

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 125

The Marvelous Elijah's Return

Chapter 124

Read The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 124 – One step closer to the truth The moment Madam Jewel walked into the living room, her sons and grandsons were all waiting on her with mad eyes and scowls.

"Where did you go?" Dean asked first.

"We have been waiting for hours now." "Also, why did you lie to Mr. Bamford, huh? It's almost night time and our wives, sisters, and aunts are not back home yet!" Josh lashed out, not even holding back his anger.

"I want to respect your mother, but Evelyn might be in danger, and I think I can't continue honoring your decision to stay silent about this!" Mathew chimed in from the other side of the room.

A snarl left Tyson's lips as he stood up from the couch and said, "I don't know what we are still doing here, instead of getting people out there to search-" "Elijah has them!" Madam Jewel shouted, causing silence to fall into the room.

None of them spoke after that.

Instead, they looked at her with questioning looks on their faces.

"You said Elijah has who?" Mathew finally questioned.

A sigh came out from Madam Jewel as she sat down in a chair and rubbed her temples.

"I kidnapped Peach with the help of Melina and Jacob..." She confessed, looking at the ground.

"...It was to pursue Elijah to free Elmer." Frowning, Tommy let out a frustrated groan and yelled, "You are still in touch with that lunatic?! Why would you do something that risky?! What if Elijah finds out the truth about who Jacob is?! He will just be one step closer to the truth!" "And also, you got my daughter involved in such a dangerous situation!" Dean yelled, glaring at his mother.

Ignoring his brother's outburst, Eli spoke up and tried to keep his tone calm. "How did Elijah get a hold of every woman in our family?" That question brought silence to the room again.

Slowly, everyone turned to look at Madam Jewel, and when she felt their eyes on her, she calmly raised her head and locked eyes with each of her sons and grandsons.

Then with her head hung low, she answered their questions in a soft voice, "I don't know.

But I have returned Peach to him, and he promised to release everyone back to us..."

"He promised..." Josh laughed, rage and disbelief clear in his voice.

"He has crossed the damn line with this shit that he has done!" "Josh is right.

If he's bold enough to kidnap our women and girls...

What next is he going to do?! I say..." Tommy lashed out, pausing when his mother gave him a cold stare.

A murderous look was plastered onto her face when she spoke again, her voice ice cold, "We are going to do nothing.

For now, we will hold our horses and let Peach and Elijah be.

When the time is right, we will put an end to this madness.

And if I have to risk it all to do so..." Silence filled the air once more.

No one wanted to break it.

After all, there was nothing they could say.

Not saying a word, Elijah sat opposite Peach in the kitchen, at the table, watching Peach devour a pizza like some cute starving child.

"Are you sure that I should eat yours, hon?" Peach asked, licking the sauce off her fingers.

"Yes, darling.

I am positive." Elijah assured her, smiling warmly at her.

But just like that, his face turned stone cold, and Peach's smile disappeared.

She knew that look too well, and when he reached for her hand, she knew exactly why his eyes had suddenly turned dead of emotion.

“Who took it?” Elijah growled in a low, menacing voice.

A nervous laugh escaped Peach’s lips before she whispered hesitantly, “Can you please not go after Jacob…”

Elijah, he has a gun, and a ring is not worth your life.”

When he didn’t answer her or look at her, she knew that he was already planning the same thing that she begged him not to, and she couldn’t stop herself from pleading, “Please, I beg of you, Elijah…”

How did it feel watching me get kidnapped, not knowing if I was going to be okay or not?”

Seeing the emotions that suddenly clouded his face at her was all the answer she needed to know how painful it must have been for him.

The look in his eyes was enough for her to understand, without having to hear him speak it out loud, that he was devastated.

“That feeling you have right now is what you are going to put me through if you go after him.

Please…”

Please don’t go after Jacob.” Tears threatened to come out of her eyes at that point, and her voice quivered.

A smile broke out across Elijah’s face, and he gently cupped her cheek and wiped away a stray tear, yet he held back his words, knowing he couldn’t tell her that all he wanted was to make Jacob pay for even having the thought that he could get away with kidnapping his wife and walking free afterward.

“Elijah,” Peach started, pulling on his sleeve, “you know how much I worry about you.” Suddenly his phone rang, and he and Peach both looked at his light screen, and as Elijah was about to reach for it, she grabbed his wrist, causing him to pause and look at her.

With a smile, he grabbed her hand, pulled it off his wrist, and kissed her palm, giving her a soft stare before picking up his phone and answering the call.

“Boss,” Scorpio’s voice sounded over the speaker, “We got word that Jacob and a couple of his men just entered the Vogel club.”

“I see...

I will meet you soon.” Elijah said, noticing the frown on his wife’s lips.

The moment he ended the call, Peach’s eyes grew sadder than ever, and Elijah’s heart clenched at seeing her hurt.

But he stood up, putting his phone in his pocket, and said, “Let’s go.

I am taking you to your mother.” “Where are you going?” Peach asked, crossing her arms over her chest with this stubborn look on her face.

“To take care of business.” “Elijah,” “Let’s go,” One look at her husband and Peach knew he wouldn’t budge, so instead, she stood up, meeting his eyes with a glare, but quietly followed after him when Elijah started walking off.

The sky was slowly losing its brightness as Rick drove them in silence.

Peach had her entire body turned toward the car door with her eyes on the windshield, not wanting to look at Elijah, even though her heart was aching to do so.

