

Bound love 1241

Chapter 1241:

Elyse stared at her, recalling the person Fiona once was. How did she turn into this?

Just then, the assembly call sounded. Before leaving, Elyse fixed Fiona with a steely gaze. “Do you even care about the violin? Or is it just your tool for fame and fortune? Are you really heartbroken over that arm injury?”

Fiona flinched, her face hardening with a flash of anger. As Elyse walked off to join the crowd, she could feel Fiona’s relentless stare burning into her back.

Seeing Elyse’s annoyance, Darren approached her quietly. “You went to grab a drink, and someone’s already messing with you?”

Elyse gritted her teeth, lowering her voice. “Yeah, Fiona showed up.”

Darren looked surprised. “What’s she doing here?”

“No idea. Maybe she heard about our performance and couldn’t resist.”

Darren raised an eyebrow. “Why would she care about that? Didn’t she smash her violin in the hospital and swear she’d never play again?”

Elyse blinked in surprise. “Then why is she here?”

Darren’s expression grew serious. “I don’t know, but ever since her arm injury, she’s been acting unstable. Makes me nervous just being around her.”

He frowned, speculating. “Think Fiona’s out for revenge?”

Elyse hesitated, unsure. “I don’t think so. She looked surprised to see me. She didn’t even know I made it back safely.”

Darren scratched his chin. “That just makes it stranger. What on earth is she up to?”

Before they could continue, the coach called the group to attention. They focused on their rehearsal, unaware of Fiona’s movements after that.

Later, however, Fiona crossed paths with Jayden. He was waiting with a new phone and SIM card for Elyse when he noticed Fiona lingering nearby. When Fiona saw him, she felt wronged and muttered, “Why are you here?”

Jayden’s eyes narrowed, his patience running thin. “Didn’t I tell you to disappear? Why are you still hovering around?”

Seeing that they were alone, Fiona dared to respond, “You really can’t stand me, can you? Is Elyse prettier than me? My figure’s better, you know.”

Jayden looked at her with mild disbelief. “Find someone who actually cares about you if it’s love you need. Why make a fool of yourself here?”

Fiona stared blankly at him, unable to grasp his point. Jayden shook his head, amused by her obliviousness. “Why would I ever want you? Because you’re pretty or have a nice figure? Elyse has those qualities too—and so do plenty of other women.”

He paused, letting his words sink in. “So, according to you, would I leave Elyse for those reasons? Should I leave you too if someone better than you came along?”

Fiona’s face went pale. She had no answer.

Chapter 1242:

Jayden gave her a disdainful look. “Do you know why I avoid you? It’s because you’re foolish and mean-spirited. You think you’re entitled, that anyone can be replaced so easily. You’re nothing but trouble. If I’d known how much, I’d regret ever helping you that day.” His voice turned cold, cutting.

Fiona winced, her dignity crumbling under his words. Taking a deep breath, she said, “Jayden, can’t you see I’m injured? I’m so miserable. I don’t even have money for treatment.”

Jayden raised an eyebrow, unimpressed. “That’s my problem? You made your choices, and now you’re facing the consequences. Do I look like a charity?”

Fiona forced a bitter smile. “Do you have to be so heartless?”

Jayden felt an overwhelming urge to avoid Fiona. Her self-centered nature was exhausting, as if she expected everyone to cater to her whims, unable to tolerate any attention straying from her. People like her deserved to be kept behind the walls of a mental hospital, not roaming freely and wreaking havoc on others.

With no sympathy, Jayden turned on his heel, deciding to wait for Elyse in the car instead.

Observing Jayden’s cold indifference, Fiona clenched her teeth on her lower lip so fiercely that she drew blood, yet she didn’t relent in her self-imposed punishment.

As the clock struck seven that evening and rehearsal wrapped up, Elyse and Darren stepped out and moved directly toward Jayden’s parked car.

Darren approached with a warm smile, calling out to Jayden, “Elyse is starving. Shall we grab something to eat?”

