

Chapter 40 Can He Even Perform In Your Bed

Lizzie was uncertain whether the man Elyse married truly belonged to the prominent Owen family. Perhaps it was merely a coincidence of names.

Regardless, she doubted Elyse could have married into the wealthy Owen family. Elyse didn't deserve it!

"Stop joking!"

Lizzie mused, touching her chin skeptically. "Did you just make up a lie?"

"What would I gain by lying to you? I'm married to Jayden Owen. The fact that you're not aware of this news just proves you're not in our league," Elyse retorted with a hint of disdain.

"You!" Lizzie was taken aback.

Despite Elyse coming from a modest family, Lizzie's background was even humbler, sparking envy since their high school days.

Moreover, the man Lizzie was set to marry, though a businessman, didn't possess wealth or influence comparable to Theo's.

Elyse's biting words only intensified Lizzie's long-standing resentment.

"Well, if you're married, have your husband come here then," Lizzie challenged.

"Why should he come here just because you say so?" Elyse sneered.

"Then, you are lying." Lizzie was convinced Elyse was merely boasting. "It's unnecessary to lie. We were all classmates once. Stop trying to be funny."

Elyse couldn't help but laugh, amused by Lizzie's evident reluctance to

accept that she might be doing better.

"If my husband does show up, you'll have to down that three bottles of wine on that table."

Lizzie snorted in disbelief, unconvinced that Elyse had really married into the notable Jayden Owen. "Fine, I can even down five bottles."

The two made their wager, and everyone around was eager to see how the drama would unfold.

"Are you really going to bet with her?" Freddy asked Elyse, looking concerned.

"Don't worry. He said he'd come, so I'm confident," she reassured him.

Elyse had faith in Jayden. Despite his use of a wheelchair, he always managed to command respect from everyone around him.

Freddy was skeptical, knowing she had only recently broken up with Theo. How could she move on and marry someone else so quickly?

As they waited for Jayden, others came to drink with Elyse. After a few glasses, she began to feel tipsy and stood up to leave the room.

"Where are you going? Trying to escape?" Lizzie called out, spotting her movement.

"Are you coming to the bathroom too?" Elyse asked, clearly frustrated by Lizzie's suspicion.

Lizzie, who was engaged in a dice game with her friends, rolled her eyes and replied dismissively, "Go on your own."

Elyse exited the private room and made her way to the bathroom, feeling unsteady. She stopped for a moment, hand on her forehead, waiting until the dizziness passed before she continued. To her surprise, she ran into someone.

"Sorry, I..." she started, then stopped abruptly upon realizing it was Theo.

Theo was just as surprised to encounter her.

Noticing her flushed cheeks, he surmised she had been drinking and offered his hand, saying, "You're drunk. Haven't you learned you can't handle alcohol?"

Elyse quickly sidestepped his hand as soon as she realized what he was doing.

Looking into his eyes, which widened in disbelief, she maintained her composure, showing no emotional reaction. "Thanks for your concern, but my drinking is not your concern."

Theo frowned, not used to being dismissed like this.

Feeling a twinge of irritation as he sensed her affection for him had waned, he snapped, "Not my concerns? Whose concerns should they be then—your husband in a wheelchair?" His voice was laced with scorn.

Elyse frowned back at him, unhappy with his tone. "Don't talk about him that way. Jayden is the best husband anyone could ask for. I trust him fully, whether he's in a wheelchair or not."

Theo clenched his teeth and challenged her, "You've only known that man for a few days. Why are you so fiercely defending him? I've been in your life much longer, yet you've never defended me like that."

Elyse replied sharply, "That's because I know who truly cares about me."

"He's just a cripple. What can he possibly offer you? Can he even perform in your bed?" Theo sneered.

"Shut up!" Elyse snapped, raising her hand to slap Theo, but he caught her wrist and pulled her close.

"Let go of me, or you'll regret it when Jayden gets here!" she struggled and yelled.

"You really like to pin your hopes on that cripple," Theo scoffed, lowering his head to force a kiss on her. But a sudden chill down his spine made him turn around, and there he saw Jayden's strikingly handsome face.