

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever

Chapter 141

Read The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 141 – Plan B

Even though the question was running about in Elijah's head to ask the doctor, when he saw the nervous look on his face, he hesitated, and then said nothing.

After a long pause, the doctor sighed, picked up the fork with the knife, and started cutting the roast beef, not daring to look at anyone else.

"That's all we are going to get?" Teddy mumbled, breaking the silence and causing the room to fall completely quiet again before he added, "I mean, that's criminal to just leave the story at such an interesting part."

Sighing, Mr. Williams lowered the knife but kept his gaze focused on the food as he spoke in a low voice. "There isn't... if I tell you more, it would only end in disaster."

However, when he finally raised his gaze to meet Elijah's eyes, he looked remorseful and then asked, "Would you like to have dinner with my family, at our place, after all this is over?"

"Yes," Elijah agreed in a quiet tone and glanced over at his men.

The gate of the Williams mansion opened and police cars pulled into the yard within less than three minutes, Policemen and women were storming the place, arresting everyone they came across in the yard.

Then the bomb squad broke through the front door, splitting up and spreading themselves all through the house, announcing, "Everyone out! Out!! Now!!! Move it! Faster!"

As the workers ran out of the house, they were greeted by police officers and were immediately arrested in the yard and outside the fence.

“Put your hands behind your head now!” Texan heard an officer shout at him and Zac and their faces instantly turned pale, staring wide-eyed as they saw the gun in the policeman’s hand.

“What the hell?” Zac whispered as he raised his hand.

Quietly, Texan locked his hands behind his head, walking over to the officers along with Zac, and the moment they reached them, both men were handcuffed together and thrown into the waiting squad car with the others.

The silence at the table had lasted for so long that when Julie was done eating, she beamed, feeling less stressed, and laughed, “This dish was delicious. I might just start visiting this place every other day.”

Her words relieved the tension in the air as everyone smiled, and even Elijah chuckled lightly, agreeing with her statement.

But Teddy’s ringtone echoed, interrupting the pleasant atmosphere at the table, and when he picked up the phone, he answered the call on loudspeaker, recording.

“The mission had gotten compromised. Texan and Zac have been arrested and the doctor’s house is crowded with police. But Texan and Zac had a plan B. If things go sideways, we are to meet you guys and together come up with a way to kill the Doctor, his family, that Elijah dude, and his friends too. So where are you guys?”

A blank expression crossed Teddy’s face as he looked at Elijah, and then he ended the call, saying, “We all need to get out of the country today. If Texan and Zac have a plan B, then there is a plan C, D, and F..”

“Teddy is right. Texan has connections in the underground, and this is just the icing on the cake. He won’t stop coming for you guys’ lives. Even in prison, he can make things happen.” Lex explained before turning to the doctor with a straight look on his face. “So we need to leave. As soon as possible. Also, you can’t go back to that house.”

“It is too dangerous to stay here and wait for things to calm down...” Alan weighed in on the conversation.

After a long pause, Elijah rested back in his seat and then asked, “Where will you guys go?”

“With the money, you are going to give . us, we will be just fine,” Teddy replied while smirking.

Taking his focus off Lex, Elijah looked at Dr. William and then said, “Can we talk... somewhere private?”

A sense of anxiety appeared in Dr. William’s eyes, but then he nodded after thinking for a few seconds and said seriously, “Okay.”

The tension that once left the table came rushing back as Elijah stood to his feet along with the doctor and they walked off, out of the room.

A moment later, Elijah and Dr. Williams were sitting face to face in the living room of his suite, and his expression was deadass serious as he asked, “Tell me about Mr. Hayes’s death.”

Immediately, fear gripped the doctor’s : heart, and he stammered in a panic, “Um ... I mean... Uhh... I...”

“Breathe, doc,” Elijah said calmly and watched as he took several deep breaths to try to relax.

“Hayes was about to have a critical surgery, and he needed blood. Since we had his blood type in stock, I offered those, but he was an old-fashioned man, and he shouted at me, ‘Why do I have kids for then!’ Me. William said with a small laugh.

But then his face slowly deepened into sadness as he shook his head, and then he looked away from Elijah, saying, “He was a dear friend, and I thought that I was doing him a favor... Who knew what the nightmare he married was capable of... Jewel was excited about the idea when Hayes told her... Only for her to show up at my office, later on, claiming that she wanted me to falsify the results...”

Tears began welling in Dr. Williams’ eyes as he wiped at them, shaking his head again, muttering a few incoherent words, while Elijah waited patiently until he felt ready to continue speaking.

Slowly, the doctor turned to Elijah and stared at him with watery eyes, and then began, “Maybe I should have agreed to her... Maybe if I did... Hayes would still be here today. but I didn’t. I told Hayes the truth, and he was mad... enraged and hurt... At one time, when he was lashing out his anger, Peach visited with Martha...”

Watching tears roll slowly down Dr. Williams’s cheeks, Elijah kept his cool, not uttering a word, and just sat there quietly, giving him the space to feel.

“It wasn’t long after her visit that Meeks visited... and then... then... Oh my...” Dr. Williams sobbed, bringing his hands up in front of his face, wiping at his eyes again. “A couple of days after that, I went against his law and allowed Jewel to see him... She was pleading with me... So I thought... I thought...”

“You let her inside his room, unsupervised, and she strangled him to death,” Elijah said, sparing the doctor the torment of doing so.

