

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever

Chapter 136

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rotten conscience For a silent while, Madam Jewel's words made Texan's face fall as he realized the situation he was about to get involved in, and he muttered, "Your son-in-law being here is amazing?" "Yes.

Because I need you guys to kill him and the doctor along with his family." Madam Jewel said, resting her feet on the cold marble floor.

"But." "If you recognized Elijah, then you know about the drama that is happening in Syldavia between him and my family." "The thing is – "I did not pay you all these years to be a spy in the Williams home and report back to me their every dealings just because I wanted hot gossip! Jacob Williams knows things that he shouldn't know and he's a threat." "I understand that, but-" "Don't cut me off!!" A look of frustration crossed Texan's face as he sealed his lips together, his brows furrowed as he said, "I'm sorry, ma'am." "Recently, Elijah found out something that he should not have, and without a doubt, I believe he wants to speak with Dr. Williams because of it.

I don't know how he's managing to get this information, but what I know is that I want him dead before he becomes the end of me!" Madam Jewel ordered.

A short pause passed through them before Texan said, "What do you need us to do?" "Kill him.

I don't care how you do it, but his lifeless body is the only thing that I want to see coming back to Syldavia." Madam Jewel said, her voice low.

“Do whatever you have to do. I don’t care. Also, you will get rewarded with a good amount of cash.” “You are now speaking my language. How much are we talking about?” “Five million dollars for the death of the Doctor, his household, and Elijah.” “Deal.” “Leave no witnesses alive.”

Looking back at the mansion, Texan hesitated and then said, “But he has three guys with him.” “Kill them too!” Madam Jewel ordered.

“They are a liability!” The living room was quiet as Elijah walked through the doorway with Ryan, Rookie, and Matt.

Silently Mr. William watched all four men sit on the couch, all of them with serious expressions on their faces.

Four guards posted themselves in the room with them, and Elijah became alert, watching each one of them carefully before turning to face Dr. Williams.

“Sir, these men said they had something urgent to tell your son, but since the boss isn’t here,

they want to say it to you instead.” A guard said humbly.

“Leave us,” Doctor Williams suddenly uttered, not taking his eyes off Elijah.

The security looked hesitant at first and then nodded before leaving.

Once alone, Dr. Williams turned back towards Elijah with a serious expression on his face.

“It’s you...” Mr. Williams started saying, looking down and tracing patterns onto his lap.” “What are you doing here...?” “You know me?” Elijah asked, tilting his head to look at him curiously.

Dr. Williams just continued staring at his lap before slowly raising his head and meeting Elijah's eyes with a frown.

"Of course... you have made yourself quite famous in Syldavia's media for your daring and reckless behavior with the Hayeses..."

But what baffles me is what you want from my son." Mr. id, sitting up straighter and resting his elbows on his knees with this cold, emotionless stare.

"I am not here for your son, Doc... I want to speak with you," Elijah replied, leaning forward and putting his hands together in front of him.

"Oh... if that so, then you can leave." "You don't want to know what I need to talk about or why I'm here?"

"I do not care. Anyone who has an issue with the Hayes is not welcome here." "Your loyalty towards Mr. Hayes is admirable..." Noticing the nervous glance that suddenly sparkled in Mr. Williams' eyes, Elijah knew that he had struck some nerve, and he could see that the Dr. was getting uncomfortable.

"Or is it with Jewel Hayes that your loyalty lasts?" Elijah mused, smiling slightly when Mr. Williams' grip tightened around the arm of the chair.

"Get out!" Mr. Williams whispered, his breath hitching as his grip loosened.

"The DNA test results?" "Get out now!!!" The sudden rise in his voice caught the attention of everyone in the living room, but that didn't stop Elijah from pushing further, "How many of Madam Jewel's children actually belong to Mr. Hayes, according to the results, Huh, doc?" "You need to leave and stop poking your nose in places that could get you..."

Just get out!" Mr. Williams said, waking up from his seat.

“Guards!” “You told him the truth...Mr.Hayes knew that the DNA test came out negative for Amelia, Cora ...” Elijah let out as he stood up too, pausing to see if the doctor would finish the list.

“Oh, my God...What is your problem...Does Jewel know that you know this....that her.” “Her what?” Suddenly a guard rushed into the room and a couple more appeared behind him as he let out,” What is the matter, Sir?”