Elyse gave Darren a quick, silent look, her expression obedient as she slowly raised her finger. Anticipating her next words, Darren gently pressed her hand down and whispered, “You’re hungry, right?”

Elyse found herself at a loss for words. Maybe she was a bit hungry, but why did it feel like she was just a pawn in Darren’s game?

Jayden, feigning ignorance, calmly announced, “I’ll take you both for a bite now. Elyse, I’ve also picked up a new phone for you. I’m still searching for your old one.”

Elyse nodded, taking the phone Jayden handed her, and started to familiarize herself with its features.

Upon their arrival at the restaurant, a waiter stopped them at the entrance.

Darren was the first to voice his frustration. “Didn’t we make a reservation? What’s with the wait?”

The waiter looked sheepish as he explained, “I apologize, there’s been an oversight. The restaurant was fully booked today, and unfortunately, your reservation was cancelled.”

“But you never called to inform me,” Jayden protested.

“I’ll double-check with the reception and sort this out,” the waiter assured them before disappearing back into the restaurant.

Chapter 1243:

Hunger gnawed at Darren, who had been looking forward to a lavish meal, but the waiter was taking too long. He began to fume, tugging at his hair in frustration. “Who books an entire restaurant for themselves? If there’s someone inside making a grand romantic gesture, I might just lose it.”

Elyse, feeling the pangs of hunger herself, tried to stay composed. “Let’s keep our composure. If they’re turning us away, we’ll find somewhere else. There’s always another place we can try.”

Jayden remained silent, his attention caught by a black car parked a short distance away on the street. The car was so unassuming that Jayden had initially missed it upon his arrival.

As he took another look, an unusual feature caught his eye: a distinct totem on its surface. This totem sparked a flicker of recognition in Jayden. He didn’t rush to suggest a change of restaurant. Instead, he stood transfixed by the emblem of a tiger—a trademark of a certain influential family. It dawned on him who could be inside the restaurant.

Just then, the waiter emerged, accompanied by the manager.

The manager was apologetic, explaining, “There was a mix-up with our staff; we missed your call, and the responsible party has been corrected. To make amends, we’d like to offer you dinner on the house tomorrow evening. We hope you’ll accept this gesture to rectify our oversight.”

Darren and Elyse exchanged looks of pure amazement, almost disbelieving. A free dinner tomorrow? This wasn’t just good service; it was exceptional!

Without missing a beat, they exchanged eager nods and walked out with Jayden, a hint of excitement in their steps.

As the three walked away, Elyse and Darren chatted about what dishes they would try the next day. They felt fortunate to have snagged a complimentary meal at such a lavish restaurant.

Noticing Jayden’s silence, Elyse turned to him with a mix of concern and curiosity. “You seem quiet. Did something bother you? Why aren’t you saying anything?”

Darren spoke up eagerly, his enthusiasm clear. “A free luxury dinner, huh? This place sure knows how to treat people.”

Jayden responded with a calm, measured tone. “Ever wonder why they’re handing out freebies like this?”

Darren shrugged, curiosity piqued. “Maybe they’re just big-hearted?”

“Not quite,” Jayden corrected him, a serious note creeping into his voice. “They’re probably worried we might make a scene trying to barge in. Offering a meal is a better option for them than dealing with a potential ruckus. It keeps things calm and controlled inside.”

Elyse, catching on to the tension, chimed in. “Is there someone powerful inside? Have you figured it out?”

Nodding, Jayden shared his observation. “There’s a car down the street. It looked plain enough that I initially ignored it. But on closer inspection, I noticed it had a totem on it.”

Chapter 1244:

“A totem?” Elyse raised her eyebrows in surprise. “They put it on cars?”

“Yes, it’s unusual but not unheard of,” Jayden confirmed with a reassuring nod.

Darren looked bewildered. “So, who are we talking about here? Who’s inside?”

