

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever

Chapter 166

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 166

An Arrest As her eyelids widened, Miss Grace couldn't bear to watch the video anymore, and she dropped her phone on the table, not having an appetite to touch her food, and then said, "Elijah would never... never do something this gross! This has Jewel's handwriting all over it."

IYI

Slapping his hand on the table, Mr. Maxwell's face went cold as he screamed, "I can't believe Jewel and her children are still doing shit like this!" "This old lady is mentally ill," Mrs. Maxwell mumbled, completely in awe of what she was staring at. "My son would never do something this brutal and unkind to a woman so helpless as that."

The dining room went quiet and then a sense of worry suddenly hit Mr. Maxwell, and he said, "Can someone check on Peach? She hasn't come down yet, and I am sure that she has seen the videos."

Immediately, both Miss Grace and Mrs. Maxwell stood from their seats, and they smiled at each other's sudden response before leaving the dining room and heading upstairs, Miss Grace with quick, determined steps.

As they approached the second-floor hallway, they could hear Peach's angry voice coming from inside. "I just know that it's Melina... Or Jewel... And I can't believe that that old witch is trying to play you at your own game. You

put out the truth to the media, and then she went and made these disgusting videos and used an illegal site to post it up!" Peach lashed out, pacing back and forth with the phone in her hand.

Her breathing was becoming shallow, and Elijah started to grow worried as he mumbled, "Babe, breathe." "I am breathing, Elijah! I am just pissed! Her granddaughter made such a bizarre accusation against you a couple of days ago, and now, they want to make it seem like she was speaking the truth!" Peach threw her hands up in the air in exasperation. "Babe,"

"What?!!"

Looking at the way he raised his brow in the video call, Peach hesitated, and then she frowned as he softly said, "In, and then out." After a second of reluctance, she sighed, drew a deep breath, and then slowly exhaled, repeating several times on his cue as he said, "Go on."

After a moment, Elijah smiled slightly and then he asked, "Do you feel better now?"

"No!! Of course, I don't!!" Peach cried, her hormones still running high from what she felt. "I hate those people so much for what they are doing to you!!"

Suddenly, her room door opened and her mother alongside her mother-in-law both entered, smiling at her even though she looked super pissed.

HE

"You two watch those absurd videos, right?!... How far is Jewel willing to go... Doesn't she know when to stop?!" Peach lashed out.

Seeing his mother and mother-in-law in the video call, Elijah greeted them, and then asked, "Can you please help me calm her down? I am going to handle things on this end. But I can't focus if she keeps exploding like this."

"Don't worry. We will take care of her. Go and do what needs to be done to stop that mad woman, son." Miss Grace said as Mrs. Maxwell wrapped her hand around Peach's shoulder, making her go back to her breathing exercise.

"Thanks, guys," Elijah uttered calmly.

Then he met his wife's eyes, his face hardened all of a sudden as he said, "I promise you that I am going to fix this. You trust me right?" "Yes," Peach whispered.

"Good. Then keep trusting me, and stop stressing yourself. I got to go, but I love you." "Love you too."

After ending the call, Elijah's face went cold as he looked at his men, standing in the living room with him, and then he looked at Rookie staring hard at his computer screen and then said, "What is it?"

"It's definitely a face swap. Whoever did this shit is intelligent in a dangerous way and amazing with tech and editing softwares because it looks so realistic that it's in some way convincing. They even got all of our faces inside this

nonsense." Rookie said, making Ryan frown.

"Are you praising the asshole that has made all of us some brutal bastards on the internet?" Ryan mumbled in annoyance.

Lifting his head to see everyone giving that look, Rookie sighed heavily and said, "Sorry, It's just that the videos are so well done that it doesn't seem like they are just some random videos that the person used to do a face swap with... These videos are well filmed, so they can look as realistic as possible... Which means it was recently staged."

"Meaning... They hire people to act these absurd videos out, and these people getting beaten up are innocent victims." Elijah said in disgust.

"Okay... But if that's the case, why are there victims not debunking this shit?" Ryan said, feeling lost by this whole situation.

LITT

The sound of the doorbell echoing inside the mansion made Elijah sigh, and then a moment later, he saw the chief constable walking into the living room with James. "Did you know that you have an angry mob outside your gate?" Mr. Bamford calmly uttered, frowning slightly as he stared at Elijah. "What is happening? There are videos of you all over the net of you commanding your men to beat up people."

1.TT11

1

"Do I look like a madman, chief?" Elijah asked in irritation.

"Don't get mad at me. It's people on the internet that are eating up this shit... You know who's behind it?"

"Right now... No."

Looking back at his screen, Rookie frowned and said, "But our biggest guess is—" "Jewel or Melina... Days ago, she spoke about you being an abusive man, and now, you got these videos coming out... Those Hayes are playing your game well, and they just said, Checkmate, with this iness." Mr. Bamford stated. Sighing, Elijah studied the Chief Constable's face, and then he stared down at the handcuffs and said, "You are here to arrest me, ain't you?"

"Well, all of you, except James, since he's the only one in the video." Mr. Bamford reluctantly said.

"The person that created this rubbish used an advanced face swap software, and James is not in it because he's the only one who hasn't been moving with Elijah when the paparazzi are taking videos and pictures of him..." Ryan mumbled in annoyance.