Darting his gaze away from her with a sigh, Elijah dialed Matt’s number, and it took two rings then he heard, “Hello, boss.”

“Where are you guys?” Elijah asked.

“Finishing up at the company.

Why?”.

“Peach is with me, and I am heading over to my mother-in-law, and you guys can just come over there when you get done.” The line went quiet for a while and then Elijah heard Matt shout, “Rookie, Ryan, boss got Peach!” Hearing his men’s excited voices on the other side of the line left Elijah chuckling softly, and then he heard Matt say, “We are on our way back right now.” All night to the morning and even now, Miss Grace couldn’t help the uneasy feeling in her gut, and the fact that Dice had been dodging every conversation with her had the uneasiness that she felt growing bigger with each passing second.

The quietness in her room didn’t help her, causing her mind to run wild, and yet, she stayed laying in bed, spending minutes wondering if her daughter was safe.

After checking her phone for what seemed to be the thirtieth time today, Miss Grace finally got up from the bed when she heard a knock.

Dragging her feet, she headed out of the bedroom to get open the door, and when she did, she saw Elijah and Peach standing in the hallway, and immediately tears started streaming down her cheeks.

"I am sorry." Elijah apologized instantly, bowing his head slightly.

A frown crossed her face as Miss Grace gently beat the both of them on their arms, crying, "Why were you two ignoring my calls," "Mama," Peach said, looking into her mother's eyes.

"I am sorry." The anger in her eyes glowed for a moment but seeing that both of them were fine and healthy made Miss Grace's shoulders sag and her expression softened a bit.

Not lifting his head, Elijah allow his emotion to show in his voice as he said, " Please forgive"

"Us," Peach immediately interrupted him as she slightly bowed too, making Elijah eye her with a small smile.

"Why are you two behaving so seriously..."

you are making me feel bad now." Miss Grace laughed nervously, drying her face.

"It's fine.

You two are okay and that's all that matters..."

Now, stop bowing and come in." Raising his head, Elijah stared at his wife, and Peach's immediately heart dropped, guessing what he was about to say, and she held her breath.

"I can't.

I got business to attend." Elijah said, and she immediately darted her gaze away from him, fidgeting with her dress.

A look of confusion filled her eyes as Miss Grace stared at him and then asked, " At such an hour?"

"Yes." Elijah calmly responded.

"...Please excuse me." When he turned to leave, he looked at his wife, and when she refused to look at him, Elijah reached his hand for hers, squeezing it gently as he said, "I love you, Peach."

With that, he walked away leaving that last statement hanging heavy in the air, and Peach turned her head to look after him, staring until his back faded down the hallway.

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Crucify them When Elijah's eyes opened to the morning light, Peach was still snuggled against him like a contented kitten, her legs tangled against his.

"Hey," Elijah said quietly, gently nudging her awake.

"I have to leave early." Immediately, he felt her frown against his chest and then she woke up and raised her head, "What time is it?" "Tenforty." Elijah answered, smiling at the way that Peach's eyes suddenly widened.

"It's almost noon!" "You look so comfortable, and I didn't want to wake you."

A slight chuckle escaped his lips when she rushed off him, left the bed, and asked, "Are we leaving for the company?" "Dice will drop you there.

I have to go somewhere first, and then I will meet you there."

There was a brief silence between them as she studied his eyes, and then she smiled and mumbled, "Okay..."

I should get ready then." As she was about to head for the bathroom, Elijah reached off the bed, grabbed her hand, and pulled her back toward him, "I got something for you." Even though she had a guess, she doubted slightly that it was it, and she tilted her head to one side, curiously, watching as he opened the nightstand drawer and then took out her wedding ring.

Slowly, a frown grew on her face as she looked up to him, mumbling, "You did go after Jacob."

"I never said that I wasn't going to," Elijah said as he slid the ring on her finger before meeting her eyes.

"I know you hated what I did, but I detested the thought of him having something that is rightfully yours and means a lot to me." Stroking her fingers over the ring, Peach smiled up at him and whispered, "Thank you, hon." For a long time, she studied her husband's face, wondering how the heck he went against Jacob and came back without a scratch, and since he was the one unharmed, she blurted out her thoughts, "What happened to Jacob?" "Jacob is at the hospital.

He sustained two broken ribs and a concussion that has him in an induced coma.” Madam Jewel announced at the dinner table with rage laced in her every word.

Her sons and grandsons glared at her like she was the devil that they didn’t want to see or speak to.

“Melina and the others are not home yet and you are worried about your ex lover?!” Dean lashed out, his hand on the table clenched tightly.

“Dean,” Mathew warned him softly, “Be calm and keep your voice down.” “Oh, I am calm, alright! No one gives a fuck about if Jacob is dying or whatever shit is happening to him...”

You promised that that bastard Elijah was going to release our daughters and wives yesterday! Today is a new day, so where the hell are they?!” “Dean, come on! That’s our mother-” “I want my daughter and my wife safe and sound.

I don’t care if Jacob...” Frowning at her son, Madam Jewel cut him off, saying, “Elijah and his thugs found Jacob last night at a club, and Elijah beat him into his current situation...” Suddenly, Tyson stood up, grabbed the glass of water, and threw it on the wall, smashing the glass into pieces, and immediately, silence reigned over the dining room.

“Tyson!” Madam Jewel called out to her grandson.

“First, he came for my dad, locking him behind bars, and now all this shit?! What does he hope to gain from all of this?!” Tyson yelled angrily, “Maybe it’s time I meet this dickhead face to face.” Watching her grandson storm off, Madam Jewel stood up and shouted, “Tyson, did you hear a word that I said? He literally beat the shit out of Jacob last night...”

