

Bound love 1201

Chapter 1201:

“That’s not what I intended,” Jayden replied, his voice tinged with regret.

“What exactly are you trying to do, then?” Peyton pressed on, his patience thinning. “You claim to love her, so why is it so hard to treat her right?”

Lacking conviction, Jayden admitted, “I believe I treat her well, but everyone around us disagrees.”

“That’s your opinion,” Peyton pointed out sharply. “What truly counts is whether she feels loved and cherished by you.”

Jayden muttered, resigned, “Alright. I get the message. No more lectures, please.”

Peyton sneered. “Alright, I’ll stop. But now, please leave. I’m in need of some quiet.”

Jayden was promptly ushered out of the room by Peyton. Yet, Hardy was standing at the door, his gaze intense and focused.

Jayden remembered that Hardy was a prominent figure among the mercenaries.

“What do you need?” Jayden inquired.

“When you get back to your room, don’t accept anything from Amanda, and keep your distance from her,” Hardy advised before swiftly departing.

Jayden was left contemplating Hardy’s warning when Amanda approached.

She blushed, her smile coy, and her cheeks flushed deeper when she saw Jayden. “Jayden, there’s a birthday celebration for one of the mercenaries. Why don’t we go join them?”

As Amanda leaned in closer, Jayden detected a familiar, unsettling scent.

He held his breath, stepping back to create distance, leaving Amanda looking puzzled and a bit hurt.

She was taken aback by his abrupt departure. She had gone to great lengths to procure a particular drug, hoping to spend the night with him.

Reflecting on Hardy's words, Jayden considered the possibility that Elyse might be in danger. With this thought, he hastened his steps.

Amanda called after him, her voice tinged with desperation. "Jayden, wait! Why are you running off? Where are you headed? Can't I come along?"

Jayden didn't slow down but instead ran faster.

Upon reaching his room, Jayden discovered two burly men unconscious at the door, taken down with forceful precision. They lay sprawled on the floor, resembling the aftermath of a fierce fight.

After quickly checking them, Jayden confirmed they were merely unconscious. He sent a message to the medical team, requesting their prompt removal.

Jayden twisted the doorknob, finding it locked from the inside. Using his key, he unlocked it and stepped inside to find Elyse trembling on the bed.

Chapter 1202:

The sight of her in such a state deeply pained him. He quickly secured the door behind him and hurried to her side, comforting her. "I'm back now. Don't be afraid."

Elyse's trembling subsided slightly at the sight of Jayden, but her body still quivered.

Jayden frowned, his concern evident. "Are you still frightened? Don't worry. I'm here with you now. I won't let anyone harm you."

Elyse's voice quaked as she spoke. "There was something in the milk that was delivered here, Jayden. Did you really intend to force yourself on me? If you desired me, why would you resort to drugging?"

Jayden was taken aback by her accusation. "What milk? I didn't order any milk."

Elyse's eyes welled up with tears as she persisted. "You're lying. The person who brought the food claimed the milk was ordered by you."

She gripped the blanket tightly, her face unnaturally flushed. "I feel dreadful. You see that I am not compliant, and you resort to this method?"

Jayden's mind whirled; he had not arranged for any milk or planned any such act.

Wait! Drugging her?

His jaw clenched in frustration. "It wasn't me. It was Amanda. On my way here, I found two unconscious mercenaries at the door, and there was a peculiar scent on Amanda."

Elyse looked puzzled. "Amanda? Are you saying this was all her doing?"

Seeing Elyse's confused expression, Jayden recalled Peyton's earlier warning. He took a deep breath and admitted, feeling the effects himself, "I caught a scent from Amanda's perfume as well. It seems to be affecting me too."

Elyse looked at him incredulously. "Really? You were drugged as well?"

Jayden nodded, pulling Elyse closer to reassure her. "Do you feel it? My body temperature is significantly elevated."

With her eyes widening in response to Jayden's intense gaze, Elyse's mind frantically searched for some semblance of calm. Her voice full of incredulity, she said, "You? Under the influence? That can't be true. Are you messing with me?"

"I definitely am not," Jayden answered in a tense voice. "I feel so warm right now." He knew he'd had only a modest amount, and while he wasn't as impacted, the medication still lingered in his system.

Elyse looked at him curiously, her gaze betraying her confusion. "You don't look or act like you're drugged. You seem... normal," she said, tilting her head.

Jayden drew her in, his arm around her waist as he stroked her back. "That's only because you felt the drug's effects earlier and more intensely. Just trust me now and let me help ease your discomfort. It hurts me to see you suffer like this."