After a brief pause, Elijah met Mr. Bamford's eyes and asked, "Who asked for my arrest?"

“A Magistrate named, ‘Eliot Trenchard.” Mr. Bamford answered, and after a slight hesitation, he added, “He seems pretty hell–bent on getting you locked up.” Raising his brows, Elijah was confused with one question, How is this so–called Magistrate related to Jewel and her children?’

“Look, Elijah, I like you kid, and there’s not a single doubt in my mind that you didn’t do this. But the people are too emotional to analyze the video and see the faults in the films so this is what we are going to do. I am going to make the

arrest, take you in for questioning, and then release you guys so you can continue your investigation.” Mr. Bamford calmly uttered.

Looking away from the Chief Constable, Elijah took his time to text his mother and mother–in–law the same messages,” Please take Peach out of the house, away from all devices, and keep her active outside, in nature. I am about to get arrested and the media is here, at my place, and I don’t want her to see it. Tell me once you have done that.”

Then he looked back at Mr. Bamford for a while before saying, “Can we chill for a while here... I am waiting for a text.”

The chief constable took one look at the worry in Elijah’s eyes and knew that whatever message he was waiting for was important, so he sighed and walked over to the couch, taking a seat. “Since you all are not leaving just yet, I made breakfast,” James announced.

“I am so down for a few bites before I go to jail!” Ryan exclaimed enthusiastically.

When he stood to leave the room, Rookie, Jerome, Dice, Rick, Larry, Ryan, and Matt all stood and followed him out to the dining room.

“Chief?” Elijah asked, looking at Mr. Bamford. “Coming?”

“Well... Fine.” Mr. Bamford said with a smile.

The angry mob screaming outside were chanting at the top of their lungs, seeing the police standing watch outside Elijah’s mansion, “Bring him out! Bring that criminal out?! Bring him out now! Bring him out right now!!”

“So, you do believe Elijah Maxwell is the one in these videos?” The news lady asked one of the protesters.

“Are you blind lady? The guy’s face is in all of these videos... These rich folks are all filthy bastards with blood money and shady businesses. They think they are above the law... But we must get justice!!” The protester shouted.

“Why do you think that none of these victims have press charges?” “Would you want to go against a Maxwell?!” “Well...”

AL V

“No, you won’t!!! That’s why the person that linked these videos used the dark web!”

Their chanting went on for a while and then one of them shouted, “Why the hell is the Chief Constable staying forever in there!”

Staring at the empty plates on the dining table, Elijah Mr. Bamford, and the others chuckle faintly at Ryan’s words when he said, “Wow, James, why did you cook these dishes so deliciously like it is our last meal of freedom?”

Suddenly, Elijah’s phone buzzed and he picked it off the table, reading Miss Grace’s message, “We are taking Peach to the farmer’s market, and your mother has her phone. We are going to keep her distracted. Please, take care of yourself.” Then he looked up at Mr. Bamford and said, “Let’s get this over with.”

The mob outside the gate chanting was slowly dying down because of how long it was taking for Mr. Bamford to bring

Elijah out of the house.

But a couple of minutes later, the moment the front door opened and they spotted Elijah, they started chanting again, "We want Justice!... What do we want... Justice! Justice! JUSTICE!!!"

Hearing their screams, Elijah sighed as he entered the back of the police car, handcuffed around his wrists, and then the door slammed closed behind him.

LL

The moment the gates opened, it got chaotic with the reporters trying to take pictures and the mobs screaming. When the police cars drove out, the mob didn't stop chanting and they chased after the cars for a while before stopping, panting heavily.

"A couple of minutes ago, Elijah Maxwell was arrested at his residence because of a couple of videos that surfaced on the internet early this morning. In the video, you can clearly see Mr. Maxwell and a couple of his gang members that also got arrested with him, beating up people at a warehouse that have not been identified yet."

A smile built on Madam Jewel's lips as she sat in her hospital bed, staring at the TV, and then she turned to look at the door to see Amelia entering the room.

"The police have kicked off the investigation concerning the videos and the victims within them... So far, the victims are yet to be found or spoken to, so we have to wait and see..." Madam Jewel heard the news reporter say before she turned off the TV.

"I have wired the money to the people I hire to be an angry mob," Amelia whispered, walking towards her mother and

sitting down beside her. Smiling at her daughter, Madam Jewel took her head and guarded it towards her lap, and then she slowly combed her fingers through it,

whispering, "You have made mother proud. Now, let's wait and watch Elijah's reputation burn. Tomorrow, you will host a press conference, and I have taken my time to write what you would say. Slowly, we will gain the public's trust and fix our reputation by ruining his."

After an intense two hours of questioning from Mr. Bamford and another officer, Elijah and his men were released from the interrogation room because they couldn't detain them since Mr. Bamford and the others were waiting on a decision to charge from the prosecutor.

The moment Elijah stepped out of the station, into the afternoon light, news crews were already waiting outside for him, and so were his other men, who immediately shielded him from the angry mob that was booing him and chanting insults.

"Mr. Maxwell, what do you say to the accusation? That you are the one in these videos?" A Reporter shouted as Elijah walked past them, heading for his car.

Suddenly, he stopped, turned around to face her, and walked over to her mic, smirking faintly as she pointed it gently in his face.