Bring your butt back here!!” But her words did nothing to stop Tyson’s determined footsteps and soon she heard a faint slam of the door and sighed in defeat.

The moment Rick brought the car to a stop, Elijah stared out the window and saw Scorpio walking over to the vehicle.

Then he pushed the car door open and stepped out, asking, “Where are they?” “This way, boss.” Scorpio said calmly before leading him over to the building.

When they entered, Elijah calmly stared at Patricia’s eyes, remembering how big of a mouth she had that day at the hospital and how arrogant she acted, and now the fear dancing in her eyes was just plain satisfying.

Not saying a word to any of them, he walked over to Amelia, reached for her hair, took out a scissor, and cut a few strings, causing her to struggle against the rope binding her to a chair.

Then he walked over to Cora, and she slightly pulled her head behind, but that didn't stop him from putting the scissors into her hair and cutting more string before putting it in a separate transparent bag like he did with Amelia's.

- Suddenly his phone started buzzing, and he fished it out of his pocket, frowning at the number on his screen.

"I am becoming restless now, Elijah.

It's almost noon, and I made sure your wife returned to you unharmed, so why are you not keeping your end of the bargain?" Madam Jewel sounded like she was trying to control herself, but she couldn't hide her impatience.

"Firstly, Peach wasn't unharmed because of you since you were the reason she got kidnapped! Secondly, my wife spent a day with that ass, and I am just balancing the scales." Elijah stated, watching the shock on Cora's face at his words.

There was a long pause before Madam Jewel replied, her tone a lot softer, "Alright...

When are they going to get released?" "Today...

I have no use for them since my wife is fine and in good health...

But the next time you come for my wife like that again, I will not hold back.

I hope you understand that, Jewel." Elijah said calmly before ending the call in her ear.

Then he looked over at Scorpio as he shoved his phone into his pocket, commanding, "Wait three hours from now, and then release them." At full speed, Tyson drove his car into Investico Co.'s parking lot and then hit the brake, causing the car to screech before stopping finally.

After he stepped out of the vehicle, he was about to head into the building when he saw five SUVs driving toward the company, and he froze in his place, wondering, "What kind of influential person is visiting these two scums?" When the vehicle came to a stop, a bunch of men in black suits exited their cars, looked around, and then, splitting themselves up into two, rolled at the back door of the third SUV.

Now, Tyson was even more curious as he watched the door open, a man stepped out, and then he turned and reached his hand into the car.

“What the fuc- Peach!” Tyson muttered quietly as his cousin got down from the car, wearing a blush two-piece suit, her hair curled up and her makeup on point.

“Wait, what?!” Dumbfounded for a moment, he watched her walk towards the building, and then

he finally snapped out of his trance, shouting, “Peach! Hey! Peach!” Hearing her name, she stopped suddenly in her tracks and looked back, seeing that it was Tyson hurrying up to her.

When he reached her, a mirthless laugh escaped his lips as he said, “Damn, Peach.

Being the wife of a hooligan really turned out great for you...

But I will need you to tell your sick husband to free Melina, Martha, and every other woman in our family and let them come home.” “What are you talking about, Tyson?” Peach asked, looking at him confusedly.

“Oh, it seems like you don’t know...

Your so-called husband kidnapped them.

He a lunatic and I need you to talk some fucking sense into him!” Tyson snapped at her before turning his eyes away from her, feeling anger surge through his body.

“When was this?”

“Yesterday...

So are you pleased with the shithead you married?!” It took Peach a second to put two and two together, finally understanding why Jacob suddenly started speaking with fear when he mentioned Elijah and why Madam Jewel was at the suite when she got there, and why she was unharmed all through her kidnapping, even though she was among men that glared at her with lustful eyes like they want to devour her.

“I married the best man ever,” Peach suddenly blurted out in excitement, her smile widening from ear to ear as a happy glimmer appeared in her eyes.

Her cousin looked stupefied as he gaped at her in disbelief, and then rage spiked in Tyson’s eyes as he took a step for her, but his way immediately got blocked by five guys dressed in black who moved in front of Peach.

“Step back three feet!” Larry ordered him.

His ego swelling and eyes blazing at the sight of those men, Tyson tried to dare Larry only to get a shove in his chest, making him stumble.

“Back three feet!” Larry commanded again.

“Now!” “What the fuck,” Tyson whispered, his face pale as he took three steps backward, knowing not to push his luck.

Unable to see Peach’s face because of the men blocking her, Tyson shouted out, “You are back home now and safe, so can you tell him to keep his end of the deal and.» “So, you knew what Jewel did to me...

You all are some damn hypocrite...

You spit on others and Crucify them when it’s your family that’s hurt, but when you do the same shit to others, that’s fine because their lives are irrelevant...

Right?”

Peach interrupted her cousin.

Having no come back, Tyson said nothing, and when Peach started walking, all the men surrounding her moved along with her, and Tyson quickly stepped aside, out of the way with a shocked expression.

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Mother, what have you done?! The door to the hospital opened, and Elijah stepped into the lobby with Rick, both men headed down to the receptionist’s desk and smiled softly at her.

“How may I help you, sir?” She said after looking up to meet their friendly expression.

“I research that you guys carry out DNA tests here.” Elijah said politely.

“Is that true?» The woman nodded and started typing on a keyboard.