“They were arguing so hard about some will, and I thought to give them privacy, and when I got back into the room, Hayes was lifeless... He wasn’t... wasn’t breathing at all. she had killed him! And

at that moment, she turned to me and said, 'You and your entire family will be next if a word of this gets out. Do you understand me?»

“So you lied and covered up for her?”

“What was I supposed to do?! The Hayes had great power at that time, and all her husband’s wealth was now hers to manipulate... I couldn’t... my family... I had to put them first.”

A sense of rage woke up in Elijah, and yet he kept it together, keeping his voice calm as he asked, “So the will they were arguing about?”

“I don’t know what was written in it. All I heard was, ‘How dare you change your will,’ and then I left.” Dr. William admitted in shame.

There was a short moment of silence as

Elijah clenched his fist, and trying to quiet the storm raging in him, he took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and calmed himself down.

After a long while, he reopened them and stared back at Dr. Williams, saying in a calm, clear voice, “How about the DNA results?”

“Albert was Mr. Hayes’s only biological child according to the test, and Peach is Mr. Hayes’ only surviving blood relative... She’s the only full-blooded Hayes alive and his only grandchild.” Dr. Williams said with strong confidence in his tone, stating facts without batting an eye or hesitation.

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Read The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 142 – Die for or kill for

Silently, Elijah studied Dr. William's face for any sign of lying, which he never found in the doctor's expression. Finally, Elijah leaned forward and said, "Let me get this clear, so none of the seven is his?"

"Yes. Hayes fathered none of Jewel's children." Dr. William replied.

There was a long pause as Elijah tried to force his brain to come to terms with that fact and then he scoffed in disbelief, shocked about how much Madam Jewel had gotten away with.

"Do you have a copy of the results?" Elijah finally asked after collecting his thoughts.

Dr. Williams's face fell, remorse and guilt evident as he whispered, "No... I gave Hayes those because he requested them the day Meeks visited him at the hospital... The copies were all destroyed after his death... Jewel said that if anything about the results come out in any way, I and my children would be dead, so I had to do what I had to do to protect their life..."

After hesitating for a while, he sighed and said, "If Meeks didn't get killed, he would have been a great help."

"Yeah. But a dead man is of no use to the living, and that's why I can't make the same mistake twice." Elijah said, knowing his hands were tied and this was his only move.

Fear and confusion filled every aspect of Dr. William's face, but the doctor quickly recovered. He cleared his throat and said, "What are you talking about?"

“My name is Elijah Maxwell from the land of Bordoria, the sole heir of Lisa Maxwell and –.”

“You are Mr. Maxwell’s son... You are the child of the most well-known figure in the business world in Bordoria, a man of high stature... The news about him having a son had always felt like a rumor and then the truth – ”

“Yeah... I have to earn my place by his side and until then my existence is only a rumor to the majority and facts to a few... But enough of my family...”

Holding back for a moment, Elijah inhaled deeply and said, “If you want to disappear from Jewel’s grip, I can arrange for you and your family to travel to Bordoria, seek protection under my father’s wing, and wait.”

The sense of disbelief that had Dr. Williams hostage had him frozen in place as he gazed at Elijah, saying nothing. Elijah continued, “As you already know, my father is very influential in Bordoria society, and I am sure he can provide security for you and your family, and even give you protection... If you agree to leave.” Staring blankly at Elijah, Dr. Williams said, “Your father would give us protection? That would make our lives easier and safer, but would such a great offer comes free or –.”

“Wait until the day I will need you to testify against Jewel.” Elijah cut in with certainty. “A woman like Jewel is a sneaky fox... Do you think you can trap her behind bars?”

“People with filthy hands and shady businesses always fall through the cracks and are caught eventually... So, when that day comes, will you be willing to help me lock her up for good?”

“I mean...”

The question about if Elijah was truly a Maxwell and countless other questions about him made Dr. William pause on his decision and then he sighed, “It will be

my honor to seek protection from the Maxwell, and if I am required to pay back the favor with the truth, I will wholeheartedly comply..."

"Good... I will make the call then."

Calmly Elijah stood from his seat and walked out, leaving, Dr. Williams staring vacantly at the wall with wide eyes, realizing whose sight he was just in.

After walking a bit further down the hall, Elijah stopped and pulled out his phone, calling a number he knew intimately and waiting until a male voice answered.

"Son," Mr. Maxwell greeted him with a warm tone, "how are things going with you?"

"I just finished discussing some details with a Doctor named Williams, and I need you to provide a safe house for him and his family and to keep a low profile," Elijah said.

"You said that you were going to Syldavia to make a name for yourself only, so why are you getting involved with something that doesn't concern you, son?"

"Doesn't concern me? You must not be getting the right updates on me then... because if you do, then you would be enraged at the Hayes as much as I am."

There was a brief pause and then Mr. Maxwell sighed, letting out calmly, "I thought you didn't want me to get involved because you never called. But if that is a code of asking me to ruin them because I can bankrupt that family within—"

"Don't!" Elijah blurted out honestly without thinking. "Ten minutes ago if you were going to call me and make this offer to me, I might have considered, but now, attacking any of the Hayes property is like hurting my wife." "Your wife?"

"Yes... My wife... All companies belong to Mr. Hayes, her grandfather, and I just realized that she is his only grandchild — "

“That doesn’t make sense. There’s Mathew, Dean, Eli, Cora, Elmer, Amelia... and what’s the other one’s name...?”

“She was having an affair within her marriage and was unlucky to bear children for the men she was cheating with, instead of her husband.”

