

Bound love 911

Chapter 911:

For Jayden, being accused of unrequited love by someone who failed to grasp its complexities was utterly absurd.

Jayden broke away from his thoughts, a playful grin spreading across his face as he looked at Elyse. Without hesitation, he wrapped his arms around her waist, lifting her and walking toward the bedroom.

“Shouldn’t a woman reward her husband after a long day at work?” he asked, a smile tugging at his lips.

“Where’s mine?” Elyse clenched her teeth, slamming her fists against his back as she snapped, “I’m not your wife. If you need to satisfy your needs, find someone else. Don’t drag me into it.”

Ignoring her, Jayden kept going, his voice dripping with persistence.

“Come on, babe. I want you. The effect of that drug Aarya used on me still lingers. You have to help me.” He kept pushing.

Elyse felt her temper flare, and she couldn’t hold back any longer.

“Are you serious? It’s been days since you took that. There’s no way it’s still working. Can’t you think of a better lie?”

When they reached the bedroom, Jayden tossed her onto the bed, his body pinning hers down as he wrapped his arms around her. The heat from him was unmistakable, and Elyse felt her nerves kick in.

Her eyes darted around as she warned, “Don’t do anything stupid. We’re not married anymore. We’re divorced! If you touch me again, I’ll call the police.”

Jayden shrugged, his voice calm as he began to unbutton her shirt.

Leaning in close to her ear, he whispered, "Guess I'll just make sure you won't be calling the police, right?" Elyse's eyes widened, shock flooding her face.

She wanted to scold him, tell him off for being so bold. But before she could say anything, he stripped her clothes off and pulled her tightly against him.

She resisted every step of the way. She didn't want him touching her at all, and her body fought against his. She even tried to kick him, aiming at his groin.

Jayden had intended to be gentle, to hold her softly. But with her resisting, that wasn't possible anymore.

If she wasn't going to give in, he figured she couldn't blame him for being rough. When he entered her without warning, Elyse gasped in pain.

She whimpered, her hands pushing against him as she cried out, "Stop! It hurts!"

But Jayden didn't stop. He had been craving this moment for too long. The time without her had driven him nearly mad, and he wasn't going to let it slip away now.

He had missed her in a way that words couldn't explain. As soon as he was inside her, her whole body shuddered. Her face twisted in discomfort, and she stared up at him with eyes full of pain.

Chapter 912:

Seeing her expression softened something in him. The anger he had felt just moments before melted away, and he rested his head in the curve of her neck.

His voice came out in a low murmur. "Good girl, just let me. I can't stop right now. Just give me."

Elyse trembled at his words, her mind spinning. To her, it felt like he was forcing her into something she didn't want. Who even asked for help in such a way?

Jayden was relentless, always returning to his same old tactics with her.

Elyse knew that if she gave in now, it would only lead to more. One time would turn into another, and then another. He really was a shameless man.

While Elyse's mind drifted elsewhere, Jayden leaned in, biting her ear gently as he murmured, "If you don't respond, I'll take it as a yes."

Suddenly, he moved faster, catching her completely off guard. She barely had time to register what was happening before involuntary moans escaped her lips.

"Let go of me! I didn't agree to this," she gasped, her voice trembling. "You're such a jerk. All you ever want is to sleep with me. Can't you show a little restraint?" Her words were shaky, broken up by his movements.

Jayden thought back to what Aarya had once asked him. Leaning closer, he whispered in her ear, "I don't hold back because I love you. That's why I'm acting like this."

"You bastard!" Elyse spat out between shallow breaths before he became even more forceful.

The impact made her head spin, and through the haze, she could hear Jayden's voice cracking with emotion as he whispered, "When you were taken from me, it felt like my world fell apart. Elyse, don't leave me."

His words were barely audible, light as a breeze, but she heard them loud and clear.

Suddenly, Jayden didn't make sense to her anymore. He claimed he wanted her back, but there was no change in his actions that convinced her he meant it.

Still, when she saw his vulnerability, something in her responded without thinking. Her body moved closer to his, almost instinctively.

She wasn't ready to let him fall apart, even if it was for her own safety.

Jayden noticed her unexpected surrender and for a moment, he looked surprised. Then joy flashed across his face as he kissed her, his actions growing more intense.

"I knew it," he said breathlessly. "You still love me. You just won't admit it."

Elyse froze, her anger rising. "What on earth are you talking about?" she shot back. "I didn't say anything. Stop making stuff up. Slow down. I can't take this anymore."

But Jayden wasn't stopping. He kept going, pushing deeper, determined to make sure she could never forget him. He wanted to leave a mark she couldn't erase.