It took a few seconds, but the lady was apparently done.

She looked up from it and stood from her desk, “Yes...

Why?” “My father wants me to do a DNA test to make sure my two sisters are his,” Elijah explained, still smiling gently.

Shocked at the family tea he just spilled, the nurse gave a nervous smile and said, “I see.

Please follow me this way, sir.” “Thanks,” Elijah said as she left from behind the desk.

Quietly, she led him back down a hallway, passing more doors before stopping by the one marked, “Dr.

Dolan.” Then she gave a gentle knock on the door before pushing it open.

A middle-aged woman sat at a desk, looking over some papers in front of her.

Her blonde hair was tied up neatly into a bun, and her glasses rested upon the bridge of her nose.

“Doctor Dolan,” The receptionist greeted as she gestured for them to come inside, “These gentlemen are here regarding a DNA test.” A faint smile made it across the doctor’s face as she nodded, mumbling, “Please sit.” After Elijah and Rick took seats across from her and the receptionist left, the doctor turned her head to look at them and asked, “What’s the issue?” CA (CT) “I need to know if these two hairs are biologically related to these hair strings,” Elijah explained as he pulled the three bags out of his pocket.

One label, “A,” the other, “C,” and the last, “J” and Elijah continued, “I want to know if A and Care J’s biological daughters.” After a brief pause from the doctor, she smiled faintly and said, “Okay.

Give us four business days, and we will have your results.”

Every time Peach types a paragraph on her computer, she would eye her phone as her cousin’s words replayed in her head, and yet, she refused to call Elijah, although her emotions bugged her to do so.

Finally, when she managed to finish typing the report in front of her on the computer, she rested back in her seat, and then her office door opened.

Calmly, she stared at her secretary as she walked in, and Peach saw the hesitation on her face, causing her to ask, “Is there something wrong, Dell?” “Umm, one Mr.

Gordon called just now, claiming that your uncle wanted him to invest in this company before it got turned over to you, and now, he wants to meet you to discuss where they both left their conversation.” “I see...

I will discuss it with my husband when he gets back to the company, and then give you my reply.” Peach said calmly with a small smile.

A look of confusion and a bit of hesitation settled on Dell’s face as she held back her words for a second, but then she said, “But, boss...

Your husband is back at the company...

Um, he arrived a couple of minutes ago and is in the west wing office." "Really?" Peach mumbled, concerned that Elijah didn't tell her that he was back.

When Dell nodded, Peach immediately grabbed her phone and headed out of her office.

A moment later, when she reached the west wing office door, she stopped, took a moment to breathe, and then slowly turned the knob, pushing the door open.

As she stepped into the room, her expression softened, and she silently giggled, watching Elijah's head resting on top of the desk, sleeping soundly.

Trying to be as still as possible, she crept toward him, and when she finally got closer to him, she stopped, staring at his face with a hint of adoration in her gaze.

"Gosh, you are so freaking hot." Peach whispered, staring at his calm resting face.

Her body immediately came to a standstill when Elijah raised his gaze, locking eyes with her, and a half-smile defined his lips.

Her lashes suddenly began fluttering uncontrollably when he whispered in a husky, "Well, well, look who has gotten bolder..." Words vanished from her thoughts, and she was left blankly staring at him like some lovesick puppy.

After sitting up, Elijah's eyes settled on his phone, and he turned his gaze on Peach when she whispered, "Larry told me what happened with your cousin earlier." The room grew still as they stared at each other without breaking eye contact, and the silence grew louder and louder.

"Umm," Peach whispered beneath her breath, smiling softly.

"When Tyson told me what you did, and I realized what you had to do to get me home safely, I wanted to kiss you so bad." Letting out a harsh breath, Elijah woke from his seat, walked over to her, and took her hands in his, not losing sight of her gaze.

"Say that again," Elijah said with the utmost seriousness as he studied her darting eyes.

When Peach didn't answer, he grabbed her by the waist and pulled her towards him, pressing her against his firm chest.

When Elijah's hands slowly stroked down her waist and his palm rested on her ass, Peach swallowed, noticing this seductive look in his eyes.

Leaning in towards her ear, Elijah grabbed her cheek, squeezed them, and whispered, "I want to hear you say it louder." "I wanted to kiss you, Elijah..." Peach whispered, pausing when she felt his lips against her neck.

Then he raised her, sitting her on the desk and resting his body between her parted legs, placing his hands on both sides of her hips.

"Say it again like you mean every word." He growled in an even deeper voice than before.

"I want to kiss you so bad!" Peach breathed as she placed her hands on his broad shoulders, and then wrapped her legs around his waist.

A smile tugged on his lips as she leaned in closer before claiming her mouth in a heated kiss, as Elijah pressed her further onto the desk.

Drunk with feelings, Peach couldn't help but let out soft moans, as she ran her fingers through his hair, and Elijah pulled away after a few moments, grinning down at her before leaning forward and capturing her lips again.

The sound of the doorbell aggressively going off made Butler Gray sigh as he strolled down the hallway to get to the door.

The moment he opened it, Rebecca shoved the old man aside, rushing into the hallway with Emma and the other ladies following her.

A groan from the pain his back felt hitting the wall left Butler Gray's lips, and none of the ladies seemed to care as they raced through the corridor, hearing the footsteps coming toward the living room, Madam Jewel eagerly looked toward the doorway.

