A rush of past intimacies flooded Elyse’s thoughts, painting her cheeks crimson with both embarrassment and irritation.

“Enough of that talk!” she snapped sharply, her annoyance palpable.

Jayden, understanding her discomfort, chose not to provoke her further. He knew pushing her might lead to irreparable rifts, and that was a risk he wasn’t willing to take.

He was patient, aware that eventually, Elyse wouldn’t be able to keep resisting him forever.

Peyton had once advised him that the key to winning a woman over was a blend of boldness, discretion, and resilience. As long as Elyse remained unattached, Jayden believed he held an advantage.

Inside the bathroom, Elyse attempted to settle her nerves. She unpacked her toiletries from a plastic bag and began to brush her teeth. Suddenly, an odd sound echoed through the room, resembling someone’s breath.

The noise seemed to emanate from the shower area, where a 1.6-meter glass panel was fitted, presumably so guests could ensure they were spotless post-shower. Driven by curiosity, Elyse edged closer to the glass to investigate.

Just then, a soft clicking noise issued from the panel.

Ten minutes had passed, and suspicion began to gnaw at Jayden. He wondered why the water was still silent. He knocked on the bathroom door, his voice tinged with concern. “Are you in there? Why haven’t you started showering yet?”

When silence was the only answer, a cold dread swept over Jayden. He quickly turned the handle and swung the door open.

The room was starkly empty, with no sign of Elyse. Cursing his oversight in such a precarious place, Jayden checked his watch. Relief washed over him as he realized he might still be on time to avert disaster.

He scrutinized the bathroom, convinced it concealed a secret passageway. Finding the switch was imperative. He searched meticulously, ending at the shower where a conspicuous tall mirror caught his eye.

Frustration mounting and still without finding a switch, he grabbed a chair and began pounding on the mirror.

The stubborn glass resisted the initial strikes. Persistent, Jayden kept swinging until cracks began to web across the surface.

Chapter 1087:

After a barrage of hits, the mirror finally gave way, shattering to reveal a foreboding passage. Glancing down, Jayden noticed a toothbrush dripping with foam. He dashed into the passage, fueled by determination to rescue Elyse.

At the dark passage’s end, Elyse sat caged, the cold iron bars unyielding. Outside her prison, a man was speaking to the female receptionist.

“She’s prepped and ready. The guy in the room is yours to handle as you see fit. You could turn a profit on his organs, or perhaps sell him off to satisfy some eccentric old man’s whims.”

The receptionist smirked, her intentions clear. “I might just take him for myself first. He’s too good-looking to pass up.”

The receptionist accepted the philter, her smile radiating satisfaction. “Imagining that frosty, distant man groveling before me fills me with such joy.”

The man playfully rebuked her. “I can’t fathom your taste in men. What is the appeal of those who are unapproachable, when you could have someone warm and fervent?”

She countered with a knowing smile. “Isn’t it clear? Men favor women who seem innocent yet harbor a wild streak. Similarly, women are drawn to men who possess that stark duality.”

He chuckled deeply. “Indeed, such women are the most exhilarating to be with.” His gaze shifted knowingly towards Elyse.

Elyse’s heart skipped a beat in fear. Earlier, the burly man had coerced her into drinking water. What if it had been drugged? Her face drained of color at the thought.

Frantically, she jammed her fingers down her throat, desperate to rid herself of any lingering traces of the drug. It was futile.

The man watched her struggle, his smirk wide with amusement. “It’s the contrasts like these that spice things up.”

Elyse’s face blanched further.

After the man and the receptionist exited to pursue Jayden, Elyse was left to contend with the burgeoning effects of the drug alone in the cage. Her body began to heat up as an overwhelming craving for intimacy surged through her.

She leaned her head against the bars, her mind racing with memories of intimate moments with Jayden. Grasping her throat, she felt the intensity of her desires amplify.

All she wanted was Jayden, regardless of how rough or painful their encounters might be. She yearned for him with fierce desperation.

Suddenly, footsteps echoed down the dim passage. Elyse fought to keep her composure, her eyes darting towards the sound.

Chapter 1088:

Relief flooded her as Jayden appeared. She let out a soft whimper. "Jayden, save me."

Jayden's expression darkened with concern. "Are you okay?"

He noticed the peculiar flush on her face and the longing in her eyes but stayed focused on the immediate threat. "Where did they go?" he demanded.

Her voice trembled as she replied, "They're out to get you. That woman vowed to rape you before killing you."

"How many of them are there?" Jayden pressed further.

"Just two. A hefty man and the female receptionist we encountered at the entrance," Elyse explained.

Jayden looked around, taken aback. "So they've actually gone to find me." He realized the keys to Elyse's cage were probably with those two.

After a thoughtful pause, Jayden declared, "I'll confront them and secure the key. Once I have it, I'll return and free you. Wait here for me."

"Wait!" Elyse called out, stopping Jayden in his tracks. He turned, his brow furrowed with concern. "What's the matter?"

Elyse's lips parted, words teetering on the edge of her tongue. She wanted to confess her deep need for him, her desire for his touch, and her yearning for a passionate embrace. But the words wouldn't come.

Shame played its part, but more than that, she couldn't bear to admit that, even post-divorce, she was still profoundly entwined with Jayden.

After a moment's struggle, she mustered up the courage to say, "It's nothing. Go ahead."

Jayden, unaware of the depth of her internal conflict, assured her, "With them on my tail, you're actually safest in the cage. Don't worry. I'll handle this and come back for you."