“Get these four men out of my sight and don’t let them back in here.” Dr.Williams ordered firmly.

As the guard approached Elijah, he met the doctor’s eyes with a firm gaze and said, “Mr.Hayes wasn’t the only one who knew about the DNA result from you...

Jewel did, and she, with your help, ended his “Shut up! Shut up!” Mr.Williams yelled, glaring at Elijah as one of the guards grabbed his wrist.

“Drag him out of here!” When the security man violently pulled Elijah’s hand, Matt jumped from the couch with Ryan and Rookie as he shouted, “Hey, Hey! Get your hands off him.” The other guards quickly tried to block Matt and the others from getting to Elijah, but Matt didn’t waste time bumping into them, breaking their line of defense.

One of them grabbed him by his jacket, yanking him back, making Matt immediately turned around, his fist flying into his jaw.

Even though the guard was struggling to drag him by his hand out of the living room, Elijah kept pulling against his force while keeping his eyes glued to the doctor’s shaky gaze.

“How does it feel to live with a rotten conscience for so long? I bet the guilt is eating away at you day and night, thinking about how much pain you caused someone innocent.” Elijah spat with venomous rage as he yanked his hand back when the guard tried to restrain him again.

“Shut up!! You don’t know anything! I don’t know what you think you will get from digging into things that could end lives, but you need to shut up about this forever and leave!” Doctor Williams roared, his fists clenched in anger.

Frustrated with Elijah’s stubbornness, the guard tried to tackle him from the neck, but Elijah finally turned around, making the guard’s hand freeze in a hugging position.

“I think you should think twice before doing what your head is telling you to do.” Elijah stated calmly.

When he looked back and saw the other guards on the floor, groaning in pain, he gulped before looking nervously at Elijah.

“I can help you to relieve your conscience and protect you if you are willing to take my offer.

The only way to do it is to give me what I want.” Elijah spoke softly while trying to sound calm.

“What were the results you got from the test?” “Why would I ever trust you?!” Dr. Williams spat.

“Meeks might be dead... To Jewel, you are a loose end to her, and she’s going to fix it, if not now, someday.” Elijah said, looking back to meet Dr. Williams’ eyes.

“She’s coming for you two.

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Violence it is A look of fear danced in Dr. Williams' eyes for a second, and then his expression shifted, turning hard and angry.

"Get out," Dr. Williams spat, glaring daggers at Elijah with his fists still balled tightly.

"I will never agree with such nonsense!" "I am in town for a couple of days.

You can call me if you change your mind." Elijah let out, reaching into his pocket, and then took out a calling card.

When he stretched his hand out with the card, Mr. William stared at him for a moment longer, and then he walked past Elijah, not even sparing him another glance.

"You guys need to leave," The only security standing mumbled, nervously eyeing Elijah.

Not for a second did Elijah believe that Mr. William was actually going to be so open-minded and tell him what he wants to know from their first meet-up, but even without saying much, the doctor did clear half of Elijah's doubts with his actions.

"Matt, let's go," Elijah called out after he glanced over to Matt, Ryan, and Rookie.

With the phone pressed to his ear, Taxen paced about as he asked, "Where are you guys?!" "We told you before that we were nearby, and now we are almost to you." A husky voice came from the phone's speaker.

Taxen sighed heavily, running his hand through his hair, "Alright, but I can't leave my job and risk getting fired at such a critical moment..."

I have already told Zac to buy the supplies, and get them back here.

Once I and the others have taken care of the Williams, our four guests would be our next target, so don't lose sight of them until you find out where they stay."

"Sure.

We will be there in five minutes," The voice said.

As Texan was about to respond, he noticed Elijah walking out of the house with Ryan, Matt, and Rookie, followed by a couple of guards.

"Fuck!" Texan muttered, watching them from a distance.

"You guys need to hurry up and get here.

Our target is on the move, and I am going to stall for a while until you guys do." Immediately ending the call afterward, Texan rushed over to Elijah, stopping in front of him and asking with urgency, "What happened?" A cold glint flashed in Elijah's eyes, staring blankly at him for a while, and then tried to walk past him, but Taxen jumped in his way, letting out, pushing his palm against Elijah's chest as he asked, "What did you guys do in there, huh?! Why are my colleagues wounded?! Did you guys hurt the old man?!" "Taxen, Doctor William is fine.