“I mean, who can blame Karma for being a b*tch to her with that one when she clearly asked for it.”

A faint chuckle escaped Elijah’s lips, amused at his father’s dry humor despite how heavy the topic was, and then he heard his father say, “About this girl... Peach. You are serious about her?”

“Yes,” Elijah said.

The line grew silent as though his father was waiting for him to explain further but a moment later, he said, his smile audible in his voice, “Good for you, son... Well, I will arrange for Jacob Williams and his family, and will have the information to you by tomorrow...”

“It’s James isn’t it?” Elijah asked politely.

“What?”

“Reporting back to you... No... It’s Matt. Isn’t it?”

“I do worry about you, son... and I know I don’t show it like your mother, but getting reports on you helps me sleep at night...”

There was a long silence from Elijah and then he said, “I will get the doctor and his family ready for the pickup.” “Elijah,” Mr. Maxwell spoke softly, sounding hesitant.

“Yes,”

“Don’t keep our daughter-in-law away from us for too long this time. Your mother was heartbroken when you said you were never getting married again.” “I know... I won’t.”

The sound from the TV had Madam Jewel’s eyes locked to the screen as she listened, “About a couple of hours ago, this afternoon, by four-fifty, the former Doctor, Jacob Williams’s house was investigated by the authorities, and it was just a terrifying scene.” 1

A small smile tugged on Madam Jewel’s lips at the word, “Terrifying scene,” knowing her order to Texan.

“Shocking to all, a gang leader Texan had been living undercover as a security in the doctor’s son’s house”

“Did that dumbhead get caught?! Why are they not reporting Williams’s death, but this instead?!” Madam Jewel interrupted angrily, slamming a fist onto the table. “According to witnesses and the evidence collected by the police, there were several bombs placed in the mansion that was planted by Texan and his men to use in blowing up the Doctor, his four years old great-grandson, and his son along with his daughter-in-law. But thankfully, they never came home for such a despicable plan to get carried out on them.” “No... No, no, no, no... No!!!!” Madam Jewel screamed while banging her fists against the table.

When she looked up and glared at the TV, the news lady smiled warmly as she announced, “Texan and those that were involved in this plot to kill Doctor Williams and his family has been arrested for their crimes... But it is unclear where the doctor and his family are, but that’s good, especially after what happened this afternoon.”

“And Linda, it’s a good thing that the bad guys didn’t win here...” “Yes, it is, George.”

Jumping to her feet, Madam Jewel started pacing back and forth, her nails digging into the scalp of her hair hard as she tried to figure out what went wrong, and then it clicked to her mind.

'Is that b*stard still alive too?!' Madam Jewel thought frantically.

With a smile on James' face, he set a plate of bacon in front of Peach before settling another plate of eggs and toast with sausage and then sitting down between her mother and her, mumbling, "Dinner is served."

The vibration of her phone on the table immediately took her beaming eyes off him and onto

her screen.

A happy giggle suddenly left her lips and yet her eyes were blurred with tears making Miss Grace and James glance over at her worriedly, only to see Peach happily grinning as she read the new text message.

"They are on their way back." Peach told them happily and then she quickly added, "Elijah is on a flight back home."

"That's so –" Miss Grace paused, seeing that her daughter's phone was ringing. Just like that, Peach's smile faded, and anger spiked in her eyes as she hesitated before answering the call and putting it on a loudspeaker. "Jewel," Peach spoke loudly enough for both James and Miss Grace to hear her clearly and her tone of annoyance was evident. "Umin, how is Elijah, my dear." Madam Jewel asked, her hand clutched so tightly that her nails were drawing blood from her skin.

"We are not playing this game, Jewel. Why are you asking for my husband?" "Can you two come to the mansion tomorrow?"

"No."

"Is that because he can't?"

"It's just, 'no."

As she was about to speak again, Peach ended the call, and Madam Jewel threw her phone on the walk, screaming, "You think that this will stop me! Huh! I will drag you two to hell, even if I have to take you both there myself."

The moonlight was glowing through the window as the wind blew the curtains gently, and when the doorknob made a sound, Peach clutched onto the sheet, her heartbeat racing rapidly as the door creaked open.

Unable to contain her excitement, she immediately turned around to see Elijah standing there, with a smile on his face.

"You are still awake," Elijah whispered as she rushed from the bed to him, hugging him tightly. "Next time, take me on your business trip, okay?" Peach begged, pulling back slightly to look up at him. "I couldn't sleep."

The innocent look in her eyes made him feel slightly guilty that he was going to leave her believing a lie that Jewel and the others are her blood, knowing just how dangerous the old lady had become as he remembered that Daniel was only a toddler and she was willing to kill him.

'Why has she never come after your life though?' Elijah thought, looking into Peach's eyes as she beamed at him.

The buzzing sound of his phone made him look away from her and took it out of his coat pocket, answering immediately, "Hey, dad."

"The doctor and his family are in our care." Mr. Maxwell informed him.

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"That's good."

"I saw the news about what was going to happen to the doctor, Elijah..."

"I will be fine, Dad."

A slight sense of worry ached Peach's heart at the sudden seriousness in his voice, and when he ended the call, she whispered, "Is everything okay with your parents?"

A gentle smile masked the feeling of worry he felt within, and he suddenly lifted her off the floor, making a chuckle escape her lips, and then carried her to the bed and dropped her on it. "I miss you," Elijah said.