Chapter 1203:

Desperate for relief, Elyse found herself in deep turmoil. The drug's hold on her had heightened her desires, and Jayden's touch brought some respite.

As his touch persisted, her excitement grew, and she instinctively leaned toward him.

Jayden, sensing her response, let his fingers wander closer to her most sensitive spots, enjoying her reaction.

Jayden's palm glistened with the signs of her arousal. He leaned in closer and kissed her. "I'll send Amanda away from the base tomorrow. She has overstepped her limits by drugging both of us. I can sense the discomfort overwhelming you."

Strangely, Jayden's words seemed to deepen Elyse's discomfort, stirring the fire of longing within her even more.

"Not enough," she murmured with a frown.

"Not enough?" Jayden chuckled lightly, seemingly oblivious.

With a voice full of need, Elyse shook her head. "Please don't stop. It's still not enough. I want more."

Jayden grasped her meaning instantly, and his fingers resumed their playful rhythm. Each movement sent Elyse into a pleasant trance as her heightened sensitivity peaked.

When Jayden's touch suddenly stopped, Elyse leaned into his arms, her body shaking with a mix of vulnerability and deep pleasure.

Speaking in a soothing tone, Jayden planted a soft kiss on her forehead. "Do you feel better now?"

Although Elyse was still experiencing the wave of her climax, the immediate aftermath of such extreme pleasure was severe agony. Her lower lip quivered and there was a hint of longing in her voice. "It's worse. I need you. I want you. '

A tone of temptation crept into Jayden's words. "Tell me, my love, what do you want? I'll make it happen.

By now, Elyse had forgotten all of her misgivings, her mind completely absorbed in the powerful effects of the drug. Her comments were influenced by Jayden's gentle encouragement, and she < clung to him as if he were her last chance. She said, "I want you inside me. '

There was a pause from Jayden. "But I'm not fully aroused yet." Elyse raised her voice, clearly annoyed. "Does that mean you don't want intimacy now?"

Jayden said nothing as he teasingly ran his fingers over her most sensitive areas.

The playful caress of his fingertips was not enough for Elyse. Her body had become a reservoir of insatiable hunger, yearning for something more.

She pleaded, "Don't wait for the drug to take effect. Have sex with me now."

Chapter 1204:

But Jayden hesitated. "I don't mean to disrespect you."

Elyse's irritation peaked. "Stop pretending to be a gentleman. If you really respected me, you'd grant my wishes. I feel like I'm about to collapse."

Jayden kept up his pretense. "Fine, then," he said with a hint of amusement. "If that's what you want, I'll oblige."

Suddenly, in a blur of movement, Elyse was on her stomach, her hips raised toward Jayden.

Surprised, her eyes went wide. "What are you doing? Ah!"

The euphoric beat of Jayden's thrusts cut off her cry.

With his arms clamped around her waist and his body pressed tightly against her back, Jayden whispered a seductive message in her ear. "I think you will find this much more pleasurable, considering how insatiable you are."

This position, Elyse found, allowed her to move in deeper, more pleasurable ways, satisfying a need inside of her.

Her inhibitions had evaporated while under the influence of the substance.

Jayden was pleased with her newfound confidence. He knew that if she wanted, they could spend the whole night together, and he would gladly take double the amount to make her every wish come true.

Lost in thought about what he was going to do the following evening, Jayden also became open.

His voice trailed off as he hugged Elyse tightly. "I want to cherish you forever, keep you safe, and love and please you every single day."

Elyse's thoughts were confused by the constant pressure on her core. Although she could hear Jayden's voice, she did not fully understand what he was saying.

Noticing that Elyse's concentration was slipping, Jayden < grabbed her and pushed wildly. Amidst her moans, he expressed his greatest desire.

"I long to come back alive, and every night we'd snuggle up and fall asleep in each other's arms."

Amanda was now under the influence of an aphrodisiac. Worried that Jayden might not inhale it, she had applied an excessive amount on herself in her eagerness.

However, she hadn't anticipated his heightened sensitivity to such substances. Had it been colorless and odorless, it might have gone unnoticed. Unfortunately, the aphrodisiac she had found had a potent aroma that anyone nearby could easily detect. As Jayden approached, he immediately sensed something unusual and promptly distanced himself.

This meant that while Jayden barely inhaled any of it, Amanda had absorbed far more than she intended.

Additionally, the physical exertion of running intensified her body heat, accelerating the drug's effects, causing her to inhale even more of it.

Chapter 1205:

By the time she reached Jayden's room, the drug's effects had fully taken hold.