"Elyse, you need to remember me. Don't forget who I am. I'm your husband, and no one else." Jayden thrust deeper as his words grew harsher. His teeth sank sharply into her shoulder.

Chapter 913:

Elyse couldn't hold back a cry. The pain turned into soft, broken whimpers. Her voice trembled with both pain and helplessness.

His heart shifted as he saw her suffering. Slowly, he let go and tenderly ran his tongue over the mark he'd left on her skin.

She seized the moment, her frustration rising. "Why are you doing this? What did I do to deserve it?"

His eyes darkened. "Promise me. Swear that you'll only love me. That you'll remember me forever, and that I'll be the only one for you."

Elyse couldn't believe what she was hearing. Just moments ago, he'd treated her roughly, and now he was demanding loyalty as if nothing had happened.

It was too easy for him. He got what he wanted and still expected her to make promises. It felt so selfish. She gave a low, bitter laugh, turning her face away from him.

Jayden's expression hardened. His voice dropped. "What does that mean? You're not going to say that, are you?" Elyse let out another small laugh.

"I've already given you what you wanted. What more can you ask for?" His lips curled into a twisted smile.

"I tried to be gentle. But since you're pushing me, don't expect me to hold back."

Elyse's face drained of color. She shook her head, pleading, "No. Please, don't. I can't handle it."

Jayden's hand moved slowly, almost casually, as he cupped her breasts. His fingers then pressed against her abdomen, his cold smile barely masking his intent.

"You don't even realize it, do you? You drive me insane." He leaned in closer, pressing his body firmly against hers, their skin almost fused with how tightly he held her.

Jayden's arms wrapped around her from behind, locking her in place. The way he held her left no room for escape, only for his touch and his kiss.

Elyse gave in, her body overwhelmed by sensations she couldn't control. Time slipped away from her until, finally, the night had fully settled in, and she could hardly remember when it all ended.

Elyse stirred, still feeling the weight of Jayden resting on top of her. She let out a frustrated sigh. Why did he always have to sleep right there? Couldn't he find another place to lay?

She tried to push him off gently, but instead, he woke up.

His voice was groggy. "What's wrong, babe?"

“You’re on top of me. Does that feel comfortable to you? Move!” She shoved him again, but he only held her tighter, refusing to budge.

That was when she felt something unusual. It hit her that his cock had been inside her the entire time.

Her cheeks flushed crimson, quickly turning pale. Her voice shook as she asked, “You didn’t use protection, did Jayden barely opened his eyes. “I just got home. Didn’t have the chance to grab one.”

Chapter 914:

Memories of his rough touch came rushing back, and Elyse’s voice wavered. “How many times did you cum?”

His grin was almost casual. “It’s been six months. I’ve been saving it all for you.”

He kissed her softly, while her body trembled under his. “I told you I’d only do that for you.”

Elyse’s heart sank. “When did I ever say I wanted that?”

“I decided for you,” he replied, his tone unbothered. Elyse cried out in frustration, her voice shaking as she called him a shameless pervert and a heartless man.

Jayden shrugged off her insults, even urging her to strike him. Then, without hesitation, he pulled her close, wrapping his arms around her in a mock attempt to comfort her.

What Elyse failed to see was the disturbing paranoia behind his gaze. If she had noticed, fear would have gripped her, for the man holding her was no longer the person she once knew. His affection had morphed into something twisted and dangerous.

Feeling wronged, she protested, “Have you ever thought that I might get pregnant because of your actions? You didn’t use protection, and I’m not your wife. What gives you the right to do this to me?”

Jayden, unfazed, leaned in and kissed her gently. His voice was soft as he murmured, "Then marry me. Stay with me and give me children."

His grip tightened around her. "Just trust me this one last time. I'll make sure nothing goes wrong. No one will hurt you again."

Elyse's heart sank at his words. All she could feel was bitterness. He was the one who had hurt her the most, yet here he was, pretending to be her savior.

Jayden gently soothed Elyse until she drifted off to sleep. It might have been the day's events combined with the passionate night they had shared that left her utterly spent, both body and mind.

Yet, Jayden wasn't ready to sleep. Instead of lying on top of Elyse, he cradled her in his arms, gazing intently at her peaceful face.

He couldn't recall the last time he looked at her with such intensity. He only knew it had been long since they had shared a bed like this.

After settling his disputes with the Hudsons, Jayden hardly let his thoughts drift, appreciating the peace and order that followed the chaos.

The persistent ringing of the phone from the pocket at the end of the bed disturbed Elyse's sleep.