"I am the sole heir to my father's multiple companies, each of them worth billions of dollars... I have shares in companies that bring me billions in dividends... My wives own two of the growing companies in Syldavia... Are you sure you want to be on the opposite side of me?" Elijah said, staring directly into

the camera like he was talking to someone.

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever

Chapter 167

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 167

An eye for an eye What Elijah said made the angry mob start eyeing each other nervously, knowing that they all just got paid to be there.

"Is he threatening the journalist?" A protestor mumbled.

"I think he's talking to us." Another protestor whispered. "And what he said makes sense. Why should we accept peanuts from Amelia Hayes when he can offer us a bigger bag of peanuts?"

The ones around him that heard his remarks started nodding in agreement as they began forming small groups to discuss amongst themselves, forgetting to chant.

Seeing their reactions, Elijah smirked, knowing that the hint in his message was getting picked up by the right people, even though at that moment, he heard one of the reporter's whisper, "How arrogant of him to say something so insensitive... Bragging is not going to help his case at all."

After those words, Elijah turned away from the news Lady and walked off, getting into his car.

When he looked outside the window, the once-angry mob that was chanting insults was now standing there, silently looking confused.

When a nurse entered her room, Madam Jewel put on a sweet smile and so did Amelia. "How are you feeling today, Mrs. Hayes." The nurse asked.

Madam Jewel laughed softly before replying, "A bit better than yesterday."

There was a prolonged pause after those words, and then the nurse laughed, saying, "It's funny how some people's true characters don't show until they are caught in an awful act."

Immediately, Madam Jewel's face went cold along with her daughter, and then she forced a smile asking, "What do you mean?"

"Oh, it's your son-in-law..." The nurse said, "The reporter asked him, 'what do you say to the accusation circling on the Internet—'"

"What did he say?!" Amelia blurted out.

11

A laugh escaped the nurse's lips as she said, "I'm not even trying to be extra. These are his exact words, 'I am the sole heir to my father's multiple companies, each of them worth billions of dollars... I have shares in companies that bring me billionnaires in dividends... My wives own two of the growing companies in Syldavia... Are you sure you want to be on the opposite side of me?"

... Like we get it. You are rich and corrupt."

Another dry chuckle echoed from the nurse's lips as she focused on the IV line, saying, "He's so boastful. After doing something so horrible—"

"Shut up and get out!!" Madam Jewel yelled. She immediately regretted her outburst as soon as she saw the nurse flinch. When she realized that the nurse had gone silent, she immediately said, "I'm sorry... But please, get out."

1

12

"Yes ma'am." The nurse whispered before leaving the room.

Once the door closed, Amelia let out an audible breath before turning back to her mother and saying, "You think someone is going to betray us because of Elijah stupid speech?"

"Shut up and let me think!!" Madam Jewel's voice raised, causing Amelia to jump in shock.

Soon, Amelia's ringtone started echoing, and her shaking hands reached into her bag, pulling out the phone to see that it was one of the protesters calling.

"They have already started calling. What should I do?" Amelia whispered, afraid of her mother's reaction.

"Call that gang you hired to act out the video and put a kill order on Tony." Madam Jewel commanded casually. "The gang will not be betrayed you because if you go to jail, they go too... The mob are just lowlife less business

people that society doesn't give a shit about. But Tony... Nah, he is not trustworthy since he played a lesser role in all of this and can cause more dangerous than anyone."

"Tony is my boyfriend, Mother!!" Amelia shrieked, startling herself as she did.

"And so?! If you don't kill him now, it's guaranteed that you will go to jail. He has the raw footage of the videos, and indirectly Elijah just offered him a million of dollars deal on air. Who side do you think he's going to take?"

"Mother! I am not killing my boyfriend!!"

LL

"I killed my husband to protect you guys because to me, family comes first! You would choose a man over your own freedom and family!"

Darting her eyes nervously around, Amelia tried holding her tears in but failed. She quickly composed herself before answering her mother, "Tony will not betray me. He loves me. That's why he even agreed to something so hideous to help out our family."

"I also thought that my husband loved me, and yet, he also betrayed me, putting everything he owned in the name of the child that his son of him and his first wife had, leaving me, my children and grandchildren out of the will." Madam Jewel said, slowly losing control of her anger.

1

"Mother

"He even went as far as putting a protective order in with an international insurance company that if Peach die, all of his properties goes t charities... He betrayed me, so I had to take the necessary actions... Tony is an opportunist, and even the most loyal person have a price."

"-«

"You can get another man. But you wouldn't get an chance of freedom when Tony betray you."

LIL

Even though Amelia was reluctant, her mother final words made her give in, "You know that I love you right? All I want is your safety... I have lost four of my children. I don't want to lose you too." After a long moment of hesitation, Amelia took out her phone and dialed a number, saying the moment her call got answered, "Axel, you know the guy that did the props, setup, and video shoot of you guys beating up those people?"

There was a brief pause and then she heard, "Yes. He's your boyfriend, right?... I saw you guys kissing and..."

"Kill him... Today!"

"Wait what?!"

"If you don't, we are all going to jail. I just got a tip that he's planning to sell the raw footage to Elijah Maxwell which has all of your faces in it!"

"Fuck!"

"Do it soon."