To counter this situation, she had devised a backup plan to tarnish Elyse's reputation. She had arranged for a cup of hot milk to be sent up by a staff member from the cafeteria.

She had also stationed two men outside Elyse's room, planning that if her scheme with Jayden failed, he would return only to find Elyse engaged in an intimate scene with other men. Amanda thought her plan was flawless.

Still, she couldn't understand how it had gone so wrong.

The moment Jayden entered the room, the two men Amanda had stationed disappeared. She was left alone with the intensifying effects of desire, which made it painfully clear this was no fantasy. It was all too real.

"Jayden, open the door. I've been drugged. Please, let me in!" Amanda banged on his door, but after a while, when there was no response, her frustration mounted.

In a mix of anger and desperation, she yelled, “Elyse and I are both women. Why can’t you show me a little kindness? I can do everything Elyse can do. I’m just as good in bed. You’d see if you’d just try it once.”

“Why can’t you just let go?” Hardy stepped out of the shadows, standing in front of Amanda.

She stared at him, shocked for a few moments, then came to a realization. “You’re the one who messed up my plan, right? Hardy, are you even on my side? Can’t you bear to see me happy?”

Hardy gave Amanda a cold look and replied, “Why should I support you? You’re setting up cruel schemes, and I won’t stand by and let it happen.”

Amanda broke down. “But you swore to my brother you’d look out for me. And look at what you’ve done instead. You’ve wrecked my happiness.”

Hardy replied, “Jayden isn’t your happiness. It’s your stubbornness that’s causing problems. It’s Elyse he loves, and you can’t split them apart.”

Amanda sneered, “You’re just a coward. You have feelings for her but won’t go after her, yet you want to hold me back. You idiot!”

Hardy gazed at Amanda with disgust and asked, “I’ve always wondered how you came to that conclusion. What have I done or said to make you think that?”

He looked her over and added, “But before you point fingers at me, maybe you should clean up your own mess. You bought cheap aphrodisiacs. You’ll have to rely on your own body for an antidote. Don’t expect me to throw myself in to help you.”

Amanda clenched her teeth. “You promised my brother you’d take care of me. You can’t just stand by and do nothing.”

“First off, yes, I did promise, but I never agreed to go as far as sleeping with you. I have no intention of caring for you that way. Secondly, I don’t even desire you. A woman like you wouldn’t be worth my time, even if there were no strings attached.”

Chapter 1206:

Hardy paused, then continued, “And lastly, I know you’re far from innocent. You’ve already been involved with multiple men while your brother was away. In just one month, you were with eight different men. Don’t pretend you’re pure. The thought makes me sick.”

Amanda stared in shock. “You investigated me?”

“Naturally. Before agreeing to look after my friend’s sister, I made sure to do a thorough check. It’s just my professional habit and a form of respect toward you. Why are you so surprised?”

Hardy gave her a slight smile. “Now, stop putting on a show. Watching you act is tiring. I suggest you find a man to help relieve you quickly. If that cheap aphrodisiac isn’t dealt with, you’ll end up in serious trouble.”

Amanda’s face turned livid, her eyes burning with fury as if she wanted to tear Hardy apart, but he paid her no attention and began to walk away.

He didn’t care who Amanda chose to throw herself at. His priority was safeguarding the relationship between Jayden and Elyse. Hardy had no desire to let Amanda’s chaos come between their bond.

Hardy had just left when Amanda, somewhat hesitantly, knocked on the door several more times. Despite her persistence, there was no response from Jayden.

Overwhelmed by a growing desire, Amanda made a decisive move. She urgently needed a man to relieve her escalating urges. Without hesitation, she rushed off to reconnect with an old flame. In the cutthroat world of mercenaries, companionship was easy to find. Before Jayden entered her life, Amanda had regularly engaged with a dependable partner. In their high-risk environment, where tomorrow was never guaranteed, traditional morals often fell by the wayside.

Inside the room, as the knocks ceased, Jayden’s expression softened. He gently kissed away the tears on Elyse’s cheeks, treating her with the reverence of a true believer.

He whispered reassurances to Elyse. “Don’t shed another tear. We’ll cleanse ourselves of this turmoil. Tomorrow, I’ll confront Amanda. I’ll help you get your revenge.”

Elyse's eyes, swollen and red, mirrored her agony. "Why is Amanda like this? What have we done to deserve this?"

Jayden held her close, soothing her worries. "Don't torment yourself with such thoughts. Malevolence has no logic; it's driven purely by selfish desires."

As he comforted her, he enveloped her in his arms, guiding her to let go of her concerns and embrace the solace of their closeness.