Elyse fixed Jayden with an eager gaze, her expression brimming with curiosity as she silently urged him to answer.

Jayden hesitated, clearly reluctant to share. But with their eager gazes fixed on him, he finally sighed and said, “It’s the Dyson family.”

When Elyse and Darren heard the name mentioned, they exchanged quick, confused glances. The name didn’t seem familiar to either of them.

Noticing their confusion, Jayden sighed tiredly. “Let’s not focus on that right now. The important thing is that we’re probably all hungry, right?”

Brushing aside her curiosity, Elyse’s face lit up with enthusiasm. “How about burgers? I’m starving and could really go for something to cheer me up.”

Turning to face her, Darren admitted, “The rehearsal over the last few days has been really tough. I barely made it through day one.”

Elyse playfully ribbed him. “Come on, you’re not that weak. If you were, you wouldn’t stand a chance in the upcoming performance.”

Looking slightly pathetic, Darren replied, “Well, maybe if I load up on food, I’ll be able to keep up tomorrow.”

Without further ado, Jayden led them toward a burger joint. They filled their stomachs to the brim, even packing extra for a late-night supper at the hotel.

Later that evening, as they arrived back at the hotel, Jayden pulled Elyse aside and spoke quietly, “Tomorrow morning, I’ll drive us to the rehearsal site. I have a few errands, so I might not join you for lunch. Make sure you and Darren find a good place to eat. Treat yourselves well.”

Elyse gave a slightly uneasy nod. “Okay.”

Jayden offered a reassuring smile. “Just remember, once your performance is over, I want all your focus on us, alright? No distractions.”

With another nod, Elyse whispered back, “I promise. I’m heading to my room now.”

As she turned to leave, Jayden reached out, gently grasping her arm. “Is Louise still sharing your room?”

Elyse glanced at him, her eyes softening. “Yes... she’s staying with me. She’s been really supportive lately.”

Louise nodded with a knowing look, her face breaking into a playful, mischievous grin. “You know, I really do have a knack for playing cupid,” she declared.

Chapter 1245:

“Maybe,” Elyse murmured, hastily waving her hands in dismissal. “I’m off to take a shower!” With that, she dashed into the bathroom, closing the door behind her with a finality that suggested she wasn’t coming out anytime soon.

From the other side of the door, Louise watched with amusement, chuckling softly. She tossed her head back slightly, a proud smile forming on her face. “Ah, I must admit, I do have a gift. I’ve even helped divorced couples find their way back to each other,” she mused aloud, though her words fell on deaf ears beyond the bathroom door. Had Elyse heard them, she would have been speechless.

Now alone with her thoughts, Elyse felt a newfound calmness and clarity regarding her turbulent relationship with Jayden.

If their issues had persisted up to this point, surely it pointed to some unresolved misunderstandings. Resolving them could clear the way for them to reassess their feelings and the

foundation of their relationship. Her mind drifted to a story George had once shared about the youthful entanglements of her parents. What exactly had driven them apart, and what had ultimately brought them back together?

The answers to these questions, she realized, lay in unraveling her own emotions first.

In the solitude of her thoughts, Elyse began to feel uncertain about her understanding of what love truly meant.

In the following days, Elyse immersed herself in rehearsal, though a subtle uneasiness lingered due to Fiona's unexplained absence since their last encounter. Fiona had been acting oddly recently, and it was hard to believe she would simply vanish without causing some kind of disruption. Despite her concerns, the intensity of the rehearsal left Elyse with little time to dwell on it.

Two days before the big event, Elyse and Darren were leaving the arena when they noticed a group of people with cameras gathered in a nearby corner.

With a curious glance, Darren asked, "Do you think the media might have caught wind of our orchestra's upcoming show?"

Elyse looked over briefly, shaking her head. "I'm not sure, but they don't look like regular reporters. More like sneaky paparazzi."

Darren chuckled. "You think there's a star in the area?"