Suddenly, Peach reached for his collar, yanking him to the bed, causing him to hover over her as she claimed his lips, chuckling from excitement.

A man has that one thing in his life that he is either willing to die for or kill for, and for you, I am willing to do both.' Elijah thought as he gently brushed her hair behind her ear as she stared into his soul without blinking.

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As he stared at her bare body while she reached out for her robe, Josh sighed, running his fingers into his hair, mumbling, "I am divorced now. There's no need for us to keep this a secret anymore and keep having sex in remote places like this."

A soft, yet humorless laugh slipped from her lips as she wore her robe, turned to face him, and then said, “You think you are more special than the rest, huh?”

“Well, your screams last night said so, and we have been doing this for years. Why would you keep having sex with me if I was not special, sweetheart?” Josh c**kily uttered, pushing the sheets off him as he got out of bed.

“I wish I would have ended up with her Ex-husband, then her brother since Melina used to love bragging about how great he was in bed and gentle—”

“Jessica!”

“What?! Huh?! I screamed because you are always rough! But just because I like that doesn’t mean you are special.”

Rage flashed across Josh’s eyes before his gaze softened as he shook his head, remembering what he wanted to achieve here.

“You have been single for years, Jessica, and at some point sleeping around with all men attractive to your eyes would become boring...” Josh took another look at her as he approached her, slowly. “Marry me, Jessica.”

“Love is overrated, Josh. And even if it wasn’t, I have none for you. And don’t try to play me stupid with this nonsense. I know that after Iris divorced you, the company is sinking slowly because your major investors all had close connections with her father.” Jessica folded her arms across her chest, staring at him unblinkingly.

“So, you don’t want me then?” Josh asked with an eyebrow raised.

“If I had the slightest bit of feelings for you, you and Iris wouldn’t have lasted so long in a peaceful marriage. Don’t take it to heart, Josh... I love the body, but not the man that owns it...”

“You—”

“You should leave... I got a dress appointment meant for tonight to take my father to Mr. Wessex B**tcher’s sixty birthday—”

“I am not interested in your chit–chat after the nonsense you just said!”

His words left silence in the room as their eyes locked together in fury. The only sound that came out of her mouth was the sound of her sharp inhale, then exhale.

“Fine. You should leave.” She muttered before quickly walking towards the bathroom door. “Good thing Elijah is on the guest list.”

Before reaching it, Josh grabbed her wrist, making her stop on her track as he pulled her back and said, “Elijah got invited to Mr. Wessex B**tcher’s party?!”

“Release!” Jessica commanded, glaring at his grip on her wrist. A hesitant chuckle escaped his lips. He didn’t even realize why he let go of her wrist so quickly,hty bolesti stave

but when he did, there was a slight tingling feeling of anxiety that lingered on him.

“I am friends with Mr. Wessex B*tcher’s daughter and imagine my disbelief when she told me that Bryan Check is going to bring Elijah as his plus one to the party.” Jessica uttered, glaring, at him.

Confused, Josh looked back at her, his brows furrowing as he said, “Bryan? As in... Bryan Check?... that lowlife b**ard –.”

“Lowlife? Hah! Do you know that he just brought Peach a the ‘Bliss Mansion—”

“But that place was selling for millions,” “Your family’s importance has dropped a lot since Elmer’s imprisonment, but in the elite league, Elijah’s name is becoming way too famous than it should be in a positive light...”

Like a wave crashing upon the shores, a sense of anger hit Josh so hard that he felt dizzy.

The only thing that kept him sane was Jessica's voice saying, "Anyway, my interest in him just upgraded to a hundred, and since his wife's name is not on the guest list, I don't mind entertaining him tonight."

"Jessica, honey, I need to get into that party." Josh finally spoke, snapping out of his feelings as he cupped her cheeks, looking deep into her eyes. "Oh really? Why?" "Elijah is the reason Iris broke up with me... That f**ker ruined my marriage. And an eye for an eye will be a very appropriate punishment." A sudden smile appeared on Jessica's mouth as she leaned forward and teased his lip with her teeth, murmuring, "I see. Ruining his marriage leaves him single. And any man that can make a fool out of a powerful family like yours and mess with you like Elijah has been doing is worth my time and attention..."

Immediately, pulling back from her, Josh scowled, his anger only becoming worse by the second as he glared daggers into her, growling, "F**k you, Jessica!"

A wild laugh fell from her lips, echoing throughout the bedroom, making Josh's skin turn clammy.

Then she wiped imaginary tears away from the corners of her eyes before smiling once again, tilting her head as she said, "Do you want to hear my plan or leave?"

The sound of a knock made Elijah raise his eyelids, immediately smiling at his wife, kissing her on the forehead before he left the bed, and as he was walking past the mirror, he noticed the scratch marks on his arms and shoulder, and a smile tugged on his lips.

"Elijah, Peach..." Miss Grace's soft voice called out, making him stop in his tracks, a look of horror crossing his face.

"Shoot!!" Elijah mumbled beneath his breath rushing for his closet. "Sweater... Sweater..."

Opening her eyes to see her husband struggling to wear a black turtleneck sweater, Peach was confused until she heard, "Elijah, dear... James wants me to inform you guys that breakfast is ready... Is Peach awake?"

The sound of a small chuckle made Elijah turn and stared at his wife, watching her attempt to hide her amusement.

"We will be down soon," He called out, finally getting into a pair of sweatpants.