He added, "Our immediate concern should be your comfort and my relief. Believe me, the torment of an aphrodisiac is far harsher for men."

Chapter 1207:

A wave of dizziness overtook Elyse as she murmured, "Yet, you seem unaffected. Are you sure you're feeling its effects?"

With a reassuring tone, Jayden replied, "I endure more than it seems, and I excel at maintaining appearances."

Elyse gave a faint nod and a trusting look. "I understand now."

Seeing her guileless response brought a slight smile to Jayden's lips. His girl remained beautifully naive.

He embraced her once more and gently asked, "You've adjusted well; may I proceed as I desire? I've restrained myself to avoid causing you pain."

With heartfelt simplicity, Elyse consented. "Please do. You're suffering too, so seek your comfort. I'm here with you."

Jayden softly nibbled on Elyse's ear, playfully cautioning, "And if I make you cry? You might blame me, grow upset, and reject me."

“Elyse,” her voice filled with unwavering trust, assured him, “That won’t happen. Any fault lies with Amanda, not us. Our focus must be on finding our own relief.”

With repeated gentle kisses, Jayden reassured her, “Hold on tight. I promise not to hurt you. We’ll simply lose ourselves in an endless tide of ecstasy.”

Before she could process her thoughts, his movements resumed with intensity.

Through the night, Elyse cried and pleaded from the bed, each plea silenced by Jayden’s soothing kisses.

As dawn painted the sky with its early light, Elyse felt Jayden withdraw from her embrace. She was so drained that she blinked sleepily several times before succumbing to sleep once more.

Meanwhile, Jayden, still beside her, watched over her with a thoughtful gaze. Concerned that she might be distressed, he gently carried her to the bathroom to help her clean up.

After resting for a few hours, Jayden got up to attend to some urgent matters.

In the afternoon, Elyse awoke to find Jayden’s side of the bed empty. She dressed with difficulty, her legs shaky from the previous night’s exertions.

She remembered the intensity of their encounter and wondered about Jayden’s calmness, questioning whether he really felt the effects of the aphrodisiac he claimed.

Her thoughts were abruptly interrupted when she reached the open area of the base and found Amanda and several men gathering around Jayden.

Jayden was issuing orders. “You’re in command of the cleanup operation in Area A. Ensure you leave no enemy behind, understood?”

Chapter 1208:

Amanda and the others nodded in agreement, promising to carry out the mission efficiently.

“Excellent,” Jayden approved. “Move out immediately, clean the area thoroughly, and return as soon as possible.”

Reluctantly, Amanda departed, her gaze lingering on Elyse with a mix of resentment and jealousy.

Noticing Elyse’s flushed cheeks and the soft, affectionate way she looked at Jayden, Amanda realized Elyse must have spent the night with him.

This sparked a fierce jealousy in her.

Despite being the one who had drugged Jayden, she was infuriated that she wasn’t the one who had spent the night with him.

Overwhelmed by her feelings, she left in a rush.

When Jayden turned and saw Elyse standing there, slightly dazed, he smiled and asked, “Did you get enough rest, or do you need more sleep?”

Feeling a bit uncomfortable under his scrutinizing gaze, Elyse averted her eyes and responded, somewhat defiantly, “I’m not a doll. So what if I was intimate with you all night? It’s not that significant.”

“Wow, I have to admit, I’m impressed. Looks like all this is just insignificant to you now,” Jayden teased, his eyes sparkling with warm affection as he gave Elyse’s cheek a playful pinch.

Elyse looked up at him, then, without thinking, blurted out, “Even if you take me again tonight, I can handle it.”

Jayden’s hand paused mid-air, his expression shifting into one of surprise, almost disbelief.

An awkward silence lingered before he pulled his hand back, his brows knitting together. “Wait, what did you just say? Did I hear you right?”

She held his gaze, her voice steady as she pronounced each word clearly. “I’m saying I want to be with you again tonight.”

Jayden hesitated. “No, your body must be sore. You should take it easy.”

But Elyse shook her head firmly. “I don’t need rest. I need you. Tonight. Are you turning me down?”

Her teasing tone, laced with challenge, ruffled Jayden, and he couldn’t help but raise an eyebrow. “Why tonight? Can’t it wait? It’s not possible tonight.”

“Why not?” Elyse replied, raising an eyebrow with a playful smirk. “Or are you suggesting you can’t... rise to the occasion?”

Thrown off by her boldness, Jayden flicked her ear, making her giggle. “You should know my capabilities by now. Are you only happy when I leave you so sore and exhausted you can barely walk?”