"Honey, I'll turn off my phone right now. You keep sleeping," Jayden whispered soothingly, letting her be as he reached for his phone.

Upon seeing the messages from Edward, a frown formed on his face.

Chapter 915:

Jayden glanced at Elyse and murmured, "I'm stepping out for a bit. I'll be back soon."

Elyse, deep in slumber, didn't hear him. He interpreted her silence as agreement, got dressed, and exited the room.

Jayden drove off to the bar where he had planned to meet Edward. With winter behind them and early spring setting in, the melting snow cleared the streets, bringing more people out.

Upon arriving at the bar and sitting down, Jayden left his drink untouched. Edward noticed and asked sharply, "What's the matter? Lost your taste for alcohol?"

Jayden responded firmly, "No, I drove here. It's not suitable."

Edward smirked at Jayden's self-control and teased, "Mr. Owen, what's this? Turning into a model citizen? The Jayden I know never cared much for rules."

Ignoring Jayden's refusal, Edward filled a glass with liquor for him. It was quite strong, and the potent smell of the alcohol filled the air, even though Jayden hadn't touched the glass.

Jayden raised his eyes to Edward, offering a detached smile, and asked politely, "Edward, what's the reason for this meeting?"

Edward took a sip from his own glass. Despite the deep flavor of his drink, it couldn't soften the icy look on his face as he said, "I underestimated you. You didn't stick to our agreed plan and instead handled Charlie on your own."

Jayden crossed his arms. "When an opportunity comes up, we have to grab it. If we had just stuck to the original plan, Charlie might still be alive."

Edward raised an eyebrow, curious. "How did you know so much about the Hudson family's influence? Your cleanup was faster than I thought. Now, the remaining Hudsons are all over the place. I heard from the Charles family that some of their survivors want to join them."

Jayden answered, "Isn't that beneficial? Those who resist will reveal themselves, and those who agree will join the Charles family. Besides, the Charles family supports the McCoy family too, right?"

The Charles family, who earned their wealth through gambling, wouldn't have lasted without strong support. The state's governor, Nolan McCoy, secretly supported their activities, and the profits from the Charles family's ventures also supported the governor.

And Nolan McCoy's son, Edward, was one of those who benefited.

Suddenly, Jayden remembered and asked curiously, "By the way, I meant to ask earlier. Does Elyse know you're the governor's son?"

Edward blinked and shook his head. "No, she doesn't know."

Chapter 916:

Then Edward hesitated and said, dissatisfied, "Now that the Hudson family issue is settled, you should release Elyse. Remember our wager. You're not planning on reneging on our deal, are you?"

Jayden shook his head. "I'm not one to break deals. While you might think the Hudson family matter is done and Elyse is safe, I see it differently. The issue isn't resolved to my satisfaction, and Elyse isn't safe yet. So, I can't release her."

Edward grew frustrated. "Elyse is her own person. You can't keep her confined. Remember, she's a living, breathing individual."

"I haven't forgotten. Even if I wanted to confine her, I wouldn't." Jayden knew better than to imprison Elyse again. If he desired for her to remain close, he needed to be more subtle about it.

Watching Jayden deep in thought, Edward scoffed. "You don't really think this ends with you and Elyse living happily ever after, do you?"

Jayden replied, "I know you've always had your eye on my girl, but sorry, Elyse is mine alone."

Edward smirked. "Oh? Then let's wait and see."

The following morning, in a deserted town, Brook got wind of the news and arrived to look for Charlie's remains, needing to verify if he was really gone. Brook and his crew combed through the vicinity and discovered Charlie's body near a fountain at the center of town. Beside him lay a severed head, which belonged to his daughter, Aarya.

After giving it a brief look, Brook turned away in revulsion and dialed Enzo's number.

Enzo hadn't heard from Charlie the day before and felt deeply uncomfortable when he saw Brook's call, suspecting something had gone awry.

Sure enough, when he picked up the call, he was met with troubling news. Brook's report was blunt. Without beating around the bush, he said, "Charlie is dead, along with most of his men. Apparently, the operation took place yesterday. The remaining men either sought refuge with other factions or fled the area entirely."

He paused for a moment, then added firmly, "The notorious Hudson family no longer exists."

Enzo listened in silence, eventually letting out a long sigh. "I underestimated this. I shouldn't have sent just Charlie. He's past his prime... He simply isn't as sharp as Jayden."

Brook withheld any opinion, waiting quietly for Enzo to decide on the next step.

"Well, where is Elyse? Is she with you?" Enzo asked, turning his thoughts toward Elyse.

Brook replied honestly, "Rory Griffin took her yesterday, and I've heard nothing since. I don't know if she's still alive."