A short while later, a sigh of relief left her lips when she saw Cora, and then Amelia, Emma, Martha, Patricia, Evelyn, Rebecca, and Iris, and then she mumbled, "Where is Melina?" "I am done with your family?!" Iris suddenly yelled as she glared at the old woman.

"My dear..."

"I know what you went through yesterday and today was hard and traumatic for you..." Madame Jewel said slowly.

"But-" "But I am divorcing Josh! I married your grandson thinking this family was powerful.

But you are all useless-

worthless! It's shameful how a mighty family like you guys are sinking slowly to the bottom because of one man that you deem a lowlife, and I don't want to be on that boat when it sinks!" "Iris," "Your family anger the wrong guy, and my father and I have suffered because of your incompetence to take care of your mess! But this will be the last time my family gets dragged into your shit! I am going home, and your grandson will receive the divorce paper from my lawyer!" "Iris, please..." Like Madam Jewel's pleas meant nothing, Iris just scoffed and shook her head before turning around and leaving the living room.

"Josh is going to partly blame you for this," Patricia mumbled worryingly, eyeing her mother-in-law.

1 "Where is my daughter?" Martha blurted out, darting her gaze around the room to find Melina.

"Can you all just shut up!" Madam Jewel screamed at her two daughters-in-law.

For a moment, Amelia eyed her sister, and then she looked at her mother's stressed expression and asked, "So, does this mean we shouldn't tell you that Elijah cut a couple of strings from Cora and my hair?" 2 "He did what?!!" Madam Jewel shrieked, looking directly into her oldest daughter's face with wide eyes and trembling lips.

Like her world had come crashing down, she collapsed onto the couch next to the fireplace, her body shaking violently.

"What the hell did Jacob say to him last night?" She mumbled, clenching her fists tightly until white knuckles emerged.

' That fool!" "Wait, Elijah knows about Jacob?" Amelia cried, her brows furrowed in confusion.

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Chapter 128

Read The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 128 – Divorced for the second time

As Peach was about to take a spoonful of her cereal, she halted, hearing Elijah call out to her from outside the kitchen, "Babe, Babe..."

When he walked through the doorway, she smiled at the excitement on his face, and she whispered, "Someone is in a good mood this morning?"

“Okay... Okay! Take a look at these!” Elijah said, drawing her bowl of cereals from before her, making Peach pout after her food.

When he rested his phone in front of her and sat down, she frowned at him slightly, picked up her spoon, and started eating her food as he mumbled, mouthful, “Take a look.”

For a moment, Peach watched him shamelessly slurping the milk before she put her focus on the phone and tapped the screen to brighten it.

Gazing at the huge mansion on his screen, Peach frown deepened, raising her head to see that he had laterally put the spoon down and had the bowl in his hand

“Can’t you just fix a bowl for yourself?” She cried, pouting harder.

“You drain me last night and had me working overtime until this morning... SO the fact that I am starving is your fault,” Elijah said before drinking the last milk directly from the bowl, making Peach sigh.

“You make it sound like I was the only want enjoying myself last night when you were groaning so loud that last night was the one time I was glad that we were not doing it at the motel because my mom was never going to look at us the seen this morning, with those innocent smile...”

“True. But like I said, you encourage me to work harder... So it’s your fault.”

A laugh escaped her lips at her husband’s shamelessness, and then she shook her head, focusing on the phone again.

“What are these?” Peach asked, showing his phone to his face.

“Choose one out of the ten for our new home,” Elijah replied, reaching for the cereal box.

“You are kidding,”

“Nope,”

Watching him dump the cereal into the bowl and then add milk, she frowned slightly, mumbling, “Hon, these places look like they cost a fortune.”

“I know. But they are in a secure neighborhood, with high–standard security cameras, and it’s in a fence... We both know that your family is crazy.... between kidnapping you and trying to kill me...” Elijah blurted out, pausing mid sentence and staring intently at her.

There was a long silence, but he could see that Peach was about to lose it in, five, four, three, two, “They did what?!”

The sharpness in her voice made him flinch, and then he pushed the bowl of cereal in from of her like some peace offering he was sacrificing.

“What I am trying to say is that... they are plain crazy, and we can’t continue living in this hotel, so if I am taking you home, I want it to be somewhere safe, where we won’t have to worry about them,” Elijah explained, taking a spoon full of cereal and placing it on her lips, hitting it slightly against her mouth when she refused to open up.

Shutting her eyes, Peach finally ate his peace offering and then drew a deep breath before raising her eyes to stare at him.

“These homes are way too costly... The company is just starting, I don’t know how much you invested in it to kick it off after Elmer nonsense, but after such a huge project, buying a mansion or villa is not the best decision, especially when you are shouldering all of our financial burdens... Hon, a nice two bedroom...” Peach mumbled, pausing to eat his second peace offering.

“Investec Co. is for you... I have investments in other companies that are kicking off pretty well and dividends are decent. So, trust me, we don’t have money issues.” Elijah stated confidently.

“You didn’t tell me that you have involvement in other businesses.”

“I did not?”

“Elijah,”

When she frowned at him, Elijah sighed heavily, dropping the spoon into the bowl, and then reached over for her hand, saying, “I had a serious trust issue when we got married... I know that it’s not your fault... But I kept a lot of things from you. Honestly, I am shocked right now at how much I am saying out loud more casually...”

Meeting her eyes, Elijah squeezed her hand, and she returned his gaze, smiling softly at him as he mumbled, “You changed me in ways I never thought I would ever become, and you helped me to do so much better than before... So, I know our past was a bit rocky, but I promise that our future is going to be different.”