Chapter 1209:

Elyse refused to back down. She wrapped her arms around Jayden’s waist and looked at him with kittenish eyes. “But I want you tonight too. Are you really going to leave me wanting?”

Jayden felt a surge of desire at Elyse’s boldness. It had been ages since he’d seen this kind of raw passion and need in her. Her sudden fervor and clinginess struck a chord, stirring something deep inside him that he’d almost forgotten.

The thrill of her making the first move was intoxicating, sending a rush through him that left him feeling weightless, like an astronaut drifting freely in the vastness of space.

But Elyse didn’t see the inner turmoil brewing within him. She simply saw his pause as reluctance, so, with surprising boldness, she reached down and began unbuckling his belt.

Jayden snapped back to reality, taken aback. “What do you think you’re doing? Stop! It’s the middle of the day!”

But Elyse, undeterred, moved with a bold confidence that left him at a loss.

She looked up at him with a gleam in her eye and declared, “Today you are at my service. I’ll be the one to tell you when it’s over.” A small chuckle escaped Jayden’s lips. “Are you sure you’re up for this?” he teased, raising a brow. “Let’s not forget how you used to beg me for mercy in bed.

Elyse gave him a defiant look. “Times have changed. Frankly, you’re just not good enough anymore. Maybe that’s why you’re avoiding me – afraid you can’t deliver?”

Jayden’s jaw clenched. The realization hit him that this little game could not go on. At any moment, Elyse might throw a harsher accusation his way.

He locked eyes with her challenging stare before bending down, quickly scooping her up and hoisting her over his shoulder. Without a word, he marched into the bedroom. Caught off guard, Elyse twisted in his grasp, her voice laced with surprise. “Where are we going?”

Jayden gave her a sharp slap on the buttocks. “Where do you think? The bedroom. Time to show you exactly how wrong you are. Don’t expect me to be gentle. My aim is to leave you breathless.”

Flustered, Elyse tried to regain her composure and stammered, “Why now? Can’t we at least wait until nightfall?”

Jayden let out a cold, humorless laugh. “Nope. We’re not waiting. Now.”

With that, Jayden carried her straight to the bedroom and laid her down deliberately. Elyse’s heart raced as she realized she might have pushed him too far and now she was at his mercy.

Hovering over her, Jayden grinned. “Where do you think you’re going? I didn’t give you permission to leave.”

Chapter 1210:

And without further ado, he began to remove her clothes, each move assertive and unyielding.

Jayden's determination matched her own provocations; every move held the raw power of pent-up tension. Elyse found herself overwhelmed, every nerve alive under the intensity of his touch.

Elyse could not hold out any longer. The tension was thick, but

but she clung to her former bravado like a lifeline. "Oh, please, you're not like that. You could not satisfy me for one night if you tried. Go ahead, show me what you've got. Make me faint from sheer pleasure."

Jayden's interest was piqued, his instincts ignited. "You naughty little minx."

Her defiance only fanned the flames of his raw desire.

As he watched her squirm in a dizzying mix of pain and pleasure, he cupped her face in his hands and whispered, "Be a good girl. Just say the words, 'I was wrong, and I promise to go easy on you.'"

Elyse gasped, her voice barely a whisper, "You can't satisfy me, you just can't!"

Jayden let out a low mocking laugh as he lifted Elyse's hips and plunged into her with newfound intensity.

Elyse's tough exterior crumbled, giving way to heartbreaking screams and a flood of tears.

Her desperate cries for kindness fell on deaf ears; Jayden had vowed to make this night unforgettable, to remind her that he was the master who had shattered her defenses and brought her to the brink of begging for mercy.

Time slipped through their fingers as Elyse finally let out a heartbreaking scream, her body collapsing onto the sheets in a heap of tangled limbs.

Jayden was left breathless, his chest heaving as he looked out the window and realized that the night had enveloped them in its inky embrace.

He pulled away from Elyse, settling down beside her and pulling her close, savoring the blissful stillness of the moment.

Lying there, he found a deep sense of pleasure and comfort in holding Elyse in this way, as if they were the only two souls in existence.

Noticing the time, he gently lifted her in his arms and carried her to the bathroom, ready to help her freshen up and bask in the afterglow together.

Jayden tenderly helped Elyse tidy up, keenly aware that even the slightest roughness from him would coax a soft moan from her.

Once the cleanup was complete, he lifted her and carried her back to bed, gently drying her off while whispering, “You never learn to behave, do you? Always teasing me. But tonight isn’t the right moment for this. I have to leave, but when I return, I’ll make sure you’re utterly satisfied.”