Chapter 917:

"Find her! I want her located, dead or alive! I want to see her!" Enzo ordered with renewed determination. Brook silently acknowledged the command and ended the call.

Enzo losing his cool wasn't unexpected to him. Since Jayden had cut ties with the Owen family, he had become bolder and more defiant.

Jayden's decision to redirect his company's focus to international markets and precisely target the Owen Group's vulnerabilities had alarmed Enzo. However, despite Owen Group's efforts to dissuade local businesses from partnering with Jayden, the promise of tremendous profits was too tempting for most.

Even if they irritated the Owens by collaborating with Jayden, they still chose to do so for the sake of profits. Ironically, the Owen Group's pressure became a filter; only bold and daring companies controlled by well-known families within the industry had the guts to defy them.

In short, weaker companies avoided Jayden, but serious partners flocked to him, helping him solidify his position. Watching Jayden thrive and grow despite his efforts to stifle him left Enzo deeply concerned.

But because this was foreign territory where the Owen Group had little sway, Enzo turned to the Hudsons, who operated in the shadows. The Hudsons thrived in the black market, and their dealings were shady. Enzo's outreach gave Charlie, who had always wanted to legitimize his reputation, a chance to step out from the darkness.

Charlie had long sought to shed his image as an underworld crime lord, believing that no one wishes to remain in the dark forever. He also longed to appear on news channels as a legitimate businessman.

With Jayden's business moving into areas the Hudsons could exploit, Charlie and Enzo quickly allied, plotting to seize Jayden's assets. But alas, Enzo's gamble failed spectacularly.

Jayden decimated Charlie's men in a single blow, cutting off Enzo's overseas support. Brook, witnessing the entire drama, remained an observer. He could tell Enzo had not anticipated Jayden's countermeasures. As Jayden began to expand abroad, he was well aware that he would face threats like the Hudsons and was well-prepared.

What was more, Jayden and Charlie had a history. Jayden had been biding his time, waiting for the right moment to strike. With Charlie making the first move, Jayden

seized the opportunity without hesitation and made full use of it. Brook understood this better than Enzo, but he chose to stay silent and let events unfold.

Standing before a wall with bullet holes, Brook kept his expression neutral, waiting to see if things would turn out as he expected.

Meanwhile, Elyse, bundled in a blanket, sneezed and accepted the water Jayden offered her.

Chapter 918:

Elyse took a sip of water and then collapsed onto the couch, her face showing annoyance. "This is all because of you. You made me sick."

"You're right; it's all on me. I should have taken better care of you," Jayden replied, his voice filled with regret as he patted Elyse's head.

Elyse's eyes shifted playfully. "If you truly feel sorry, then take me back. I deeply miss my friends and instructor."

"No, just rest here quietly."

Jayden paused and then added, "If the couch isn't comfortable, I can carry you back to the bedroom."

Elyse pouted. "I don't like it here. It feels suffocating."

"Honey, it's still not safe out there. Until I'm sure it's safe, I can't let you go outside," Jayden said, noticing her sad look. He sighed, feeling helpless. "I'm sorry. I don't like this either, but I can't risk putting you in danger again."

Elyse sighed helplessly. "Alright, I get it. Let's not talk about it anymore." She added quietly, "You don't look too good yourself."

Jayden chuckled and playfully tapped her nose before sitting beside her to resume his work.

Under the effects of her medication, Elyse quickly felt sleepy and soon fell asleep.

Three hours later, Jayden took a break from his work to check his unread messages on his phone.

Tobin had sent a message saying, "Heads up, Corrie lands tonight at the airport at 10 p.m. Not surprised she's coming after you guys."

Jayden responded with a frosty smirk and a brief "Got it," then returned to his work. First Brook, and now Corrie was on her way. It seemed Enzo really was restless. Yet, it wasn't enough. For Jayden, only Enzo arriving personally would truly matter; the rest were trivial.

"Ugh, I'm starving." Elyse's groggy but whiny voice interrupted Jayden's thoughts.

He looked over and noticed she appeared much better. "Feeling better?" he asked, concerned.

"Much, but I'm really hungry now," Elyse replied as she sat up and rubbed her stomach.

Jayden reached out to touch her stomach as well, but she slapped his hand away. He withdrew his hand and said, "I'll get some food for you now. Just a moment."

Elyse nodded and settled back on the sofa. She playfully poked his shoulder while watching him work. Jayden turned to her. "What's up?"

"My phone was taken by Brook, and now I don't have one. I need to message my teacher to let them know I'm safe," Elyse explained.