He wants us to kick them out of here." A guard interrupted from behind them.

"Move your hand," Elijah growled, trying to push past him with a glare, but Taxen pushed harder against his chest, making Elijah tighten his fist.

"You guys can not leave just yet!" "But Texan, the boss father wants them gone and" "Why not? Why can't we leave?" A nervous look passed by Taxen's face before he replied, "Because," At that moment, his phone started buzzing, and he looked over at Elijah, clearing his throat, and mumbling, "You guys can leave I gotta take this call.

Count yourself lucky today, and never show your faces back here, or else!" A look of annoyance settled on Elijah's face as he watched Texan walk away, and he had this funny gut feeling towards him.

"You guys should leave now," A guard uttered with authority.

ignoring his rough tone, Elijah headed for the gate with Matt and the others, and when they got outside, he immediately noticed a black van parked outside the fence, a few distance from them "We have a rat on our tail," Elijah mentioned, watching the black SUV.

Following his gaze Ryan, Matt, and Rookie glared over at the vehicle, and their expression darkened, realizing that their boss was right.

"You think it's the doctor?" Ryan asked in an annoyed tone.

"It could be or maybe... It's that security that wouldn't let us leave for an unknown reason doing." Elijah pointed out.

"If the doctor knew who I was already before I introduced myself, I wouldn't be shocked that he's not the only one loyal to Jewel Hayes here." "What now?" "Stand here and wait for them to come to us." The guy driving the van watched Elijah and Matt with Ryan and Rookie take out their phone and just stood there playing on it.

"What the fuck are they doing?!" The dude in the passenger seat exclaimed angrily, slamming his hands onto his dashboard,

“Can we just abduct them from here?” Another guy mumbled, popping his head between the driver and passenger seats, “Yes! Abduct four full-grown men in broad daylight like they are kids...”

That’s some fucking brilliant idea!” The dude firmly uttered.

“Do you have any better ideas?! Taxen wants us to tail them to find out where they stay so we can better plan our attack..”

But they are just standing there like idiots.

So, since we only have knives here since Texan was rushing the shit out of us, I say we put them at knifepoint and order them to the car.” “That makes a damn good sense,” The driver agreed with a half-smirk.

A smile crossed Elijah’s face as Peach’s message popped up on his screen, “What are you doing now?”

“We have six guys approaching us from the right,” Matt whispered under his breath, immediately going into a defensive mood.

After turning off his screen, Elijah shoved it into his back pocket, knowing that it was about to get more than a little messy.

As the five men got closer, Elijah didn’t flinch nor did his three men move, and yet, they were alert and ready for a fight.

The driver was the first to pull out his knife when they were three steps away from Elijah and the others, his face twisted in a smirk as he held the blade out in front of him.

“You need to be obedient to us now if you guys don’t want to die here.” The dude let out, reaching for his blade on his side.

“Now, walk over to the van, and don’t try any shit or you will get stabbed!”
“Youguys are Texan men.” Elijah calmly remarked, his eyes flickering down to the knife.

A confused and somewhat nervous look appeared on the guys’ faces as they eyed each other, wondering how Elijah knew that.

Like a con artist about to sell a lie, Elijah sighed, looking over at their van, and then he casually said, “Texan must not be paying you guys much if you are riding that...

I mean, I make sure the men taking orders from me ride a Mercedes-Benz G-Class, and not some beat up thing.

You guys should ask him for a raise.” “We did. But he refused to...” The guy with a black turtleneck muttered.

“Shut up, Teddy! No one asked you to explain a damn thing!” The driver barked at his partner, who quickly shut his mouth.

“You four, move, now!” “You seemed to be the want in charge.

I am sure Taxen tells you all of his plans, like how much he’s getting paid to abduct me and my friends..

Did you guys discuss that as partners?” Elijah asked, tilting his head slightly.

“Like did he tell you what your cut would be and what his is?”

All six men turned pale, and then the driver spoke up, “Shut the fuck up and walk to the van before I put a hole in your stomach with this blade!” “Honestly, I am down with knocking the shit out of you guys, but not everything has to be solved with violence.” Elijah said calmly.

“Now, this is my offer. Take it or violence it is... I want you to call Texan and ask him how much he’s going to be paying you guys for this job, and whatever he offers,! will pay double for your corporation and some information.

