

## Chapter 11 What Did She See In You

As the morning sun rose, Elyse stood on the balcony of her room and noticed a car slowly approaching the manor. From the car stepped a man clad in a white coat, carrying a medicine kit.

It had to be the doctor mentioned by Driscoll.

Excited, Elyse hurriedly slipped into her slippers, raced out of her room, and made her way to the villa's first floor. There, she unexpectedly collided with Peyton, who had just entered the living room.

"Ma'am, this is Dr. Ellis," announced Driscoll.

"Dr. Ellis, meet Mr. Owen's wife, Elyse Lloyd," he continued.

Elyse moved forward and offered Peyton a polite greeting. He nodded in acknowledgment, pulled a candy from his pocket, and handed it to her.

"Why did you give me candy?" inquired Elyse, her confusion evident.

"It's a nice-to-meet-you gift," Peyton explained.

"Thank you," she responded, accepting the candy.

Elyse watched as Peyton walked towards the study. Curiosity getting the better of her, she turned to Driscoll. "May I join them?"

"Of course, but I fear you may be disappointed with the outcome," Driscoll replied, his tone tinged with resignation.

Elyse patted her chest to reassure herself and tiptoed to the study door. She opened it slightly and peered inside.

Inside, Jayden was seated with his pants rolled up to his knees while Peyton tapped his knees with a stick.

After several attempts without a response, Peyton sighed and tested the other knee. Jayden's legs remained numb.

Peyton looked up and asked, "Can your wife come in to hear what I have to say next?"

Jayden caught sight of Elyse crouching at the door and said sharply, "Let her in."

Peyton offered a welcoming smile. "Ms. Lloyd, please don't crouch there. Come in and listen."

Blushing slightly, Elyse opened the door wider and stepped into the study. She glanced at Jayden, whose expression was unreadable, and her expression grew more somber. "Dr. Ellis, I noticed Jayden's legs didn't react at all. Is he..."

Peyton nodded. "He sustained serious injuries in a car accident a year ago. I've been checking on him weekly, but his legs..."

"Is there anything you can do?" Elyse's voice was thick with worry.

"Well—"

"Don't waste my time. Continue with the examination," Jayden cut him off.

He gestured towards the door and said to Elyse, "You shouldn't watch the next part of the examination. Please leave."

"Why can't I watch?" Elyse questioned.

Peyton gently informed her, "Next, we'll need to remove his pants for a more thorough examination."

Her cheeks coloring with a blush, she quickly exited the study and carefully closed the door behind her.

As soon as she left, Jayden stood, crossed his arms, and asked

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Peyton impatiently, "What were you trying to tell her just now?"

"What else could I have said? It was just some advice for the patient's family. Is there anything wrong with encouraging her to pay more attention to you?" Peyton asked casually.

"Anyway, your wife is undeniably beautiful. Seems like the loneliness of aging is hitting you hard," he added, his tone sharp.

With a look of contempt, Jayden sneered back, "Envious, are you? You're free to find a wife anytime."

"Why would I be envious of you?" Peyton retorted. "What's there to envy? Having to feign disability even after marriage?"

"She chose to marry me," Jayden stated calmly.

Frustrated, Peyton made a move to kick him, saying, "I still don't see what she found in you."

Jayden easily sidestepped the kick. Watching Peyton's mounting frustration, he smiled and teased, "Sounds like jealousy to me."