After a prolonged silence on the line, Axel's voice came through, "Fine. I will have it done immediately."

At five o'clock, the front door of Starwood headquarters opened, and the security smiled at the man who walked out, saying, "Goodbye, Mr. Jones."

"Bye, Joel." Axel said before heading over to his car.

When he got into the backseat of his vehicle, he heard a knock on the door, and the moment he looked at the window glass, he quickly rolled the windshield down, mumbling, "What are you doing here, Axel?" "Amelia wants me to give you this." Axel said before reaching his PSS silent pistol into the car and hastily shooting at Axel before walking off quickly, jumping in a car that drove off at full speed.

“Boss!” Axel’s driver shouted the moment he realized what had happened and heard his boss groan. “Did you just get shot?!”

“It missed.” Axel cried, opening his coat. “Of all days, I chose today to wear a coat larger than me because of the weather.”

LLLLL

Eyes widening, the driver gazed at the bullet hole that penetrated Axel’s coat and then got stuck in the seat, and

then he mumbled, “Wow, the space in your coat safe

you.”

But Axel was too distracted by his thoughts to care for his driver’s words, mumbling, “After everything that I did for her and her family... jeopardizing my life and career, and she dare tried to end my life! That bitch! I thought what we had was love!!”

LLL

“Boss? Should we go to the police and report this?!” His driver asked, worry laced in his voice. Ignoring his driver again, Axel took out his phone and made a call, and the moment the person answered, he commanded, “Kate, I need you to do a brief news coverage on how I have been allegedly shot and rushed to the hospital.”

After ending the call a moment later, he stared at his driver and said, “No. Take me to Elijah Maxwell’s mansion. I will show that traitor, an eye for a fucking eye!”

“Umm... Yes, boss.”

Immediately, putting the car in gear, the driver turned and began driving away, heading straight in the direction of Elijah mansion.

“How dare you free him!” Eliot Trenchard shouted in Mr. Bamford face, slapping the table.

“Sir, we interrogated Elijah and since we were waiting

on a decision to charge from the prosecutor, we couldn’t hold him after two hours.” Mr. Bamford calmly explained to the older gentleman in front of him.

“Well, it have finally been done! So collect your men and arrest him, and lock him up!”

“Yes, sir!”

When his room door opened and Dice entered, Elijah asked immediately, “What is it?”

“There’s a guy name Axel Jones that is requesting for his car to enter the compound. He claim that he can fix things surrounding the video.” Dice stated.

Immediately, Elijah stood up and grabbed his jacket before saying, “Let’s go.”

A while later, Elijah and his men where seated in the living room, staring at Axel, and after a prolong silent, Elijah said, “I am listening.”

“I never would have come to you if what just happened to me today did not happen. But I guess I survived it so I can fix my wrongs.” Axel said, a hesitant look on his face. “I work at Starwood headquarter. I work on movie edits and stuff for fantasy, animation, and shit, that’s how it was so ease for me to create those videos of you.”

TRE

“So, what happened to you today that changed you from a sinner to a saint?”
Elijah asked.

“Do you see the hole in my coat... it’s a bullet hole!

Amelia tried to kill me a moment ago, and the sick part of this, I am her lover! We have been dating for years now! So, I don’t feel safe with her loose and free... Also, I want my pound of flesh.”

“I guess the apple doesn’t fall far from the tree that bear it... So, what do you want?” Even though Axel was confused about what those words met, he pushed his thoughts aside and said, “A close friend of mine is right now airing a fake news about me being in critical condition. Amelia will lay her guard down. I know where they are keeping the victims they beat up for us to make the videos...”

When Elijah scowled at him, Axel sighed and said, “I know what I did wasn’t right. But I want to fix it. I will give you the hard drive the has the raw videos on it, Show you the location of the victims that they are still keeping hostage, and even explain in detail to the police how I managed to swap your faces with the actual criminals

faces.”

Hearing the sound of boots approaching them, the living room grew quiet, and a moment later, Mr. Bamford walked into the living room with a bunch of officers, announcing, “Elijah Maxwell, you and your men are under arrest. You have the right to remain silent, anything you say may be used against you in court. You have the right to speak to an attorney and you do not have to answer any questions you may be asked unless

the question is related to your crimes. Anything else you may say, can and will be used as evidence against you...” Seeing the bunch of police behind Mr. Bamford, Elijah frowned, knowing that this was not his willing action.

TEL

“Well, you came at the right time.” Elijah calmly uttered, not leaving his seat, and then he darted his eyes toward Axel. “Do you want to tell the officers what you just told

LL

me?”

“Mr. Jones,” Mr. Bamford mumbled, recognizing him as one of the big games in the movie industry. “I thought you were at the hospital, in a critical condition?”

“Hello, chief Constable...” Axel said with an awkward smile. “Well, the thing is Elijah Maxwell is not the one in those videos. I edited the videos because Amelia Hayes threatened to kill me if I didn’t help her. I have the hard drive with files of the original video, and I know the warehouse where the men working for her are keeping the victims. I can proof it.”

LL

Looking over at Elijah, Mr. Bamford smirked as he thought, ‘You are one lucky guy, Elijah Maxwell... a very lucky man.’

LI

As the gate opens, the black limousine drove into the yard, and both Mrs. Maxwell and Miss Grace smiled at the sight of Peach sleeping soundly in the backseat.