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That’s it The driver slowly lowered his weapon, watching Elijah’s eyes, and seeing no trace of fear or anger inside them, he took a step forward toward Elijah and spoke, “I am nowhere related to you or this person that wants you dead. Hell, I don’t give a shit about this whole situation. I am in this for the bag, and if you think you can buy your life back, I am down with your deal.”

“Buy my life back,” Elijah snorted before saying, “Sure, let’s see it that way.” The way Elijah looked unbothered by their threat had them even more confused, and the driver hesitated for a moment before putting his knife back into his belt. “Alright, okay. We’ll do it your way. Now please, get inside the van.” “Nah, it doesn’t work that way,” Elijah stated bluntly, pausing as a taxi suddenly came to a stop right by them. “Our ride is here.” “He’s getting in a freaking taxi, Lex!” One of the men whispered firmly to the driver.

“I can see that!” Lex exclaimed. “And you think that he has the money to out pay Texan?!” “I can fucking see that we got played, Alan! You don’t need to shove it in my face!”

The fact that they were acting like Elijah wasn’t two feet away from them made Elijah struggle to guess these guys’ IQ and rethink his decision to work with them. When Elijah raised his gaze and he and the driver’s eyes locked, Lex scowled and said, “You were stalling... so all the bullcrap you said-“ “Are still happening, if you guys are down,” Elijah said calmly, his eyes never leaving Lex. “But we are taking this conversation to our suite, not in your van... After all, you guys are still after my life.” The six men stared at him like he was this complex math problem that none of them could understand, and they exchanged glances amongst themselves,

unsure of whether to believe him or not. Impatient with Elijah and the others' delay, the cab driver honks hard making all ten men glare at him.

"What's your next move?" Elijah asked.

Lex gave him a sideways glance, thinking hard as he glanced at the other guys, noticing the looks that they were giving each other. He then cleared his throat

and spoke again, "So where exactly do you guys stay?" At twelve o'clock, the cab brought Elijah and the others to Silvershore hotel, and then the van made a stop right by it in the parking lot.

when Elijah and his vien got out of the taxi, Lex and the other guys were already out, frozen in their spot, looking at the massive skyscraper in front of them.

"Ohoho! He can definitely pay us way more than what Texan is willing to give us." Alan chuckled while looking up at it with a grin.

The guy next to him patted him on the shoulder and mumbled, "You are drooling. Shut it." "You stay here?" Lex asked as he stared at Elijah in doubt. However, a moment later, when Elijah swiped the key card in the suite door and it opened, Lex's jaw hung loose, wondering why he was riding a taxi, but living in an expensive suite. "This dude is fucking weird," Alan whispered, and that was one statement that Lex agreed wholeheartedly with.

A while later, they were all stationed in the living room, and Elijah looked at Lex, giving him his three commands, "Make the call, put the call on a loudspeaker, and record the call."

A hesitant look crossed Lex's face, but knowing how much it cost to stay in this hotel for just a night, he hastily reached into his pocket, dialing Texan's number. "Lex, do you guys have eyes on all four targets?" Texan's voice filled the speaker. "Yes. We have them in sight."

"Good."

There was a brief pause as Lex hesitated and then he said with a straight face, “Teddy wants to know how much is our cut on this job?” “He’s at it again with dumb questions?” Texan blurted out with a nervous laugh. “Actually, not of us find it dumb, except you, Texan. So, how much is our cut?” “...Well, you guys know that I have the others to pay, so it’s going to be... 2.5k.” “That’s it?”

“That is it...”

“How much are you going through for this entire operation?” “Look, Lex...! Do we have a problem or something?!”

Hearing the raise in Texan’s voice, Lex frowned along with the other guys before he mumbled, “No, we don’t.”

“Good! Then I will join you guys later, once we have taken care of Williams’s family.” Texan mumbled in annoyance.

Immediately, Elijah’s face went blank, knowing what those words meant and exactly who was behind them.

“Cut off the call!” Elijah mouthed to Lex. Understanding his lips movement, Lex canceled the call and looked straight into Elijah’s dark eyes. “What?” Lex asked, confused. “I will triple the 2.5k if you guys can find out how they plan to get rid of the Williams,” Elijah said, feeling desperate inside, but not showing it on his face. “That’s easy... I will call Zac. Texan tells him stuff because they are friends, and that one can never keep his lips shut about anything, even if his life depends on it.” Teddy said, pulling out his phone. A moment later, his call to Zac got answered and everyone heard, “What’s up Teddy?”