“Promise?” Peach asked, giving him a shy smile.

“Cross my heart.”

“You think everything will be alright?”

“I do.”

Pulling her hand to his lips, Elijah kissed the back of it, squeezing her hand again before he let go.

Then he reached for his phone, smiling as he scrolled through the pictures, stopping at the last photo of a beautiful mansion with a cozy back garden, and then he whispered, “I can see us raising little humans in a place like this.”

Immediately Peach melted at those words, smile so widely that all her teeth were showing, her eyes shining with happiness and love.

She leaned forward and hugged Elijah around his neck, giving him repeated short kisses on his lips, before she spoke, still pressed against him, “That sounds wonderful...”

“Good, because today is their open house, and I have already booked an appointment with the real estate agent,” Elijah replied, leaning back in his chair with his arms behind his head, watching Peach chuckle, knowing she had been swindled.

The sound of harsh footsteps and someone screaming angrily made Madam Jewel frown, “Grandmother! Grandmother!!”

“God forbid someone eats in peace in this house these days...” Madam Jewel muttered under her breath, tossing the fork on her plate, and resting back in her seat.

When Josh appeared in the doorway with madness in his eyes, Madam Jewel frowned deeper, and he stormed up to her.

“Look at this piece of shit?!” Josh screamed in her face, tossing a paper at her.

Madam Jewel flinched when the paper hit her face before falling on the table, and then she lashed out, “What kind of disrespect is this?!”

“Iris divorce me! She f****king went through with it?!... This is all your fault! Every damn thing is your fault!” Josh yelled, pointing at her.

Shaking her head slowly, Madam Jewel stood up, her fists clenched tight, and then she opened her palm, smacking her grandson in the face so hard that he stumbled backward, cupping his cheek.

“If you want to blame somebody, go and blame your sister for opening the gate of hell and allowing that devil into our life through marriage!” Madam Jewel roared, making Josh shut up completely.

Just then, Dean stormed into the room with the same look of madness that his son had, glowing in his eyes, and shouted, "You said we should give him a couple of days! It has been three already and Melina is still not home! Why the hell is Elijah still keeping my daughter?"

"Dean, do I look like a 6'3 man with dark hair who's an arrogant b*****d?!" Madam Jewel lashed out at him, crossing her arms on her chest.

Stun by his mother's outbursts, he stuttered, "No... But... I... I don't understand... What the hell is going on?!"

"Well, go fine Elijah, and ask him then! I have to find another way to free Elmer, and also worry about Amelia and Cora's DNA landing in that scumbag's hand, so it's everyone for yourself! Is that clear?!" Madam Jewel bellowed before storming away, not giving either of them the chance to speak.

"That b*****d is going to get divorced for the second time... I will make sure of it." Josh shouted, storming after his grandmother.

"But Melina..." Dean whispered, looking around at the empty dining room.

When he finally snapped out of his daze, he rushed out of the dining room and headed out of the mansion, getting in his car, not wasting any second driving off.

The hotel lobby was quite busy when Dean walked in a while later, clutching tightly onto his car keys as he stormed towards the desk.

"Which room does Elijah Darius stay in?!" Dean barked at the woman sitting behind the counter, his eyes burning red.

"Excuse me, sir. But your tone is very inappropriate and we won't allow that here." The receptionist stated calmly, not even batting an eye, looking over her glasses at him.

"Which room?!"

"We don't give out our customer's private information,"

"This b****h..."

"Sir, your language is very disrespectful and I will kindly ask for you to get out."

When Dean threw her a dirty look, the receptionist didn't hesitate to call out, "Security!"

Within less than five minutes, Dean was getting escorted out of the building, and then he subconsciously looked over his shoulder to see Peach and Elijah walking hand in hand like some adorable couple, laughing happily between themselves.

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 129

Chapter 129

Read The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 128 – Divorced for the second time

As Peach was about to take a spoonful of her cereal, she halted, hearing Elijah call out to her from outside the kitchen, "Babe, Babe..."

When he walked through the doorway, she smiled at the excitement on his face, and she whispered, "Someone is in a good mood this morning?"

"Okay... Okay! Take a look at these!" Elijah said, drawing her bowl of cereals from before her, making Peach pout after her food.

When he rested his phone in front of her and sat down, she frowned at him slightly, picked up her spoon, and started eating her food as he mumbled, mouthful, "Take a look."

For a moment, Peach watched him shamelessly slurping the milk before she put her focus on the phone and tapped the screen to brighten it.

Gazing at the huge mansion on his screen, Peach frown deepened, raising her head to see that he had laterally put the spoon down and had the bowl in his hand

"Can't you just fix a bowl for yourself?" She cried, pouting harder.

"You drain me last night and had me working overtime until this morning... SO the fact that I am starving is your fault," Elijah said before drinking the last milk directly from the bowl, making Peach sigh.

"You make it sound like I was the only want enjoying myself last night when you were groaning so loud that last night was the one time I was glad that we were not doing it at the motel because my mom was never going to look at us the seen this morning, with those innocent smile..."

"True. But like I said, you encourage me to work harder... So it's your fault."

A laugh escaped her lips at her husband's shamelessness, and then she shook her head, focusing on the phone again.

"What are these?" Peach asked, showing his phone to his face.

“Choose one out of the ten for our new home,” Elijah replied, reaching for the cereal box.

“You are kidding,”

“Nope,”

Watching him dump the cereal into the bowl and then add milk, she frowned slightly, mumbling, “Hon, these places look like they cost a fortune.”

