

Chapter 15 Why Is Your Face So Red

In just a few seconds, Driscoll's expression cycled through worry, fear, shock, doubt, and finally settled into a smile as he grasped the situation.

"It seems you two are just having some fun. I was overthinking it. Carry on, I won't interrupt," he said before closing the door gently behind him, ensuring no one would disturb Jayden and Elyse.

Jayden, however, frowned. "What's with him? Why didn't he help me when he saw me fall?"

Meanwhile, Elyse's ears turned red, realizing Driscoll had mistaken their situation for a romantic encounter.

"Why is your face so red? Do you need me to call the family doctor?" Jayden teased.

Feeling his elbow pain easing, he withdrew his arm from under her back, shifted his position, and propped himself up on his arms beside her.

Instinctively, he thought to stand, but then the "reality" of his condition hit him, and he remained seated on the floor, looking at Elyse still sprawled out.

"Why are you shy? Sit up now," he urged.

Covering her face, Elyse finally sat up. She couldn't understand her reaction. Just moments ago, she had thought Jayden looked incredibly handsome, which had given her butterflies.

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She stood and attempted to help him up, but her strength failed her. Instead, she found herself pulled into his arms.

Jayden looked down at the woman he now held, watching as her face grew even redder.

He teased her by poking at her reddened face, a mischievous smile playing at the corners of his mouth. "Do you know you're really easy to read? It's like your thoughts are written on your face."

Surrounded by Jayden's strong, masculine presence, Elyse felt an unfamiliar comfort that she had never experienced with Theo.

"What do you think I'm thinking about then?" she challenged.

Jayden gently lifted her chin with his index finger, forcing her to meet his gaze.

"You feel safe in my arms, don't you?" As he spoke, he realized his words bordered on flirtation. Elyse looked so endearing with her flushed cheeks nestled in his embrace.

Elyse's thoughts were in turmoil. Never had Theo teased her like this. She wanted to respond, but words failed her.

Instead, she awkwardly extricated herself from his arms and hurried out of the room.

She needed to gather her thoughts. Despite being married to Jayden, they shared no real affection—it was merely a formality. This had to be an accident, nothing more, she reassured herself.

Once outside, her legs gave out, and she slumped to the floor, covering her burning face, unsure of what to do next.

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After some time by the door regaining her composure, she remembered Jayden was still on the floor. Returning to help him, she was surprised to find him comfortably seated on the sofa.

"How did you manage to get up?" she exclaimed, shocked.

Jayden sneered, "If I didn't figure it out by myself, should I have waited for you to help me?"

"I would have helped you," Elyse replied.

"Forget it. Your help would only have caused me more serious injuries."

"It was just an accident earlier. I'm sure I could have held you up," Elyse insisted.

Jayden glanced at her and then looked away calmly. "I'll hire two more bodyguards for myself."

"Do you look down on me?" Elyse asked, her tone tinged with hurt.