Once he heard Miss Grace's footsteps fade from the doorway, he walked over to the bed, placing one knee on the mattress, then leaning forward, staring right into Peach's eyes.

"Morning Kitty," Elijah whispered in her ear, placing his hands gently on her cheek before pressing his lips against hers.

"A new nickname?" Peach grinned, wrapping her arms around Elijah's waist.

"Nah... It's because you were like a wildcat last night –"

"Hey!"

As a laugh escaped his lips, Peach picked up a pillow and smacked him square across the head with it.

"Your claws and your teeth were deadly but beautiful as always..." Elijah teased, catching her arm before she could hit him again, squeezing her soft flesh.

His smile made Peach narrow her eyes in annoyance, but the effect was lost on Elijah, who was still giggling

His ringtone disturbed him from her face, and he reached over to the nightstand, picked it up, and sighed at Bryan's name.

Turning his focus back on Peach, he answered the call, watching her curious eyes, "Good morning, Checks." "Today, Nine o'clock." Bryan said. "The day."

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"Thanks for the reminder."

"Should I pick you up, or you will meet me there?" "Pick me up."

The offer was just a joke, but hearing the seriousness in Elijah's voice Bryan felt like he couldn't back down now.

"Sure... See you at eight then." Bryan laughed before ending the call.

There was a brief pause as Elijah studied Peach's eyes, and then he mumbled, "Mr. Wessex B**cher is having his sixty birthday..."

"I heard... You know Mr. B**cher?" Peach furrowed her brows, tilting her head slightly.

"No, but Bryan Checks wants me as his plus one."

"Oh,"

Without a word, Peach left the bed, heading over to the closet, and opening it, and Elijah could feel his heart slowly growing worried, thinking she was mad that he wasn't taking her.

After she had searched for a while, she looked back at him and frowned, making him gulp, but then she mumbled, "Should we go shopping for a new suit?"

"Huh?" Elijah responded with confusion.

"A new suit, babe... With leadership positions on four full committees and one subcommittee, Sen. B**cher is the most powerful congressman in the country. He's someone that has the

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president's ear... Well, that's what I heard... So can we go shopping for something new? I want my husband to look his best when he meets such power."

"Okay. We can go shopping and whatever you pick, I will wear."

Silently, Peach stared at him as he left the bed and approached her, stopping right in front of her.

"Earth to Peach!" Elijah called out as he snapped his finger in her face after a moment of her not saying a word.

Abandoning her thoughts, she smiled, looked him in the eyes with a look of pure joy, and said, "We should grab breakfast before leaving."

The way her entire mood had suddenly shifted, and how she hesitated with a look of confusion dancing in her eyes made Elijah feel worried, and he grabbed her by the waist, pulling her against his chest.

"What are you thinking about?" Elijah whispered into her ear, his lips resting on her skin. "Nothing," Peach mumbled beneath her breath in a childish tone. "You are one terrible liar."

"Well... it doesn't make sense. That's all..."

"What don't?"

Meeting her eyes again, his finger traced a lock of her hair behind her ear as she giggled, darting her eyes away from him, striving to calm her pounding heart.

“The sudden shift in your status... It kind of hurts my brain when I think about it.” Peach whispered, shifting her gaze everywhere else, but on him. “How does one raise so quickly?”

Taking her hand in his, Elijah deeply kissed it, inhaling her scent as a sense of hesitation overcame him, and he realized that he had been lying to her for so long that his lips were refusing to utter the truth.

“Babe, I know the kind of confusion I am causing you, and I do regret ever holding the truth from you, but I swear to you that we will take a trip next month and I will explain it all to you... Please,” Elijah pleaded, holding her gaze, his eyes pleading for her acceptance.

Peach bit her bottom lip, her fingers caressing the skin above his knuckles, before nodding her head slightly and giving him a faint smile.

“Thank you.” Elijah muttered, kissing her hand once again.

Pulling her closer, he wrapped his arms around her waist, hugging her close to his body, nuzzling his nose into the crook of her neck as he inhaled her sweet fragrance.

Taking his focus off the moonlight, Bryan stared at his watch, mumbling, “Seven-fifty-nine... Right on time.”

Then he pushed the Lamborghini Veneno door open and got out, adjusting his coat, and then walked up the stairs, feeling a slight sense of nervousness at the security details watching him as he rang the doorbell.

When the door opened, Peach was the one in the doorway, and Bryan smiled, said jovially, “ Good evening, ma’am. I came to pick up my date, Elijah Darius. Is he ready?”

A laugh escaped Peach's lips, shaking her head in disbelief at his words, and then she teased, "He will be down shortly. Make sure you have him back before twelve."

The sound of footsteps behind her made Peach look back to see her husband, approaching her from behind her.

When Elijah reached Peach, he hugged her from her back, kissed her neck, and paused for a moment before whispering, "I will be home soon, okay?"

"Hmm," Peach mumbled when he let go of her.

With a smile she watched him walk out of the door with Bryan and then get into the car with him before she shut the door.

A man of high prestige birthday celebration had to live up to his reputation, and the diamond jubilee theme to celebrate Sen. B**cher's 60th birthday was all about glitz and glamour.

Wearing a dark blue dovetail slim-fit Italian cut tuxedo Elijah stepped into the bright, magnificent hall, decorated with black and silver accents and expensive chandeliers hanging

from the ceiling, and Bryan was right by his side.

But Larry, Rick, and the others remained outside while Dice followed Elijah inside, his eyes sharp like an eagle really to strike.

