

Chapter 24 Perhaps He's Feeling Jealous

Elyse and Jayden had just settled into their car to head home when Elyse's phone began to ring.

She checked the caller ID, saw Theo's name, and irritably hung up.

Yet Theo's number flashed again on her screen, prompting her to disconnect the call once more.

Jayden, who had been watching her, inquired, "Who was that calling you?"

Elyse, caught unprepared and about to fabricate a name, was stopped by Jayden's slow, deliberate words. "I appreciate honesty."

Reluctantly, she confessed, "It was Theo." She pouted slightly.

Observing her frustration with the phone, Jayden commented with a cold tone, "He keeps calling. There must be something he needs to tell you. Why don't you just answer it?"

Elyse, sensing a threat in his voice, quickly replied, "We're done. What could he possibly want from me now? I'll just block his number. I won't answer his calls ever again!"

Jayden gave a small smile and mused, "You're married now. It does make one wonder what he wants to talk about with you." His voice carried a trace of sarcasm as he maneuvered his wheelchair into the study.

Elyse, left feeling puzzled and overlooked by Jayden's actions, sought insight from Driscoll who had been observing them. "Driscoll, what does he mean by that? Why is he ignoring me?"

Driscoll, with a smile, remarked, "It seems he is feeling jealous!"

"Jealous?"

Elyse, puzzled, touched her hair. "But I haven't done anything wrong. I even blocked Theo while he watched."

Driscoll, still smiling, explained, "He may seem distant, but he can act quite childish at times. He probably thinks you should have blocked Theo much sooner."

After a pause, he added, "It shows he cares a lot about you, enough to feel jealous."

Elyse, suddenly aware of the time, asked, "Is he going to skip dinner? It's nearly ready."

Driscoll shrugged his shoulders. "It all depends on how soon you can cheer him up. He might just decide to skip it."

In her agitation, Elyse messed up her hair even more.

"I'll leave you to handle it. I'm off to see if dinner's ready." Driscoll saw a perfect moment to foster a closer bond between Elyse and Jayden and hurried to the kitchen, ensuring no maids were around Elyse.

Elyse stood by the study door for a long while, hesitant. Eventually, she picked up a coffee cup from the living room table. With coffee as her pretext, she knocked on the door. Jayden invited her in, and she entered promptly.

"Here's some coffee, Jayden." After setting the coffee down on his desk, she tried to gauge his reaction, but Jayden unexpectedly met her gaze.

"The maid should be serving coffee. What are you doing here?" Jayden's demeanor was aloof, yet Elyse sensed his desire to distance himself from her.

"If you don't have anything else to do, just leave. I need some space," he said bluntly.

Observing her silence, Jayden showed no mercy as he insisted she depart.

Frightened by his imposing presence, Elyse timidly exited the study. As

she reached the door, Jayden's voice pierced through, "Don't enter without my permission."

"I won't," she replied softly, closing the door behind her with care.

Upon stepping outside, Driscoll approached eagerly. "How did it go?"

Elyse hesitated briefly before responding, "Not well. But I'll figure it out."

Remorsefully, she patted her head. She had missed her chance to speak, now relegated outside.

Seeing her disappointment, Driscoll refrained from pressing further. He offered a supportive smile and said, "I'll leave it to you, then."

In the living room, Elyse paced back and forth, contemplating how to approach Jayden.

Ten minutes later, in the study, Jayden heard movement at the door. Calmly extinguishing his cigarette, he waved away the smoke and fixed his gaze on the entrance.

Expecting Elyse to enter, he was surprised when she slipped a note through the crack. Raising an eyebrow, Jayden silently retrieved the paper.

"Dinner is ready in the garden. Join me," it read.

Jayden finished reading the note, and another one promptly followed.

"I no longer have any feelings for Theo. I'm committed to building a relationship with you and being your wife," it stated.

Jayden lifted his head, calmly stowing away both pieces of paper.

He returned to his wheelchair and settled in, steering it towards the door.

Seated on the floor with her legs crossed, Elyse was taken aback when Jayden opened the door unexpectedly.

Looking up, she stumbled and fell at his feet. Their eyes met, and Elyse blinked in confusion before a realization dawned on her.

With a happy smile, she exclaimed, "Jayden, you're coming out!"

Jayden remained impassive. "Don't misunderstand. I'm just hungry," he replied flatly.



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