"Maybe. But it's none of our business," Elyse replied with a shrug as she got into the car, Darren following behind.

Unbeknownst to them, the photographers continued snapping pictures of their car as they drove away.

Back at the hotel, Elyse found Louise packing her bags.

"Are you leaving?" Elyse asked, surprised.

Louise nodded. “Yeah, I’ve been crashing here for days. I need to head back.”

A hint of sadness crossed Elyse’s face. “Leaving at night? Can’t you wait until tomorrow?”

“I’ve been on the go all day. This is the only time I’ve had to get my things together,” Louise said, pouting slightly. Glancing at her watch, she added, “I need to hurry. I’ve got a meeting after this.”

Chapter 1246:

Elyse sat on the bed, watching as Louise hurriedly packed. After a moment, she sighed. “Once you’re gone, the room will feel so empty.”

Not liking Elyse’s somber mood, Louise stood up and said firmly, “I have to go, but you don’t have to feel lonely. Don’t let someone passing through your life leave you feeling alone.”

Elyse’s expression turned wistful. “When we met, I didn’t expect to become so close to you.”

Louise, feeling a slight pang of guilt as she remembered their rocky start, softened her tone. “It’s not like I planned to like you either,” she replied, feigning defiance.

They exchanged looks and laughed, the tension easing between them. “Alright, finish packing. I’ll see you in a few days,” Elyse said.

Louise scoffed. “Wait and see—I’ll impress you then.”

“Fine, I’ll put on a good show for you,” Elyse replied, just as a knock sounded at the door.

She opened it to find Garret and Jayden waiting. She looked at Jayden first, then turned to Garret and asked, “What brings you here?”

“I’m here to pick up Louise. Is she ready?” Garret glanced at his watch, clearly in a hurry.

Elyse shook her head. “She’s still finishing up.”

“Mind if I come in?” Garret asked.

Elyse hesitated for a moment, then stepped aside. As he entered, Louise sneered, “I told you I could handle packing myself. Why on earth are you here?”

“I’m here to lend a hand,” Garret replied, resigning himself to the task.

Observing them, Elyse’s mind briefly lingered on a single word: couple. Quickly shaking off the thought, she turned to Jayden and asked, “So, you brought Garret here for Louise?”

“Yes,” Jayden answered. “She’s been acting strange lately, so Garret came to check on her.”

Turning his gaze to Elyse, he asked, “Tired from today’s rehearsal?”

Elyse sighed. “Completely. With the performance coming up, I haven’t been sleeping well. The pressure’s overwhelming.”

Jayden offered a small smile and asked, “Want a massage after Louise leaves?”

Elyse paused, hesitant. “A massage? What kind of massage? Don’t mess around—I’m not in the mood.”

Shaking his head, Jayden clarified, “Just your shoulders and arms.”

Elyse gave him a skeptical look. “Are you really that considerate?”

Chapter 1247:

Jayden held up his hands. “Just a few minutes to help you relax, then I’ll go. No tricks, I promise.”

Elyse still looked unconvinced. “I don’t believe you. You’ve said that before!”

Noticing her doubt, Jayden took the initiative and began massaging her shoulders gently.

Jayden gently worked on Elyse's shoulders, easing the tension. Slowly, Elyse's guard began to drop, and a calm expression spread across her face.

Noticing her ease, Jayden grinned and asked, "So, how's that? My massage isn't too bad, right?"

Elyse, feeling slightly amused, nodded and joked, "This is quite nice. I suppose I'll let you keep going."

Jayden flashed a sly smile, mischief twinkling in his eyes.

A short while later, Garret walked over, carrying Louise's suitcase and holding her hand. She seemed a bit displeased.

Once they joined them, Garret turned to Jayden and said, "I'm leaving now. About that collaboration I mentioned last time—give it some thought. It's a good opportunity for both of us."

Jayden nodded in agreement. "I'll keep it in mind."

Louise said her goodbyes to Elyse, and with that, Garret and Louise departed.