“Nothing much. Just watching the new targets...” Teddy said with a pause, knowing that was all he need to say. “Oh, Elijah Darius... Dude, that fucker pissed off an old woman called Jewel, and now she wants us to put him in a coffin, and his three buds will be a bonus...” Zac said with this cold laugh that made Matt realize that he was a brutal man who love to brag about his prey. “Damn... What did he do to her though?” Teddy laughed, matching Zac’s energy. “Who knows...”

But the little fucker seems to know things that he should know about this old lady, according to Texan, and now, we got to, Haha... you know... Send him on his way.”

“The doctor -“

“Oh, right. By four on the dot, the house is going to light up with the family in it... BOOM! Hahahaha...!”

A sense of fear settled in the living room, and it took a moment before Teddy asked, “What does that mean?” ,

“You know... A Bomb... When Texan told me that that was what we were going to be using, I was disappointed because I want to watch the lights fade slowly with a

bullet wound in their heads, but oh well...” Zac said, the excitement in his voice making Elijah sick to his stomach. “We are on our way to the doctor’s son’s house right now to help Texan set them up inside.”

The line went quiet for a while as Teddy watched Elijah stand to his feet before he mumbled, “You guys are going to have all the fun while we are stuck on watch duty.”

A cold laugh sounded through the speaker and then Zac said, “Who says you guys will not be allowed to have your fun when we come for those four? Anyway... See you later. I am driving.” The moment Teddy ended the call, Elijah let out, “We got to go back.” “With that manic on his way there, you are not going!” Matt growled, standing from his seat. “We don’t know what kind of weapon they have. So, respectfully boss, you are not walking into a place that is about to blow up.”

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Jealous

Even though Matt's words were firm enough, one look for Elijah made him know that his boss was about to do something stupid and reckless.

"This guy is right... Zac always carries a gun, and your skin is not bulletproof, so you need to listen to your man." Lex said, frowning at Elijah.

Reading the faces of the men around him, Elijah knew that none of them was going to side with him on this one, and he paced back and forth for a while, his mind racing and thinking of every single idea possible.

The more he thought, the angrier he became, and then the storm rising in him simply ceased.

"We need to make sure Dr. William's great-grandson does not reach that mansion," Elijah stated firmly as he turned to look at all of them. "We need to get

the boy and use him to our advantage." "We can get the kids for you, but it's going to cost you," Teddy said, testing the water to see if Elijah's desperation will make him pay more. "Get the kid, and I will pay four times what Texan offered you guys... and make sure he doesn't get harmed in the process..." "Four times! Hmmm, at this rate I can put a bullet in someone if you tell me to-" "No shooting. Just get the kid and make sure that he is without a scratch." "Yes, boss!" The sudden change in Teddy's tone towards Elijah made the other five men dumbfounded for a second, but when Elijah looked over at them and asked, "Can you guys do it?"

They all replied, "Show thing, boss."

There was a silent pause as Elijah looked around the room, and then he mumbled, "You guys can't bring him back here though."

"We can take him to my place. It's off the radar and away from human eyes," Lex calmly suggested.

Looking over at Matt, Elijah could see that his man was alarmed about such decisions, but it was either risking getting bombed or abducted and there was no in-the-middle decision.

After thinking it over for a while, Elijah looked back at Lex and said, "You will take me to your place, and my men will join your colleagues to get the kid."

"Boss, I..." Matt started to say but Elijah stopped him by raising his hand,

"We have less than three hours to make this happen before four lives get taken away, so let's not debate this Matt," Elijah said firmly. Knowing that his boss was taking a great risk and putting them in a lesser danger just in case things go south and Lex and the others have a change of heart, Matt was deeply hesitant, but still, he nodded. "Dan's driver picks him up at two o'clock, so we gotta move now." Rookie said, reading the energy between Matt and Elijah, and caging his own worry for his boss away. Quietly, everyone raised from their seat, Ryan, Rookie, and Matt left with Teddy and the others, while Elijah and Lex walked out together. At one fifteen, the Uber stopped at a house in the outskirts of the suburb, and Lex got out before Elijah stepped down.

Looking at the shady house, he hesitated, not knowing what awaited him in there, and yet, he let his emotions die in his expression and followed Lex inside.