"Mr. Checks," Sen. B**cher's voice, filled with excitement, echoed in both men's ears making them stop, watching the old man approach them with two girls behind him, and one of them was Jessica.

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Chapter 144

It hurt

The sight of Jessica made Elijah frown slightly, but when their eyes locked, he immediately turned his focus back on Sen. Butcher who was now shaking hands with Bryan, "Happy birthday, Mr. Butcher. It's always my pleasure getting an invitation to your birthday celebrations each year." Bryan said with a faint grin as he let go of the old man's hand.

Returning a small smile, Mr. Butcher then darted his eyes on Elijah, mumbling, "Not a lady tonight... you have upgraded your plus one to someone way more intriguing." "Happy birthday Congressman Butcher. It's my honor to be here to celebrate your big sixty..." Elijah humbly replied, but the look in his eyes was still piercing even though he tried not to show it

His gaze softened slightly when he saw the calm smile Mr. Butcher had sent him which was enough to put Elijah's heart at ease and to make him grin at the old man. "Isabella, come here, please." Mr. Butcher instructed, looking back at a young beauty, pointing to the young woman standing next to Jessica. When Isabella moved beside her father, he smiled proudly at her and then said, "This is the apple of my eye..." Looking back at Jessica, he signaled her to come to the front and then added, "And her best friend... I am sure you guys have met... Well, you were married to her friend... Melina. So, I am right, right?" "We have," Elijah said, only focusing on the old man. With a wild smile, Jessica extended her hand as she whispered seductively, "Hello, Mr. Darius... I must say, I am in love with your suit." . Sizing her with his eyes, Elijah's face remained numbed with emotion as he said coldly, "My wife has good taste in clothes."

For a moment, Jessica looked taken aback by his words. However, she quickly recovered from it, but her remark left a weird atmosphere among them.

“I would have been shocked and a bit enraged to see you at my party, and Bryan bringing you here would have been an insult to me if I wasn’t aware of the sudden headway you are making in the business world... How did you do it?” Sen. Butcher asked, looking at Elijah with his shrewd eyes. 1

“How did I do what?” Elijah asked in an unamused tone, knowing the insult within Mr. Butcher’s words.

The old man could see in Elijah’s eyes, boldness instead of fear, and he wasn’t sure if it was arrogance or pure confidence that fueled those qualities.

“Let’s face it, you were like a doormat to the Hayes family more than their son-in-law, and all of sudden, you are making millions of dollars investment in huge companies that should have gone bankrupt and breathing life into them, while claiming the highest share among all the shareholders and earning twice as much. You were supposed to be a deadbeat lowlife, so how you managed to pull such a feat is beyond my knowledge,” Sen. Butcher spoke slowly and calmly.

As he finished talking, his hard gaze fell on Elijah, but he didn’t flinch under his scrutiny, and he knew that this man was not easily intimidated.

“How’s that thing that is going on between the Supreme Court and you coming on?” Elijah asked, feeling glad that he had Rookie investigate the congressman today just so he could have a smooth conversation with him.

But after the Senator’s cocky remark, tonight seemed to have taken a different turn, and it was only fair that he got revenge for the earlier insult’s he threw at

him. A nervous look settled on the Senator's features as he opened his mouth to speak, but Dylan appeared, beaming at Mr. Butcher.

"Can I steal you for a second, birthday boy!" Dylan exclaimed excitedly, but his smile quickly faded because of the tension between Senator Butcher and Elijah.

"Sure..." He finally replied, turning toward Dylan and giving him a cold glance.

After Mr. Butcher had left with Mr. Dylan, Isabella scowled at Elijah, crossing her arms and uttering in a low, disgusted tone, "Who do you think you are questioning my father over such matters?!"

"Your father had no business addressing me with such disrespect." Elijah calmly responded.

In fear, Bryan grabbed Elijah's arm and pulled him back to a safe distance before mumbling, "What are you doing? These are the guys we need on our side."

"The four that sit at the table with Butcher, are they his equal, or his yes-men?" Elijah casually asked, his eyes steady on Check's own.

Silence took over as Bryan realized what Elijah was trying to say, and he knew that he was right about it as he listened to Elijah continued, "People don't respect those they can easily intimidate, and if I want to establish dominance that matches the five energy, I can not stick my tail between my ass if they bark at me."

Speechless, Bryan was just there, not knowing if this was the right approach, and then he mumbled, "What the heck... I have been kissing up to these old geese for years and accomplished nothing, maybe it's time for some changes."

“Drinks, sir?” A waiter suddenly appeared out of nowhere asking. But Elijah shook his head as he eyed Jessica and Isabella glaring at him, and he knew not to drink or eat anything tonight for his safety. “I will take two,” Bryan said, still a bit frustrated.

After taking the first two glasses, he took a third, and Elijah looked at him slightly worried, “Don’t drink the entire tray... I will be back... need to use the restroom.” Once he had patted Bryan on the back, Elijah walked off with Dice, and Jessica’s eyes followed him for a second before she mumbled to her friend,

foro cho mumbled to her friend “Excuse me sa ”

The quietness in the bathroom was soothing as Elijah stood before the mirror, a while later, and the sound of the water running from the faucet was the only thing heard in the room, and he closed his eyes as he thought back on Peach. “Is she asleep?” Elijah mumbled, drowning in the peace that being away from the noise of the crowd had brought him.