“I know. But they are in a secure neighborhood, with high–standard security cameras, and it’s in a fence... We both know that your family is crazy... between kidnapping you and trying to kill me...” Elijah blurted out, pausing mid sentence and staring intently at her.

There was a long silence, but he could see that Peach was about to lose it in, five, four, three, two, “They did what?!”

The sharpness in her voice made him flinch, and then he pushed the bowl of cereal in from of her like some peace offering he was sacrificing.

“What I am trying to say is that... they are plain crazy, and we can’t continue living in this hotel, so if I am taking you home, I want it to be somewhere safe, where we won’t have to worry about them,” Elijah explained, taking a spoon full of cereal and placing it on her lips, hitting it slightly against her mouth when she refused to open up.

Shutting her eyes, Peach finally ate his peace offering and then drew a deep breath before raising her eyes to stare at him.

“These homes are way too costly... The company is just starting, I don’t know how much you invested in it to kick it off after Elmer nonsense, but after such a huge project, buying a mansion or villa is not the best decision, especially when you are shouldering all of our financial burdens... Hon, a nice two bedroom...” Peach mumbled, pausing to eat his second peace offering.

“Investec Co. is for you... I have investments in other companies that are kicking off pretty well and dividends are decent. So, trust me, we don’t have money issues.” Elijah stated confidently.

“You didn’t tell me that you have involvement in other businesses.”

“I did not?”

“Elijah,”

When she frowned at him, Elijah sighed heavily, dropping the spoon into the bowl, and then reached over for her hand, saying, "I had a serious trust issue when we got married... I know that it's not your fault... But I kept a lot of things from you. Honestly, I am shocked right now at how much I am saying out loud more casually..."

Meeting her eyes, Elijah squeezed her hand, and she returned his gaze, smiling softly at him as he mumbled, "You changed me in ways I never thought I would ever become, and you helped me to do so much better than before... So, I know our past was a bit rocky, but I promise that our future is going to be different."

"Promise?" Peach asked, giving him a shy smile.

"Cross my heart."

"You think everything will be alright?"

"I do."

Pulling her hand to his lips, Elijah kissed the back of it, squeezing her hand again before he let go.

Then he reached for his phone, smiling as he scrolled through the pictures, stopping at the last photo of a beautiful mansion with a cozy back garden, and then he whispered, "I can see us raising little humans in a place like this."

Immediately Peach melted at those words, smile so widely that all her teeth were showing, her eyes shining with happiness and love.

She leaned forward and hugged Elijah around his neck, giving him repeated short kisses on his lips, before she spoke, still pressed against him, "That sounds wonderful..."

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The sound of harsh footsteps and someone screaming angrily made Madam Jewel frown, "Grandmother! Grandmother!!"

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The Marvelous Elijah’s Return By Rever Chapter 130

Chapter 130

Read The Marvelous Elijah’s Return by Rever Chapter 130

An affair

The sound of a knock on her office door took doctor Dolan’s attention away from her papers and files, looking up to see Elijah, walking into the room with Ryan by his side with a nurse. “Good morning, Mr. Darius.” The Doc said with a smile before reaching into her drawer. “Please take a seat.” Calmly, Elijah took a seat in front of the desk with Ryan next to him and Dr. Dolan pulled out two folders, handing them to Elijah. Hesitantly, Elijah accepted it and looked down at the first folder, opening it slowly and reading what was inside. When he finished reading the contents, a look of confusion appeared on his face as he glanced back up to meet Dr. Dolan’s gaze. “C is not biologically related to 1?” Elijah said, more confused than before. “Yes... But A is 99.9% biologically related to J.” Dr. Dolan explained, gesturing towards the second folder.

Slowly, Elijah opened that folder, revealing what Dr. Dolan had pointed out earlier, and started to read the paper that was inside before looking back up at Dr. Dolan.

“I’m sorry, but this...this is not a mix-up, right?” He asked, his voice wavering a little. With a gentle smile, Dr. Dolan nodded and said in a serious tone. “No, I am pretty sure the results are correct... We take special care of our samples, so no mixup can happen.” When Elijah eyed him, Ryan was a bit confused about who J was and who C and A were, but yet he held back his tongue, knowing Elijah didn’t say much to him when they met up this morning

"Is something wrong, Mr. Darius?" Dr. Dolan questioned after noticing the way Elijah was looking at the paper. "No," Elijah mumbled, shaking his head slightly as he pushed the papers back into the folder. "I just wasn't expecting this... But thank you." Immediately waking from his seat, Ryan watched Elijah and the doctor exchange handshakes before he shook hers, and then he and his boss walked out of her office.

For so long, he had impatiently held back his words, but the moment they got in the backseat of the car with Dice behind the steering wheel, Ryan let it out, "Whose DNA test are those?"

"Cora and Amelia... Jacob is Amelia's biological father, but not Cora Hayes." Elijah answered still in shock, knowing that Jacob believed both girls were his.

"Wait! What?!" Ryan exclaimed and turned to look at Elijah, with wide eyes. "The Jacob that kidnapped Peach, and the Amelia who's Jewel and Mr. Hayes's daughter... are related as father and daughter..." "Apparently, according to this DNA test, Amelia is Jacob's and not a Hayes." "Jewel was having outside affairs in her marriage," "Well, that's the look of it... But what I don't understand is why Jacob believes both Amelia and Cora are his, but only Amelia is his biological child."