“Miss, you said I should stop here, but why are you not getting down?” The cab driver cried.

LLL

1

Frowning at the sight of the gate automatically shutting, Melina hesitated for a moment and then commanded the driver, "Take me back to the hotel that you drove me from."

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 168

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 168

Set the records straight The hall was so silent that if a pin dropped it would cause noise as reporters remained seated in this grand hall, staring at Amelia on stage, sitting behind a mic, and they kept staring at her, with the little notepad in their hands.

The early morning news about Axel Jones' death came to her mind, but she quickly wiped away her tears, and then she said, "Good evening everyone. Thank you all for showing up and accepting my invitation."

11

As she stared at the faces of the journalist, she knew that her mother would be proud while watching this because

these were reporters Madam Jewel handpicked for Amelia to use to their advantage.

LA

"This is our side of the story... The media has spread lies about us all because of one man... a man with so much power, who entered into our family, just to destroy

us. Everything that has happened to each Hayes, is all Elijah's doing." Amelia looked down at the microphone to say, "To me, he's been nothing but a monster, who is trying to destroy my family, and he's succeeding at it because he has quadrupled the money we have."

LELE

Suddenly the door to the hall opened and another group of reporters came rushing into the room, and Amelia's eyes desperately searched for security to come in and stop them, but no one did.

"Amelia Hayes—"

"Amelia Hayes—"

LIT

The newcomers started to shout, and then it went quiet when a reporter continued to ask, "Is it true that you hire a gang to kidnap innocent people and forced Axel Jones to use his devices and editing software to film different shots of these gangs beating up the captive and then threatened him into editing the video, doing a face swap between Elijah Maxwell and his men with the gang faces!"

Hearing someone explain the truth so blatantly like that made fear squeeze Amelia's heart in her chest, causing her to hold her breath, counting to five before slowly releasing, and then asking, "Who are you?! And where did you get such outrageous information from?!"

"I am Kate Middleton, and my good friend, Axel Jones, your lover, told me so." The reporter said, and Amelia's face when cold like a sheet and her eyes hardened.

FIL

'All she has is his words. Think of something, Amelia!' She screamed in her head while trying to calm herself down. 'He's dead now, and his words mean less without proof and evidence.'

"I don't even know you, and I can guarantee that Axel doesn't too. He never talked to me about you when he was alive, and I can bet on my mother's life that you are just making those things up!" Amelia said, trying to

sound intimidating and convincing, although inside, her heart was racing.

Kate Middleton, who looked so damn confident, smiled and said, "You may think that I'm lying... But I can assure you that this isn't just a fabrication. I'm sure that you saw the pictures and videos of Elijah and his men beating up innocent people, right? What if I tell you that Axel faked his death, the police have the original copy, and they are on their way to arrest you."

With trembling hands, Amelia hastily shoved her phone into her purse, waking from her seat, and said, "I came here to expose what Elijah Maxwell had been doing to my family. Just as he torture those innocent people, he had been hunting my family, and now he has hired this fake reporter to spread lies about me!"

Frowning, she put her purse rope on her shoulder and said, looking directly at Kate, "I am going to match to the police station and file a complaint against you for aiding Elijah in tarnishing my reputation. I am going to sue your ass off and make sure that you will spend a long time in jail for this fraud."

LE

Before anyone could protest or stop her, Amelia stormed off the platform, leaving the journalists, who watched her go, dumbstruck, and she hurried to the door, but it suddenly opened before she could grab the knob.

Stepping into the room, Axel smiled, saying calmly, "I want to be here and see them arrest your treacherous

C

Knowing now that Kate wasn't lying and the police were coming for her, Amelia pushed past him, and Axel did not stop her, and two steps later, she knew why.

Taking a slow step back, fear settled in her eyes as Amelia watched Mr. Bamford enter the room with a couple of officers.

"Amelia Hayes, you are under arrest, and whatever you say or do will and can be considered as evidence against you in a court of law." The Chief Constable declared, taking handcuffs out of his pocket and holding them towards her.

IE

Slowly Amelia shook her head frantically as she tried to back away, but he grabbed her arm and pulled her close to him, handcuffing her wrists behind her back and holding them tightly there, keeping her from running away from him.

1

LLL

That finally woke the reporter's interest and they all rushed from their seats, following Amelia outside as Mr. Bamford and the others escorted her out of the hall.

When they got outside, Amelia's eyes darted toward a black SUV, with its windshield down, and she locked eyes with Elijah, who smirked at her before they could put her in the back of the police car.

After a while of going over some clarifications with Mr. Bamford at the station, Elijah's name was erased from all

criminal's records, and all charges were dropped against him.

Once that was done, he was free to leave the police station, and the moment he stepped out, an older looking fellow came out after him, and his shout made Elijah stop in his steps, "You dirty bastard!"

When Elijah turned around, the old man struck a punch in his face, and then he swung a second punch, but Elijah grabbed his wrist, smirking, and then slowly licked the blood off his lip.

"Let me guess... Ummm, you are Eliot Trenchard. It's funny how I have never met you before, and yet, here you are striking a punch to my face. Ain't you supposed to be a Magistrate... But it doesn't seem like you know what an assault is... do you?!" Elijah said, still keeping that smirk that seemed laced with mockery.