Suddenly, the sound of the door opening made him open his eyes, turning off the faucet and then hastily drying his hand on a paper towel only to freeze for a while when he suddenly heard the door lock.

“Excuse me,” Elijah raised his gaze to stare at the janitor, only to recognize the face underneath the face cap, mumbling. “Jessica.”

Taking a sip of his wine, Mr. Butcher couldn’t get Elijah and his words out of his head, and in frustration, he mumbled, “How did he get wind of something so classified and sealed in the system and on the internet about me?!!!

Suddenly, his gaze rested on a face that he didn’t remember putting on his guest list because he didn’t want to be a part of their family scandals. “Josh Hayes... I don’t recall listing your name for an invite.” Mr. Butcher said with a frown when he was a foot away from him.

“Your daughter added me as a last-minute guest, Sir,” Josh said with this look of urgency in his expression. “Sir... I just received a text from Jessica that Elijah Darius had locked her in the bathroom and is... umm... forcing himself on her, sexually, preventing her from leaving. She needs your help.” “What?” Mr. Butcher mumbled in disbelief. “I tried to help her but he got someone watching the door, and I can’t fight that guy.” “I don’t want such a scandal to ruin my party, so go and tell Tony, my head of security over there to carry five guards with you and him to help Jessica. Take Elijah to a room afterward, and I will deal with him myself.” Although this was not the kind of reaction he was expecting from Mr. Butcher, he knew not to go against such a powerful man’s warning, so he nodded before walking in a direction, toward Tony’s.

“Give me the key, Jessica,” Elijah said, not wanting to lash out and turn this into a messy situation that may become a scene, and rumors that would affect his wife would become trending again. With a cocky smile, she pulled down the jumpsuit zip, shoving the key in her bra before putting the clothes hand down, exposing her cleavage, and then whispered, “Come get it?”

“What is this about?... You and are have never had an issue like that so why the hell are you doing something this insane?” Elijah said, keeping his distance as he struggled against his anger.

S

“Remember The Neon Green Bar incident... that night... you were with your so-called wife... Haha. Remember the embarrassment you and she caused me, huh?!” Jessica let out, pulling down the other hand, snarling when Elijah looked the other way from her breasts. “What? You don’t like what you see... Or are you tempted by them... Huh? How faithful can you strive to be in the sight of a hot, naked woman that is not Peach, Mr. Darius?”

“We didn’t embarrass you. You did it to yourself by doing dumb shit like this. Now, take off the key and give it to me.”

“If you want the key so badly, be a good boy and come get it.”

The anger rising in Elijah only seemed to grow as he glanced over at Jessica, seeing her

looking at him with a seductive grin on her face as she tried getting her foot out of the jumpsuit, and he sighed, knowing it was his only choice and decided to shout for Dice help, only to halt when he heard footsteps rushing to the bathroom. "This way! He is holding her hostage in this bathroom!" Ethan recognized Josh's voice echoing closed by. 5 Then his mouth parted open and his bottom lip hung loose when Jessica suddenly screamed in tears, "Elijah... Stop it! You are hurting me... Please... I am begging you to stop! I don't want you to hurt me! Please!!... Don't touch me there... No... Not there! It hurt!" "What the fuck," Elijah calmly whispered in disbelief, literally standing Eight feet, away from her.

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 145

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Damage his phone

Even though Dice was confused as to why there was a bunch of men coming toward him and a lady shouting in the bathroom when it should only be Elijah and the janitor, he stood his ground, ready to defend. "What is going on?" Dice firmly asked, glaring at Tony, the five men, and Josh rushing toward him with a deadly aura surrounding them. "Step aside!" Tony shouted, puffing his chest as he stopped in front of Dice. "What do you guys want?" "Move!!"

Suddenly they heard Jessica screaming from within, her voice shaky, "Elijah, I am begging you... You are hurting me!"

Aster overhearing the conversation outside, Elijah (rowned slightly as he reached into his coat pocket with a sigh, and took out his phone, holding it against the left

side of his chest, directing it casually at Jessica, who was too busy playing her role to see that he was recording her.

Eyeing the two guys on his right, Tony winked at them as a signal, making both men rush for Dice, causing him to step back from the door and stand his ground a few distances away.

The two rushed for him with the intent to put him in a choke hold, but Dice blocked their arms by grabbing onto their sleeves before twisting, and punching one hard in his jaw. The other quickly jumped forward to kick him in the ribs but Dice caught his foot and twisted, causing the man to stumble backward into his partner who was trying desperately to get out of the way.

“Please, Elijah, stop!” Jessica’s voice echoed out and Josh rushed for the door, hitting it as he twisted the door knob aggressively, shouting, “Get your hands off her, you bastard.”

Seeing how chaotic everything has become with his five men attacking Dice, trying to restrain him, and Josh beating the door historically, Tony took out his phone and called Mr. Butcher.

It took a moment for Mr. Butcher to answer, but when he did, he sounded angry, “Have you gotten Elijah yet?”

“No, boss. The situation is way more severe, boss, and lias escalated. You might want to get authorities involved and the ambulance... She sounds like he’s hurting her badly. She might need to seek irealent.”