Elyse licked her dry lips, battling her burgeoning desires. "Alright, hurry back."

Jayden nodded, his steps quickening as he headed back toward the hotel room.

Just as he closed the bathroom door, a knock resonated at the front door.

The receptionist's cheery voice floated through. "Hello, sir. As a token of our appreciation for your patronage, the hotel has prepared a complimentary late-night snack. We invite you to indulge."

Jayden opened the door and was greeted by the receptionist, who stood there with a cart. On the cart lay crispy fried chicken, golden fries, and a frosty bottle of beer.

Jayden raised an eyebrow. "Come on in."

Turning his back, the receptionist shot a covert glance at the bulky man lurking nearby, then nudged the cart into the room. She pretended to shut the door but left it ajar.

Chapter 1089:

Jayden, apparently heedless, settled into a chair.

"Where's your companion?" the receptionist inquired.

"She's freshening up in the shower. Just leave the food; she'll be out shortly," Jayden responded, feigning unawareness.

The receptionist offered a sweet smile. "I'm here to serve our guests. Please, allow me to open the beer for you." Without pausing for his reaction, she quickly poured the beer into a glass and extended it to him.

"Enjoy, sir." As she handed him the glass, she leaned forward slightly, subtly showcasing her cleavage.

Jayden stared at the beer for a moment, his suspicions immediately confirmed. The beer had been tampered with.

Jayden took the glass and pointed at the other empty one. "Drinking solo is hardly a party. Why not join me?"

The receptionist, momentarily taken aback by his invitation, paused before pouring herself a drink. She flashed a smile. "How could you be alone? Surely, you have a girlfriend?"

Jayden swirled his drink and responded with a sly grin. "She's currently in the shower, not right here with me. Right now, it's just you and me, isn't it?"

His charm was not lost on the receptionist. Her eyes sparkled with intrigue as she sipped her drink and subtly adjusted her collar. "Indeed. But serving you well is my primary role here, sir. It's all in a day's work."

Jayden said nothing, but his gaze lingered on her face before slowly tracing down to her chest and further down to her legs.

She found his bold stare exhilarating, feeling dominated by his mere look, which sent a thrill through her.

Believing she had the upper hand, she had spiked the beer herself, thinking Jayden was the type who played it cool but was a wild card underneath. Brimming with newfound confidence, she let her guard down.

Considering the evening's likely events, she thought, why not partake in the drug herself to add a twist to the night? Thus, she too sipped from the drugged beer.

As the drug started working, she felt a warmth spreading through her body, igniting sensations deep within. With a flirtatious lift of her skirt, she cast a seductive look towards Jayden.

Jayden, perched casually with his legs crossed, sported an aloof smile tinged with arrogance.

Daringly, she slid a hand between her legs. Pulling it back, her fingers glistened, slick with moisture. A blush spread across her cheeks as she ventured closer, speaking softly, "Sir, may I offer my services now?"

Jayden remained silent, his smile unwavering. Interpreting his silence as consent, she slowly approached him. Reaching out to caress his face, she was abruptly met with a forceful kick that sent her crashing across the room, slamming into the cart.

Chapter 1090:

The sharp jolt of pain snapped her out of her drug-induced haze. Her seductive demeanor vanished, replaced by a furious scream. "Kill him! Get in here and kill him!"

At her command, a burly man burst through the door.

He found Jayden, his foot firmly on her stomach. "You fancy playing the temptress, huh? It's time to cut that short," Jayden declared.

Enraged, the burly man roared, "How dare you lay a hand on her! You're a dead man!" He brandished a knife and lunged at Jayden.

With effortless agility, Jayden dodged and tripped him, sending him sprawling onto the floor, crashing into the receptionist. The collision rendered her unconscious.

The burly man struggled to stand, his eyes darting to the knife scattered across the floor. He made a desperate grab for it, but Jayden was quicker, pinning his hand beneath his shoe.

Defeated, the man watched helplessly as Jayden kicked the knife away, sliding it far out of reach. "I really can't understand you."

You have the potential to run a legitimate business, yet you choose this vile, merciless path. Didn't anyone ever teach you decency?" Jayden asked, his tone steady and calm.

The man's eyes blazed with fury. "Who do you think you are? I'll kill you and make meat pies out of you."

"Ah, so you deal in human flesh," Jayden retorted with disdain. "I cannot let you continue. You're a disgrace. Countless innocents might have fallen by your hands. This is their vengeance."

The man, still failing to grasp the gravity of his situation, believed Jayden was just another hapless victim who had stumbled upon his horrific secret. Previously, those who had discovered his secret were swiftly eliminated, their bodies dismembered and stored in the hotel's freezer.

Convinced of his invincibility, he expected Jayden to suffer the same grim fate, reduced to merely another segment of flesh chilling in his macabre stockpile.

The burly man yanked his hand back and sprang to his feet, charging toward Jayden with a glare that could freeze blood. Jayden smoothly sidestepped, dodging the brute's clumsy attack.

Fury twisted the man's face as he missed his target. "You won't leave here alive! I'll tear you apart!"

Jayden's lips curved into a cold, unsettling grin. "I don't mind dealing with filth like you. It's freeing to know I don't have to care about the consequences. In a way, I'm justice itself."

Without hesitation, he grabbed a dagger from the ground and lunged, every movement precise and deadly.

The burly man, however, was far from skilled. His hulking body shook with each step, more beast than fighter. His bulk jiggled with every motion, a lumbering mass better suited for intimidation than combat.