The Magistrate's face turned red from rage as he gave Elijah a death stare and seeing him smirking only made it worse.

"Do you really think I am afraid of your so-called power and wealth, you rich, spoiled little shit?!" He yelled, which caused many bystanders to gasp. "Go on, say it. Say what is rotting you from the inside with hate and anger toward me. Say it? Or is the Magistrate just a coward with a fancy title?!" Elijah taunted.

LI

Attempting for his third punch, Elijah dodged his fist and then snorted at him, making him shout, "I hate you for what you did to my daughter! You have ruined her life!" Speechless because he wasn't expecting such a response from the Magistrate, Elijah thought about it and then said, "You can not be Amelia's father..."

Jewel had Amelia by Jacob Hartford. Except, she told you, Jacob, and Mr. Hayes that Amelia was you three's daughter."

Forgetting that a swamp of reporters was around them because of how he was drunk on the rage of knowing that Elijah was walking free and all charges had been dropped, Mr. Trenchard shouted, "No, fool! Cora is my daughter!"

It was too late to get a grip on his lips as the silent media exploded with reporters asking questions from left to right, "Mr. Trenchard, if Cora is your daughter... If my math is correct, you must have been married to your wife when you had her with Madam Jewel. So is it your testimony that both Jewel and you were cheating on your spouses?!"

the rease il now, a

"Mr. Trenchard! Is that the reason you never acknowledged Cora as yours until now, and allowed Mr. Hayes to raise your child?!" Another journalist asked, pushing the mic closer to Mr. Trenchard who stood speechless, unable to defend himself.

list as

As Elijah was about to walk away, a couple of reporters

surrounded him, one of them asking, "Mr. Maxwell is what you say true about Amelia being for another man, and not Mr. Hayes, Madam Jewel's late husband."

"Yes. Jewel Hayes was cheating on her late husband all through their marriage, and she bear children that belong to all her lovers, except for my grandfather—in law." Elijah casually uttered.

“That’s a strong accusation, Mr. Maxwell. What evidence do you base this on?” Another reporter, who was standing in front of him, asked while shoving his microphone closer to Elijah.

Looking over at Mr. Trenchard, Elijah smirked and said, “The Magistrate just proof that she was cheating... Dr. Jacob Williams, Mr. Hayes’s personal doctor is a witness, the DNA test I did between Jacob Hartford and Amelia is also my confirmation... Now, if you will excuse me, I have somewhere to get to.”

Staring hard, without blinking, Madam Jewel scowled at the television, listening to the news lady, “Amelia Hayes has joined Matthew Hayes, Eli Hayes, Cora Hayes, Josh Hayes, and Elmer Hayes in the custody of the authorities as the rescued victims that she paid a gang to capture had made testimonies that she was the one they saw in the warehouse with Axel Jones at the time they were getting beat up and not Elijah Maxwell.”

In annoyance, as her grip tightened on the remote, she switched the channel, “Breaking News, Magistrate Eliot

Trenchard just testified earlier that he cheated on his wife with Jewel Hayes, and that her daughter Coral Hayes is his. On the other hand, Elijah Maxwell allegedly confirmed that none of Jewel’s children ever belonged to her late husband, making his late son Albert Hayes by his first wife and his his granddaughter, Peach Maxwell the old man bloodline.”

11

Looking away from the TV, Madam Jewel stared at the empty bowl, grabbed it, and tossed it at the TV, hitting the screen, and shattering it before screaming, “AaaaAaahaaa!!”

Her screams could be heard all through the hallway of the hospital, and soon, doctors and nurses came running to her aid, bashing into the room to see her throwing things around the room, screaming at the top of her lung.

“Call the anesthesiologist now!” The doctor commanded.

The ballroom of the White House was lively with music and the voices of guests chatting as Elijah and Bryan walked inside.

The moment Mr. Butcher saw both men, he excuse himself from the four men he was talking to and approached both men with a smile.

“Mr. Maxwell! Mr. Checks! It’s good that you two could make it.” Mr. Butcher said when he reach them, and then he stared at Elijah, saying, “Well, your days were quite eventful. Because of you, I won a couple of million

dollars in a bet, by siding with you, that this mess wasn’t going to last long and Jewel would lose against you.”

“Well... Thanks for the vote of confidence.” Elijah calmly said.

I II

Looking back at the four men, Mr. Butcher sighed, and then he stared back at Elijah, saying, “The President, The Vice President, Chief Justice, and the Minister for Defence are waiting to meet you.”

11

A couple of minutes after Elijah and Checks reached them and they had extended greetings, they chatted about politics and business for a while, and president George Smith studied Elijah for a moment, and then he patted him on the back and said, “How would you like to be part of my Cabinet... I could use a young, smart mind like yours on my advisory committee.”

Although what the president was saying sounded interesting, the only one that had his attention was the chief justice.

LL

UT

U

“Mr. Maxwell?” The President repeated once more.

Then he smiled when Elijah finally took notice of him, and said, “Can I put it into thought, Mr. President?”

“Of course.” Mr. Smith laughed. “Just don’t keep me waiting for too long.”

V

After a while of discussion, Elijah excused himself to get refreshment, and after grabbing a glass of wine, he

turned and saw the Chief Justice standing in front of him, and that startled him a bit.