It was a bit shocking to him that the house was kind of empty and looked a bit deserted as they walked into the living room.

"Want anything to drink?... I think I got a beer somewhere in the fridge." Lex casually commented and Elijah shook his head.

There was a brief pause, and then Lex said, "I am jealous of your men."

When Elijah raised a brow, he laughed, popping down on the couch and mumbling, "All along we have worked for Texan, a guy who treats us as tools and his underdogs...but they get to work for someone who cares deeply for them... you don't see it, but their loyalty to you feeds of your loyalty to them. I can never die for Texan, but your men have that crazy look in their eyes that they can do that for you within a heartbeat... That's why I am envious."

Not expecting such vulnerable words from Lex, Elijah simply gave him a weak smile, not knowing what to say. Suddenly, his phone buzzed, and he took it out of his pocket to see Peach's name on the screen, realizing that he left her on 'read.'

"Did something happen?" Lex hastily asked.

"Huh?" Elijah mumbled absentmindedly.

"Since I met you today, it's just now that I have seen a look of fear in your expression."

"Leaving your wife's message on 'read' can cause that..."

Even though it sounded like a joke, Elijah's face was dead serious as he eyed Lex, and then he mumbled, "I should take this."

When Elijah got outside, on the front porch, he took a deep breath and called Peach back.

It only took one ring for her to pick up and Elijah let out, "Hey, love." "Is everything okay, babe?" Peach's soft voice came through again, causing Elijah to smirk slightly. Taking in another deep breath to calm himself, Elijah answered, "Yeah, everything is fine." "Are you busy right now?"

"Not really."

There was a brief pause and then she said almost in a whisper, "Can you tell me about your day?"

She was uneasy, and he could sense it in her voice. This was his first time too, being so far away from the woman he loved, and her suddenly needy behavior was something he also wanted.

"Sure thing, darling." Elijah said with a soft chuckle, even though he knew what he was about to tell her would be a bunch of lies, he just wanted to put her mind at ease.

Their conversation kicked off immediately, and Elijah didn't know how long they had been talking until he saw a black van driving toward the house.

"I got to go, babe. The meeting is about to start." Elijah hastily said as the van came to a stop. "Okay. I love you." He heard Peach say as he watched the door pull open and the sound of a crying child caught his attention. "Love you too." Elijah mumbled absentmindedly before ending the call. snot running down his nose and tears soaking upon his face, Dan screamed at the top of his lungs, "I want my pop pop!!" Immediately, Elijah shoved his phone into his pocket and rushed over to the van as Matt brought a little boy, who was fighting in his arms out the door.

"Give me, pop pop!!" Dan cried, wiping his snot as he sniffed. Calmly, Matt stood Dan on the ground and Elijah stopped in front of him as he

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choked on his sob.

"Hey, little man." Elijah said calmly, squatting down to meet Dan's height with a smile on his face. "I am not going to hurt you... No one here is, okay?"

A hesitant look crossed Dan's face, but the softness in Elijah's voice made him quiet down, and after looking him up and down, Daniel sniffed. "Will you take me

to my pop pop?" The toddler mumbled as Elijah dried his face with the sleeve of his shirt.

"Yes. I am calling your pop pop right now, to come to get you, okay, Dan?" Elijah gently assured him. When the toddler nodded, Elijah ruffled his head with a grin and said, "Good boy,"

Then he saw Teddy bringing the driver outside with a knife to his neck, duct tape sealing his lips and binding his hands together, and hastily, Elijah picked up Dan, gently burying his head into his shoulder, keeping him from looking behind. "Get the Dr. number from him," Elijah said, keeping his voice as calm as possible, feeling guilty that Dan had to go through this. When he handed his phone over to Matt, he took it from Elijah and walked over to the driver, peeling the tape off his mouth. "What's doctor Williams's number?" Matt asked, his voice low, realizing that his boss didn't want Dan scared. Watching them, Elijah felt the toddler wrap his hands around his neck, and a feeling of warmth engulfed his entire body as he smiled slightly. "Here it is, boss," Matt said as he stopped in front of Elijah, handing over the phone. When Elijah dialed the number, it took a couple of rings, and then the doctor answered, "Who is this?" "Little Daniel wants his pop pop," Elijah softly uttered. "Who the hell is this?!"