Swiftly, Jayden turned his attention back to Elyse, gently pushing her toward the room. "There's no time to waste. We should get started."

Elyse was caught off guard, sensing that he might be hinting at something else. She quickly distanced herself and made her way to the bathroom. "I'll take a shower. Please stay here for a moment."

Jayden didn't protest and settled onto the couch, waiting for her.

After a while, Elyse returned in her nightwear, looking a bit uncertain. "Where do you plan to give me the massage?"

Jayden gestured to his lap. "Sit on my lap. It'll make it easier for me to reach."

Elyse raised an eyebrow. “Since when does a massage require sitting on someone’s lap?”

“It’s just more comfortable this way,” Jayden replied casually.

Elyse took a step back, her skepticism clear. “I’m not sure I trust that.”

With a shrug, Jayden said, “I am not a professional massage therapist. You can’t judge me the same way you judge the real thing.”

Although Elyse understood his reasoning, something still didn’t feel right.

When she hesitated, Jayden took her hand and led her to his lap.

Chapter 1248:

Shocked, Elyse instinctively tried to stand up, but Jayden gently restrained her.

With his arm firmly around her waist, she could feel the warmth emanating from him and her face flushed as she squirmed slightly, “Hold still. I’m going to start the massage.”

“This doesn’t feel like a massage at all. You’re obviously just trying to...” Elyse trailed off, frustrated. Couldn’t he be serious for once?

Shaking his head, Jayden said, “Stop imagining things. I’m just giving you a real massage.” Elyse sighed, unconvinced but resigned.

Without further ado, Jayden began the massage, and Elyse felt her tension gradually melt away as her entire body slipped into relaxation.

Letting her guard down in that moment of calm, Elyse unknowingly snuggled closer into Jayden’s embrace. Seizing the opportunity, Jayden’s hand began to move downward.

By now Elyse's eyes were closed. She was vaguely aware of Jayden's hand moving, but her drowsy state and the soothing massage prevented her from fully grasping the gravity of what was happening. Jayden's hand moved to her inner thigh.

He continued the gentle massage, using it as a reason to stay close to her. As Elyse began to fall deeper into sleep, a few soft murmurs came from her, adding to the peaceful yet intimate atmosphere that surrounded them.

Jayden knew exactly how to put Elyse at ease, and as he continued the massage, his fingers inadvertently slipped inside her. Elyse shivered but didn't open her eyes.

When Jayden withdrew his fingers, he took a moment to feel the wetness and wore a mischievous grin.

He lowered his head and whispered, "Elyse, does this feel good?"

In her hazy state, Elyse instinctively replied, "Yes."

"Shall I continue?" Jayden asked quietly.

Elyse murmured another soft "Yes."

"Can I have a good time with you?" he added with a slight smile, sensing that she was barely aware of his trap.

Elyse unconsciously nodded slightly.

With that, Jayden lifted Elyse's nightgown and began his mischief.

Unlike before, he wasn't in a hurry. As he entered her, only a few uncomfortable whimpers escaped Elyse's mouth.

Feeling the familiar warmth and embrace of her depths, Jayden began to slowly move in and out.

Elyse found the massage strangely different, but the sensation remained soothing and she couldn't hold back the moans that escaped her lips.

Chapter 1249:

Soon Jayden, unable to control himself, quickened his pace and intensified things. Elyse opened her eyes and looked down to see Jayden's hands moving freely across her chest.

"Jayden, you idiot, you're doing it again!" Elyse tried to reprimand him, but her words came out in a soft, almost tender tone.

Without slowing down, Jayden tightened his grip on her and said, "You agreed to this. I asked if you wanted to share this moment with me, and you said yes."

"What? That's a lie. I don't remember any of this!" Elyse protested, tilting her head back, struggling with the intense sensation as a few tears of relief gently ran down her cheeks.

Jayden had spread her legs wide, leaving Elyse feeling unmistakably exposed.