"It doesn't make sense why she would take Mr. Hayes's daughter and give her to Jacob... there's no sense or reason for her to..."

lithe DNA test never said that Cora was for *Mr.* Hayes, and if she's not for Jacob, then who else

was Jewel having an affair with...?"

"Damn!!!"

The car went into a quiet mood for some time until Elijah broke it again and said, "Albert was asked to take a DNA test by his father... My mother-in-law doesn't know if Dean and the others took it, but judging from what Peach heard in the hospital that day before her grandfather died, I think they all did, and the doctor was the one that gave him the results." "Dr. Jacob Williams," Ryan mumbled, glancing at Elijah as his boss nodded slowly. "We are still working on his location... But soon Rookie and I will be able to figure that out." "The sooner the better..." "We will have it for you soon, boss."

Remembering her husband yesterday's conversation over the phone, Peach's nerves were starting to rise, but she tried to hold it down. "Why would he need to seek medical care if everything is fine like he said," Peach asked, taking another sip of her coffee to ease her nerves.

Unable to stand it any longer, she grabbed her phone and dialed him, putting the call on speaker as the other line rang.

As the line started ringing, Peach could feel her anxiety rising, especially when there was no answer. But as she was about to end it, Elijah answered, "Hey, Darling."

He had this deep husky voice that made her forget that she was angry for a while as her skin heated up.

"Oh, hi, babe." She breathed out and placed her hand against her chest, trying to calm herself down. "Where are you?" "At your office door," Elijah answered with a chuckle. With confusion written all over her face, Peach looked at the door, mumbling, "Where?"

The door slowly creaked open and Peach pouted slightly at the smile on his face like he was proud of leaving her this morning and not telling her why he needed to go to the hospital. "Morning, Ryan." Peach said as he waved at her with a smile. "How was the result at the hospital?"

Immediately, Elijah's face went blank, not expecting that that would be the first thing that came out of her mouth, and Ryan casually answered, "The DN..." An aggressive cough left Elijah's lips making both Peach and Ryan turn towards him. "Are you alright?" Peach asked with a concerned look on her face, rushing from behind her desk towards Elijah. "Do you need anything? Water?" Shaking his head, Elijah forced a small smile on his face, yet eyeing Ryan, and the signal was clear in his eyes, "Don't say a word."

"Babe, are you okay?" Peach repeated, touching Elijah's shoulder gently. "Yes... Jacob is in the hospital... I just needed to know if I won't have to worry about a lawsuit because I was the one who put him there." A frown graced Peach's face for a moment, and then it softened as she asked, "So, you are not hurt or sick?" "No," Elijah said as he looked into her eyes. "I promise. Everything is fine." Taking another step closer to Elijah, Peach wrapped her arms around him and rested her head against his chest, closing her eyes and listening to his heart, relaxing after hearing how steady its best was, mumbling, "Okay... Okay. That's a good thing. Thank God." The vibration of Elijah's phone in his pocket made him pull away from Peach and grab it, seeing Bryan calling him. "How's my plus one doing?!" Check's voice boomed through the speaker. There was a long pause as Elijah tried to figure out what Bryan was getting at, and after dragging out the silence, Check sighed and said, "The party, Elijah... Mr. Wessex Butcher's birthday celebration..." It took Elijah a good second to remember, then he nodded, letting out. "Yeah, sorry. I have been through a couple of things in the past weeks... But right, one of the five parties." "Right. I heard of your takeover at Investic Co... and that you have Elmer in prison... Going in hard on the Hayes, I see." Check stated, sounding impressed with Elijah. "Well, they came for me first... And I am not the type to coward and fold."

"Honestly, I don't expect you to do that either."

There was a brief pause, and then Check asked, "So, are you bringing your wife along to the

party?”

Looking over to meet Peach’s eyes, Elijah hesitated, not wanting to put her too much in the spotlight with him, knowing that he was making enemies and they were bound to know that she was his weak point.

“No,” Elijah simply said, admiring the small smile that tugged on Peach’s lips. “Cool... See you on the twenty–six then.” Bryan said and waited until Elijah mumbled, “Sure,” before he ended the call. When Elijah put his phone back into his pocket, he focused on his wife, smiling at her before brushing his finger through her hair and whispering, “The house documents will be finalized this afternoon along with the payment. So... When should we move in?” So many of Elijah’s phone calls were done in a suspicious way that could only leave Peach hoping that one day he would openly speak freely in front of her, but she knew healing takes time, and time she was willing to give him since they had forever together. “Umm, the day after today?” Peach suggested looking up to look at her husband’s face. “So, tomorrow?” Elijah asked with a raised brow and a smirk. When she nodded, he pulled her body close once more, kissing the top of her head, murmuring, “If that’s what you want, I am down with it.”

At that moment, he and Ryan locked eyes, his expression turned serious as he stroked her hair, making his man let out, “I should take my leave.”

silently, bopping his head to the music, Rookie’s fingers quickly tapped on the keyboard, his eyes never losing focus of the pictures that Doctor Jacob Williams’s daughter posted on her social media platform. Suddenly, the door busted open and Ryan stepped inside, shutting it immediately, making Rookie jump slightly and glared at him.

Like he had subconsciously drank a hot tea, Ryan instantly spilled these words out, “Madam Jewel was having an affair and cheating on Mr. Hayes. Amelia is Jacob’s daughter, and the boss needs us to find Dr. Williams like now!”

“The fuck!” Rookie blurted out, wide–eyed.

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