"I need you to listen carefully. Grab your key... Do not accept anyone's offer to drive you or take security with you. Leave the house quietly, alone, and if any of your security ask you where you are going, tell them that you are meeting up with a friend quickly and will be back in fifteen minutes – " "Who are you, and how do you know my grandson's name?!" "After you are safely outside, do not call the police, but instead, call your son and

his wife and tell them to meet you at Silvershore hotel. You three should wait for me in the parking lot."

There was a long pause and then Mr. Jacob's angry voice blasted through the speakers, "Who are you?!"

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“How can you forget how I sound so quickly... After all, we just met a couple of hours ago.” Elijah said, feeling Dan clutching a bit tighter onto his neck. The line went silent for a few moments and then the doctor mumbled, “Elijah Darius,” “Great guess,” Elijah calmly said. “Dan, say ‘hi’ to grandpa.” “Pop-pop?” Dan’s gentle voice echoed, making Elijah heartache. It took less than a second for Elijah to hear, “What do you want-” “For you to follow my instructions to the letter... cross every Tand dot every I.”

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Read The Marvelous Elijah’s Return By Rever Chapter 140 – Hospital Bed

Standing in the parking lot of Silvershore hotel, Mr. William’s body trembled as he stared at the main road, anxiously waiting for Elijah, his mind running wild with thoughts about little Dan’s safety. A couple of minutes later, a Mercedes that he immediately recognized pulled into the parking lot, coming to a stop a slight distance away from him. When the door opened he saw his daughter-in-law rush from the car, and then she hurried into his arms, wrapping her hands around him tightly as he held onto her desperately. As soon as Dr. Williams pulled away from her, she cried out, “Is Dan-” “Elijah ordered that we should wait here for him.” Dr. William said between shaking gasps, trying to keep tears away as he looked at her worried face. “He’s going to bring him.” “We should call the police -” “Let’s not act irrational, Julie. We should at least wait on him and do as he says until he gets here.”

“What if he doesn’t?”

“Let’s not pray for the worst.”

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Hugging onto her body, Julie anxiously stared at the road, wanting so desperately to call the cop, and yet she waited.

A moment later, she saw a silver Ford approaching them, and tears immediately started forming in her eyes.

When Dr. Williams finally saw his son getting out of the car and running in their direction with a worried look on his face, a lump formed in his throat. But he couldn't find it in himself to cry, even though his emotions overwhelmed him so completely. "Dad..." Vance whispered as he hugged his father tightly. "About Dan... have you called the police?"

"We can't, Van... Let's wait a bit longer." Dr. William said as he wiped away a single tear.

"But »

"Just a bit longer." The sudden sight of a black van driving toward them caught the attention of both father, son, and daughter-in-law and they stepped back a bit, watching as it drove past them and parked in a distance.

When the door opened, Elijah stepped out holding Dan as the toddler licked a chocolate ice cream, his hand messy and the chocolate dripping from his elbow staining Elijah's shirt.

"Sorry, for the lateness. This little guy made us stop when he heard the ice cream truck song." Elijah said as Ryan and the others joined him.

A look of shock crossed Julie, Vance, and Dr. Williams's face and their tears immediately stopped as a sense of confusion overcame them.

"Pop Pop!!!" Dan screamed, jumping in Elijah's arms, excitement lacing his voice.

When Elijah locked eyes with Vance, he could see a look of anger and alertness cross his face, making him instantly stop, letting the kid down from his arms gently.

That made Mr. William even more confused as he glared at Elijah, and when his great grandson reached him, hugging his leg, his expression immediately softened.

“Can we take this inside?” Elijah calmly asked, making the doctor’s expression harden again.

“Pop-pop, do you want ice cream?” Dan asked, tugging on his great-grandfather’s pants.

A soft smile settled on Elijah’s lips as he stared at the tiny chocolate palms print on the Doc trouser, and when Mr. Williams saw the way his eyes beamed, he knew that this was not a hostile situation.

“Give me one reason why I should not call the cops on your ass now?!” Vance growled, glaring at Elijah.