“Break the door down. I am calling Bamford.” Mr. Butcher hung up, and Tony sighed, seeing that his five men were still struggling to detain Dice, even though they had him in their grips now, and yet they weren’t able to subdue him. “I need more manpower...” Tony growled under his breath, focusing back on his phone screen After taking off her jumpsuit, Jessica absentininctly lossed it aside, avoiding looking at Elijah because a slight sense of embarrassment was cating at her conscience, and then she reached into her bag, screaming, “Slop ripping my

clothes, Elijah.” When she finally pulled out a shredded dress, wearing it, Elijah lit his flash icon, and the light

hit Jessica’s face, making her blink from its brightness before her vision cleared, and then she finally saw his black phone back that had three cameras on it directed at her. “What the hell are you doing?” Jessica whispered, realizing that she didn’t think far ahead in her plan. “Put it away.”

His eyes looked so bored as Elijah noticed the nervous look on her face, her eyes darting everywhere except directly into his.

“No, please continue the show,” Elijah

said in a monotone voice. “Your acting is just priceless... Knowing who your father is, how much do you think a news platform will be willing to pay to get their hands on this video?”

Huh?”

Fear crept over Jessica’s features, seeing in Elijah’s eyes no soul as he talked to her, and she knew she had to save herself from his wrath by giving him a better enemy to release his anger

1.01.

“As you said, you and I have never had an issue... The truth is...” Jessica hesitated, looking around at the door.

When she looked back at Elijah, he seemed not to give a damn what she was about to say, and his eyes were so dull that she didn’t know if he would actually buy whatever lie she was about to tell him.

“Can you stop recording first?” Jessica looked down at her feet, fidgeting nervously.

When Elijah didn't respond immediately, Jessica continued, looking back at him, "Josh threatened me to do this... He said that if I didn't cooperate he would hurt me... He pressure me into doing this. He said that you ruined his marriage, so I should help him destroy yours."

- "Him," Elijah mumbled in an unamused tone.

Suddenly, a loud "boom" noise echoed from the door, making the two look at the door as it shook under the force of Tony and the others banging into it with an iron. "Please, Elijah, delete the video," Jessica begged, striving to sound weak and scared while also trying not to show her hate for him on her face.

Ignoring her, Elijah's focus remained on the door, keeping his distance from it as it rattled forcefully, and desperate, Jessica tried to make a quick run for him, seeing that his phone was still loosely in his grip. But as she rushed for Elijah, the door slew open smacking her hard in the face, breaking her nose and jaw, and sending her back with force against the concrete wall, causing her to groan in pain as blood poured from the back of her head.

Shocked, Elijah stood still, glad that his phone was still recording and had captured the incident. Then when his gaze rested on Tony and the five men at the open doorway, he quickly saved the video, while ignoring Tony's voice, "Don't try anything funny." "I need you guys here. Things are about to go south. We are upstairs on the second floor, east wing." Elijah texted Larry before quickly shoving his phone into the depths of his trouser pocket.

"You fucking bastard!" Josh screamed, pushing through Tony and his men and rushing into the bathroom for Elijah.

When he got close he struck with a punch, slamming his knuckles into Elijah's jaw so hard that his head shot back from the impact.

The taste of blood on his tongue made Elijah's rage hit sky level, and he retaliated, grabbing Josh by the neck before he could strike again, pulling him towards the faucet, and slamming his back into it hard, knocking the wind out of Josh's lungs.

Before he could recover from that hit, Elijah's sist was already up in his face, hitting him straight across the jaw twice...

Finally snapping out of their trance from the shock, Tony and his men rushed for Elijal, panging up on him, their fists swinging hard for his body, and although Elijah tried to block some of the hil, Tony's blow managed to rip the skin of his checkbone, and blood began to flow from the cut, running down his chin and dripping on the marble floor beneath them.

Before they could restrain Elijah, Josh tried to make a comeback, but Elijah's elbow slammed into liis stomach, causing him to lose his balance, banging his back again into the faucet, a Croan escaping his lips as he slid down to the ground. Finally, they locked Elijah's hands behind his back, and Tony stood in front of him, his eyes dead as he mumbled, "So you want to play rough, then let's dance."

Tiphitening his fisi, Tony's knuckles swung for Elijah's face, meeting his right eye with a vigorous punch, followed by a left hook that broke his lip, and anotlicr punch followed by a right cross

Pulling against his men's restraints, Elijah groaned as they tightened their grip on him, pulling liim back

"Ooohoho, this dog wants to bite! You want to bite me, Puchi. Woot! Bark, bitch, and maybe ! will go easy on you!" Tony said sarcastically, smiling devilishly at Elijah before he punched him once more, harder than before in the gut, causing Elijah to spit out more blood as it fell to the ground.

Overhearing the voices in the bathroom, Dice fought against the five men holding him down when he recognized Elijah groaned, but his effort was in vain as each time one of the men pushed him against the wall, his arms locked behind him,

causing him to yelp in agony from the sharp pain that traveled throughout his torso

“Where do you want to go, huh?!... want to save your shitty boss?! Trust me, what Tony is doing to him, is nothing compared to the hell Jessica’s father will drag his ass in for what he has done to her.” One of the men said, squashing Dice’s face hard against the wall.

“Tony,” A weak whisper made his fist stop midair, and then he turned to look back, his eyes widening to see Jessica a couple of distance away from them, on the wall.

“Oh shit! Oh shit!” Tony cried beneath his breath, knowing that they were the reason she was in that state.

“G-et me h-is ph-one....”

“What did you say, Miss Jessica.” “The phone, Tony... Elijah’s phone... Damage it”
“You want me to damage Elijah’s phone?”

“Yes.”

Shrugging his shoulder slightly, Tony looked back at Elijah and then snorted as he said, “You heard the lady.”