“Mr. Graham?” Elijah said, looking at him with interest.

“You kept staring at me back there when we were speaking. Is there something you want to tell me alone?” Chief Justice Graham asked.

After hesitating, Elijah drank his wine, emptied the glass, and then placed it on the table, before turning to look at Chief Justice Graham, and then said, “I have the original will of Mr. Hayes that state that everything he owns belongs to my wife. But Jewel had made a bunch of fraudulent ones to claim what isn’t hers, and I want—”

IYI

“Everything return back to your wife as Mr. Hayes will stated?” Chief Justice Graham interrupted.

“Yeah... But regular court proceeding is going to take a while.”

“I see...”

A faint smile settle on the chief justice’s face as he looked at Elijah’s serious expression, and then he said, “Gather all your evidence and whatever you have to your name to provide your claim. Then give me a couple of days, and I will set the records straight.”

The Marvelous Elijah’s Return By Rever Chapter 169

The Marvelous Elijah’s Return By Rever Chapter 169

Happily-ever-after The sound of the doorbell made Butler Gray sigh out his frustration and then he walked over to go answer the door.

When he opened it, Mr. Bamford was staring back at him with twelve police officers standing behind him. “Good morning, Chief?” Mr. Gray greeted politely. “May I help you?”

“Except for the workers, who else from the Hayes family is home?” Mr. Bamford asked.

“Madam Jewel is not back from the hospital yet, Ma’am Martha suddenly packed her things and left, so it’s only sir Dean who is inside the resident at this moment.”

IIU

“Can you get him out here for me?”

“Yes, chief.”

After Butler Gray left the doorway, it took a while before Dean could appear at the door, smelling of alcohol. His face was blotchy red in anger as he stared at Mr. Bamford.

“What do you want?” Dean demanded angrily.

“We have an order from the court. You are notified to move out of the mansion within the next twenty-four hours or else tomorrow, we will have full authority to move you by any means necessary to make sure that you

11

121 1

comply,” Mr. Bamford stated calmly. “The resident is under new ownership, and he has only permitted the workers to continue occupying this space, so you have to leave!”

“Screw Elijah, and screw you!” Dean yelled furiously.

III

Shaking his head, Mr. Bamford frowned slightly and said, “Well, tomorrow, I can’t promise that we will be this nice and friendly, so make sure you get out before then.”

Without saying a word, Dean took a step back and then slammed the door in Mr. Bamford’s face.

After standing frozen for a while, he took out his phone to do a bank transfer but soon realized that his account was frozen.

L

1

Suddenly, the heat of frustration awoke in him and he made a call to his bank, immediately lashing out at the receptionist when she picked up, "Why the fuck is my transfer not going through?" "I am so sorry, Mr. Hayes. But because the account is linked to the company and all assets of Vesta Co. have been frozen by the order of the court, your account had to be deactivated for the time being. My sincere—"

Abruptly ending the call, Dean threw his phone at the wall, and watched as it cracked against the hard surface, shouting, "Screw you, Elijah! Screw! You!"

Worry beaming in her eyes, Patricia stared at Tony standing in the doorway of their mansion and then at the officers.

"Good morning, Tommy. According to the court, order by the Chief Justice all properties belonging to Mr. Hayes are rightfully owned by Peach Hayes, and in accordance with her requests, you and your wife and everyone in this residence that is blood-related to Madam Jewel should vacate the building in the next twenty-four hours, and only workers are allowed to stay." The officers explained.

Pulling on her husband's arm, Patricia cried, "Honey, you can't allow this to happen!"

"It's not your husband's decision to make, Madam. The only person that can cancel this order is Elijah and Peach Maxwell... So please get your things and be out of this mansion by tomorrow." Another officer firmly said. Thinking about not having a grand mansion to live in again made Patricia cry, "Honey..."

TT

TE

“Stop your stupid whining, woman!” Tommy shouted at Patricia, pulling away from his wife completely, and slamming the door closed in the officer’s face.

FIAT 1

Then he reached into his pocket for his phone, going to his bank app as he scrolled back into the living room.

“Damnit!!” Tommy growled, his hand shaking around the phone.

“What is it?!” Patricia lashed out in panic.

“They are freezing our damn accounts too!”

“No... No... no... How are we going to live? I don’t want to be poor!”

“Shut the hell up, woman!”

“Don’t shout at me when you are nothing but a broke ass! If you don’t find a way to fix this, I am dumping

you!”

As his face hardened, Tommy scowled at his wife and then said, “Plan B is already in motion... This will not be the end for me.” i

The sound of his shoe hitting the tile as he marched down the hospital lobby echoed softly, and all the nurses kept staring and whispering as they stare, admiring Elijah as his men follow him.

When he reached the front desk, he gave the receptionist a small smile and then asked, "Can you tell me which room Jewel is in?"

Immediately recognizing who he was, the lady stood and said, "Good morning, Mr. Maxwell! Yes, Mr. Maxwell. This way, Mr. Maxwell!"

Giving her another faint smile, Elijah watched her walk from behind the desk and walk around it.

After following her lead to Jewel's room, Elijah walked in

without knocking first, and the moment, Jewel stared away from the window, meeting his eyes, Elijah commanded the nurse, "Please leave us,"

TIL

V

"Yes, Mr. Maxwell." The nurse responded, bowing respectfully as she shut the door behind them and then left the two alone in the room.