But instead, Elijah simply smiled and said, “You are free to call the cops...” His remark made Vance stand still, dumbfounded that Elijah would say that so casually after kidnapping his grandson and making his entire family worry. “But first, give me at least a couple of minutes to explain to you why I took Dan.” Elijah continued, watching the toddler eagerly lick his ice cream. “You didn’t take him! You kidnapped him!” Julie accused angrily, stepping towards Elijah with a glare, her fists clenched tightly. “Now you want to talk to us... about what?! To ask for ransom money?!” Looking over at his wife with calm eyes, Vance sighed as he gazed at the nine men standing behind Elijah, observing them, and said, “Julie, let’s give him a chance.” “Fine! Let him say it then!” Julie mumbled in annoyance. Smiling at her slightly, Elijah met the angry grandmother’s gaze and said, “How about we take this inside?” “I am not going inside that van!” Julie snapped, scowling at the car. With a small sigh, Elijah shook his head and said, “No, we aren’t going inside the van. We are

going into the hotel.” Turning around to stare at the hotel, Julie’s lashes fluttered as she zone out on the place, and then she mumbled, “I love the food at this place’s restaurant.” “Well then, we can discuss over lunch.” Elijah offered, and when Julie nodded, he turned back to Mr. William. “Shall we?”

A moment later, Elijah, Matt, Rookie, Ryan, Dr. Jacob, Julie, Vance, Lex, Teddy, Alan, and the other three guys sat at a large round table in the hotel private dining hall with Dan seated between Elijah and his grandma.

It was silent for a while as the waiters and waitresses served everyone their orders, and when they had finally left, Elijah met Dr. Williams’ eyes. “You need to call the police and inform them to get a bomb squad to rid your house... arrest all of your employees, and search the house for bombs.” Elijah ordered and Dr. Williams frowned

in confusion. Looking over at Matt, Elijah sighed and asked, “What’s the time?” “Three-fifty.” Matt answered.

Nodding, Elijah took a deep breath and said, “Do it now.”

Even though the old Dr. was hesitant, he took out his phone and dialed the police, answering, “Yes... This is Mr. Jacob Williams and my property has been infiltrated. I believe that bombs have been set up in my home in attempt to kill my family, and my workers are the ones behind it.”

“Are you and your family safe, sir? Or...” The lady on the other side asked in a concerned tone.

Taking another deep breath, Dr. Williams replied, “Yes. We got a tip-off, and my family and I are safe. But we can not go back home because the threat is still there.” “Don’t worry, sir. Our men are on the way... Do you have any idea of who is behind it?” “No... But arrest everyone on sight.” “Yes, Sir. We will update you soon.” After talking on the phone for a while, Mr. Williams ended the call, and then he glared at Elijah, asking, “What is this about?” “Teddy, your phone.” Elijah said

without hesitation. Nodding, Teddy grabbed it from the table, and after unlocking it, he quickly opened his recording, and played it.

“What’s up Teddy?”

“Nothing much. Just watching the new targets...” “Oh, Elijah Darius... Dude, that fucker pissed off an old woman called Jewel, and now she wants us to put him in a coffin, and his three buds will be a bonus...” “Damn... What did he do to her though?”

“Who knows... But the little fucker seems to know things that he should not know about this old lady, according to Texan, and now, we got to, Haha... you know... Send him on his way.” “The doctor-“

“Oh, right. By four on the dot, the house is going to light up with the family in it... BOOM! Hahahaha...!”

“What does that mean?”

“You know... A Bomb... When Texan told me that that was what we were going to be using, I was disappointed because I want to watch the lights fade slowly from their eyes with a bullet wound in their heads, but oh well...”

Frowning deeply, Dr. Williams looked at Elijah, his fists tightening as he mumbled, “Texan?... Jewel had been in my life all along, and here I thought I escaped. That my family was safe... How reckless was I... especially knowing the information that I have against her.” “You guys are friends of my security, Texan, and the guys doing this, and yet, you sit with Elijah at the same table... How should I -” Vance questioned.

But Teddy cut him off, saying bluntly, “Elijah bought his life and you guys’ live with money... and since Texan is a shit ass boss, we didn’t mind selling him out to a man willing to pay us four times the price Texan was going to give us for this mission.”

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Quietness settled around the table for a while as a defeated look crossed Vance's face as he stared at Elijah, but Elijah's gaze was centered on his father.

"I believe you." Dr. Williams said, his hands balling into tight fists on the tabletop, looking into Elijah's eyes, saying, "This is Jewel doing... If she can strangle her sick husband on his hospital bed with her bare hands... Then assassinating my family is nothing to her."

The hall immediately became cold and silent like a graveyard, making everyone lose their appetite and just stare at the doctor with this sour look on their faces.

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