The position had felt wrong to her from the start, an uncomfortable instinct she'd felt as soon as she straddled him. And now there was no mistaking it. When she tried to pull her legs back together, it was already too late.

Jayden kept moving inside her, and each moment stretched out like an endless journey. Elyse could feel herself reaching her limit, her endurance running out. Finally she gasped, "Enough, please. I'm exhausted – I need a break."

But Jayden only held her face, his lips descending in a cascade of intense kisses, each one drowning her in a torrent of sensations she couldn't resist.

She could barely catch her breath, feeling the sheer force of his presence overwhelm her.

And then, just as her breath threatened to fail, Jayden's fierce kiss softened, pulling away as he took in her ragged breaths.

In a softer tone, he murmured, “You’re exhausted, aren’t you? How about a massage to ease you into some sweet dreams? I’ll make sure you get a good night’s sleep. I’

With that, his movements grew stronger, each thrust unearthing an intensity that seemed to press deeper, hitting spots that made her wince in discomfort.

But Jayden relished every second, his pleasure peaking as he watched her struggle, her body betraying her restraint as she struggled to keep her composure.

What Elyse didn’t know was how her face seemed to light up, revealing a vulnerable, undeniable pleasure every time she murmured, “No.”

Jayden understood her shyness all too well; he knew she had trouble saying what she really wanted. So he took the lead, confident in his hold over her.

He could feel her surrendering to him, some part of her

unspoken, perhaps even unacknowledged, but there nonetheless.

By the time it was all over and Jayden lifted her back into bed, Elyse was already asleep.

Looking down at her serene expression, the blush still glowing on her cheeks, Jayden felt a gentle warmth swell in his chest.

Chapter 1250:

“See, you needed that,” he whispered as she lay there, completely relaxed. “Next time you have trouble sleeping, just say the word and I’ll help you relax.”

When morning came, Elyse awoke tucked tightly into Jayden’s arms, her bare skin pressed against his.

Slowly, the memories of the night came back to her, piecing themselves together as she blinked away her grogginess.

When she saw his relaxed, sleeping face, a spark of irritation welled up. She bit his jaw lightly in annoyance.

Jayden's eyes flickered open, his mouth curving into a sleepy grin as he met her frown. "Looks like somebody got a good night's rest."

Without missing a beat, Elyse shot back, "Oh, so that was your idea of a 'massage'?"

Jayden replied with a few kisses on her cheeks and a casual shrug. "You didn't like it? Looked to me like you soaked up every second of it." A frustrated blush crept across her face, but she knew she couldn't win this game with him.

She pressed against his chest and declared, "Let me go. I'm not your girlfriend. Why are you acting like I am?"

In a lazy, confident drawl, Jayden replied, "If you're not my girl, then who is? You think I just go around giving massages to any woman? Believe me, I make a real effort to make sure you're happy."

Her annoyance only grew at his shameless words.

Then, without warning, he tightened his grip and lightly bit the tender skin of her shoulder. "Just relax," he whispered. "Next time I'll really show you what I can do. I went easy on you, but next time..."

"There won't be a next time!" Elyse cut in, her voice brimming with indignation.

Jayden just chuckled. "It's still early. Let's stay like this for another half hour – I promise I won't make you late."

With that, he moved closer to her, as if he were the one who needed to be held.

Feeling him melt into her arms, Elyse unconsciously found herself wrapping him in a tighter embrace.

Soon Jayden was fast asleep again, his breathing soft and steady. But Elyse lay there, her mind racing with an overwhelming swirl of emotions as she stared up at the ceiling.

As much as she hated to admit it, he was right. She had been satisfied. He was the only man who'd ever touched her in a way that felt so complete, and for better or worse, she wanted it that way.

She was learning something new with every moment, realizing how deeply she cared for him, and it made her heart race. She had been so determined to keep him at a distance, stubbornly building walls that she wasn't sure she wanted anymore.