"You arrogant bastard!" Jewel snarled.

Ignoring her words, Elijah sat down in front of Jewel and leaned forward, saying coldly, it's good to see that you are still keeping up the same energy. At least I wouldn't be left with the tiniest of guilt when I lock you up in prison because you are still the same old vile woman I met from day one. In fact, you have become even more

ugly than before."

LE

LT

LIITILI

A bitter laugh escaped Jewel's lips as she glared at Elijah and replied sarcastically, "Haven't you gotten your pound of flesh yet? Is ruining my family not enough to quench your thirst?! And now you want to do what? Lock me in a cell and throw the key away and let me rot there?!"

"There is no redemption for you, is there?" Elijah said sadly, sitting back and gazing at Jewel. "You think you don't deserve to be put in prison after killing your husband?"

"I never killed my husband! What woman will intentionally make herself a widow, after giving birth to

seven beautiful children for her man and he had given her the exact life she had dreamt of?"

1=

1

"A woman whose heart is filled with greed and malice. Who will do anything to get what she wants and would rather destroy other people to accomplish her goal. A woman who is selfish and insatiable ... A woman who never thinks that she did deserve to get punished for her sins!"

"Wow, she sounds insufferable. But what does such a woman have to do with me?"

1

A faint scoff slipped from Elijah's throat before he looked at Jewel directly in her eyes and said, "You are no mother..." "Don't you dare! I love my children and I have done everything for them. I gave birth to them all, and I have raised my sons and daughters since they were babies! I am a mother!" Madam Jewel lashed out furiously, clenching her fists so tight that her knuckles turned white.

But your actions are still wrong, and because of you, their lives are all ruined, and yet, you don't see it... You don't see how you mess up your family!" "My children are full-grown. What they do or do not do isn't my fault! How dare you question my motherhood based on what my full-grown adult children have done!"

Speechless, Elijah just stared at her before he leaned forward and spoke calmly, almost pitifully, "You can speak with the devil's tongue, filled with deception and lies, but I will make sure that your next family reunion will be held in prison. I will drag you down Jewel for your crimes..."

When she hardened her face, his jaw tightened and then he stood from the chair, looking at her from above, and said, "I once told you not to try to intimidate me, that I don't play the trick of a sleeping dog. If you bark at me, I will snap back. You should have listened and allowed a sleeping dog to lie. I have not a single sympathy towards you, so I will see you in court soon, Jewel."

Madam Jewel silently watched Elijah walk over to the door, and when he grabbed the doorknob, her faint laugh echoed in his ear, and then he heard her say, "Go ahead and try to drag me down. You got nothing on me... Nothing to use against me... Because I am innocent."

"Lawyer Meeks and Doctor Jacob Williams will beg to differ with that statement... Don't you think, Jewel?" Elijah said, turning around to look at her.

The color had suddenly drained from Madam Jewel's face and her breathing was labored, but still, she refused to show fear, glaring at him instead as she spat out, "Bringing back ghost now to scare me. Is that the best you have?"

The corner of Elijah's lip pulled into a half-smirk, not losing sight of her eyes, and then he said, "Your days are numbered, Jewel. Enjoy the few seconds of freedom because you are going to spend the rest in a cage."

With those words, Elijah opened the door, and as he was about to walk out, Madam Jewel took out her slipper and threw them at him, but he was out just in time, and it hit the closed door as her scream echoed after him, "You arrogant bastard!"

When Elijah got back in the back seat of his car, Ryan took one look at the disappointed look on his face and asked, "She didn't say anything useful, did she?"

"She's playing the devil's tongue... Pretending like she doesn't know what I am talking about." Elijah answered with a soft sigh. "It's like she guessed that I was recording her... Or maybe she's in denial of her sins, so she won't face the nightmare that comes with it."

"Damn it... Since we only have others' testimony against her, her voice confession was going to help us lock her up for good."

"We will—"

The sound of his ringtone made Elijah stop mid sentence, and he answered with a low, "Babe,"

There was a brief pause and then Peach's soft voice echoed in his ear, "If you can't make it for the first official

doctor's appointment tomorrow, it's okay... I—"

"I am on my way to the airport."

"Oh, okay then. I am glad you can make it."

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

The afternoon air in Bordoria hit Elijah's face the moment he stepped outside the airport, his hands stuck in his pocket as he stared at the car's door open and his father's security line up before the limousine back door opened.

Not holding back, Peach jumped out of the car, running over to Elijah, ignoring her mother's voice, "Be careful honey."

IL

Opening his arms, Elijah smiled as he waited for her, and when Peach reached him, she jumped into his arms, wrapping her legs tightly around his waist as he picked her up off the ground and spun her around. : "I missed you!" Peach exclaimed as she looked into his gaze, her eyes glittering with tears and joy.

"Me too," Elijah whispered into her ears, kissing the top of her head gently while squeezing her tighter to his body. Narrowing her eyes, Melina watched them from the taxi windshield, a cap covering her face as she thought, 'Snow White's stepmother was an idiot. Why poison an apple just for her to sleep and then find love afterward... giving her a happy ending... I'm glad this is real life and

not some stupid story... Because in reality, not everyone gets their Happily-ever-after.'

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>