Jayden handed Elyse his phone. "I've been updating them about your safety daily, so they know you're okay. As for your phone, I'll try to retrieve it for you."

Elyse took Jayden's phone, but being well-mannered, she resisted the urge to look through his messages. Instead, she quietly opened a simple game and began playing.

Chapter 919:

Since Brook took her, Elyse had been completely disconnected from the online world. Only she understood her deep yearning to reconnect and browse the internet freely.

When Jayden finished his work, he saw that Elyse was deeply absorbed in her game. He thought to himself that he needed to hurry to retrieve her phone. It was also time for a visit to Brook. Lately, Jayden found it increasingly difficult to gauge what Brook was planning.

"Keep playing. I need to step out for a while, but I'll be back soon," Jayden said as he got up and reached for his jacket.

Elyse looked up, annoyed. "Aren't we supposed to eat? At least have something before you leave."

"I'll pick up your favorite cheese fries and a beef burger on my way back," Jayden replied.

Elyse pondered for a moment and then nodded. "Alright, go ahead. Just make sure you come back quickly." Such a food enthusiast.

Jayden laughed softly, holding back a wave of affection, then slipped on his jacket and left.

Jayden had another phone, which he used to send a message to Brook, setting up a meeting. Brook had predicted Jayden would reach out and was already waiting in a secluded room at a restaurant. As Jayden walked in, he found Brook already sipping whiskey.

"Whiskey in the middle of the day? You really know how to live it up," Jayden said as he removed his jacket and accepted the drink Brook offered.

With a slight smile and unreadable eyes, Brook poured Jayden a drink and said softly, “It’s been too long since we shared a drink. With Charlie gone, we should celebrate that.”

Jayden raised an eyebrow and looked at Brook. Probing, he asked, “Charlie’s gone and you’re celebrating? Shouldn’t you and Enzo be more troubled?”

Brook caught the undertone in Jayden’s question but chose not to elaborate. “Indeed, I should be upset. But I’d rather have a drink with you, Jayden. Congratulations are in order.”

Jayden was puzzled by Brook’s demeanor and his puzzling words. After taking a sip of the whiskey, Jayden inquired, “How much have you drunk to be this tipsy already?”

Lifting his head, Brook leaned against the cushion on the sofa. No one could discern his emotions at that moment. After some time, he said slowly, “Probably. I’ve been too exhausted lately and got drunk the moment I touched the alcohol.”

“Useless! You’ve been overwhelmed by such a small amount of pressure.”

Chapter 920:

Brook had no interest in verbally sparring with Jayden. When they were younger, they did not get along. Being from the same big family meant they couldn’t physically fight, but they often argued. In those days, it was either Jayden annoying him or him irritating Jayden.

Brook touched his face, feeling his age as he reflected on past memories. He wondered if this nostalgia was due to nearing thirty. Sitting up straight, he ceased his daydreaming. “Jayden, stop berating me. I’m interested in you. Your personality has grown more and more...”

He stopped, thinking deeply. After a while, he found the right word and continued, “You’ve become more extroverted, no longer concealing your feelings. Moreover, you’ve become quite aggressive lately.”

Jayden scoffed. "I only pretended to be crippled and bore it all for a year. Have you forgotten who I really am?"

Brook was momentarily surprised, then laughed. "No, that's not what I was getting at. I mean, ever since you and Elyse got together, you've become much more direct. At times, you seem almost childlike."

Stroking his chin, Brook paused to think and then added, "Could it be Elyse's influence? You seem to be getting younger."

Once Brook brought Elyse up, Jayden remembered her phone. He extended his hand and demanded, "Give me back my wife's phone."

Brook hesitated for a few seconds before asking, "Is Elyse at your place? Then she's safe. Don't let her go out these days. It's not safe."

Jayden responded icily, "Keep your worries to yourself. Just give me her phone now."

Brook, growing irritated, retorted sharply, "I'm only warning you because Corrie is on her way. She's totally on Enzo's side now. Watch out for her."

"Enough with the nonsense. Hand over the phone!" Jayden was only focused on getting Elyse's phone.

Brook clenched his teeth in frustration, thinking Jayden had always been deserving of a thrashing since they were kids. He dispatched one of his men to retrieve the phone. Shortly after, Jayden had it in his possession and ceased speaking.

Watching him drink silently, Brook teased, "I used to think Elyse was the compliant one. Now, it seems you're the one who's compliant. What's brought about such a change?"

Jayden gave Brook a look, who seemed eager to gossip. "It's simple. You'll understand once you're married. You're nearing thirty, and yet no one has agreed to marry you."

His remark left Brook at a loss for words.