

# The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 111

## Chapter 111

### Chapter 111-The real will

The lights of multiple cameras immediately went off and on as the police cars arrived at the station and Mr. Bamford was confused by all the paparazzi there because he didn't let many people know about the arrest.

"What is going on?" Elmer shouted from the back, feeling a wave of nervousness hit him as a look of embarrassment settled on his face. "Who alerts the paparazzi about this?!"

That question immediately brought one name to both Elmer and Mr. Bamford's minds, 'Elijah... "That bastard!!" Elmer cried, fear seeping into his voice "Bamford, that boy is not a saint... He's a thug and he's trying to ruin our lives! This is his doing. Our family wealth and reputation had gained us a lot of enemies, and he's just another bitter one who does want to see our family fall – "

"But he didn't force your hands to steal company funds from investors and fraud documents... That was your own doing." Mr. Bamford said with a sigh as he unbuckled his seatbelt.

"Investistic Co. is my father's labor that he entrusted me with... Do you think I will destroy it because of greed and selfishness? No. Elijah used the board of directors to create fake, incriminating evidence against me..."

"From what I know. The company was giving it to Peach in Mr. Hayes's will, and you were supposed to take care of it until she's married, so if she is suing you for damaging it, I don't see how that's not the right thing to do."

"Bamford, you don't understand."

"I don't need to. I just have to do my job, and that's what I am doing."

Looking back at the two officers on the right and left sides of Elmer, Mr. Bamford commanded, "Take him out." The reporters and journalists didn't waste time, and the second the car doors opened, they started throwing questions left and right. Hiding his face behind his cuffed hands, Elmer walked along with the officers as

they escorted him into the building, flashes of lights hitting his face and the sound of reporters shouting after them.

The doors to Investistic Co. opened and Elijah walked in alongside Peach, immediately gaining the attention of the new employees, their presence instantly catching everyone's attention.

It was no secret to any of them about the rumors that Melina Hayes had spread over the months and how others believe that Elijah was using her for the Hayes wealth. But right now as they stared at them, no one could deny that they looked like a power couple.

The shock she felt from how different and organized the company was from the first time she and her husband was here made Peach speechless.

Smiling a bit more confident, she squeezed Elijah's hand, walking close by his side in a camel pantsuit, a silk sliver cami, simple strappy heels, leather clutch, and gold chain link necklace that complimented his chocolate brown three pieces suit with a neat-fitted black dress shirt.

Eyes stretched wide open, the employees remained on the couple until they got into the elevator with Matt, Ryan, and Brookie. Although Elijah said nothing and kept his attention ahead as the elevator started to move upward. Peach couldn't take her eyes off her husband, her heart beating faster and harder as she stared at his strong jawline, serious expression, and dark eyes.

When Elijah noticed her eyes on him, he smiled softly, letting go of her hands and grabbing her by the waist, and pulling her closer to her body, causing Peach's face to heat up with shyness.

"Thanks," Peach mumbled beneath her breath, feeling the warmth of his arms around her body.

The black Range Rover came to a stop in front of Investistic Co. and Madam Jewel pushed the car door open, rushing out of the backseat with Kent and her other bodyguards.

As she matched toward the glass door, Jake immediately recognized her and stood in front of the entrance, making her halt in step and scowled at him.

"Move out of my way!" Madam Jewel ordered, but Jake didn't budge as he kept his distance from her.

"I am sorry, but all Hayeses that are not Peach or Miss Grace are banned from entering this

building. So, please turn around and walked back to your car.” Jake stated bluntly as Madam Jewel glared back at him.

A look of disbelief crossed her face before a mirthless laugh escaped her lips, unable to believe what her ears had just heard.

But that didn't shake Rake from his position nor did it seem like her reaction had any effect on him.

Suddenly, her laughter died down, and she stepped towards Rake, pointing a finger into his chest as a frown formed on her lips as she said, “This company belongs to your my husband –”

“I don't think Peach Hayes is your husband, Madam... If you have Alzheimer's, I advise you to go to the nearby hospital.” Jake interrupted her sentence with a smirk on his lips.

Speechless from rage, Madam Jewel just stared blankly into Jake's eyes with the most intimidating glare anyone could ever give, but he remained unfazed as he waited for her to leave.

Then she looked back at Kent, met his eyes with a cold gaze, and commanded, “Get this street rat out of my way!”

“Madam, I will very much advise you not to force my hands,” Rake responded, his tone serious yet firm.

But she ignored his warning, stepping back for Kent to come over to Rake, and when he was a foot from him, Kent slapped his palm hard on Rake's shoulder, saying, “Move!”

But before he could get the chance to react, Rake grabbed his wrist, yanked his hand off him, pulling him closed before banging his kneecap in between his legs, causing Kent to fall onto his knees while gasping in pain.

A look of horror filled Madam Jewel's eyes as she saw her bodyguard down on the floor, tears

streaming down his cheeks.

“You useless bastard... How can you call yourself my bodyguard if you can't even beat up a piece of trash?!” She snapped in a low tone, furiously, staring daggers at Kent before turning back to Rake, glaring once more.

“I am not leaving here until I speak to that... that... Elijah! Do you hear me?! So if you want to beat up an

old woman, then come on, beat me up! Here hit me! Elijah told you to hit me right... to beat his wife's grandmother... that's the kind of person your boss is right?!" Madam Jewel screamed, earning the attention of passersby and the employees in the lobby of the building.

A slightly nervous look entered Rake's eye for a while as he noticed the crowd growing bigger, and when Madam Jewel saw that, she kept screaming even louder, ignoring the sense of humiliation and rage she felt within that at this was what she had become, "What?! Are you afraid to hit me now that others' eyes are on you? You weren't afraid to beat up my poor bodyguard. So go on! Do what Elijah told you to do and beat me up!" Suddenly, the doors of the lobby opened, and Elijah stepped out, thankful to Susan at the front desk for reporting the disturbance to him.

"Don't you know that Defamation is a crime, or do you want to join your son in a prison cell, so he can't feel lonely, huh?" Elijah asked in a cold, threatening tone. Her face grew pale with shock at Elijah's words, and she sealed her lips, a feeling of humiliation washing over her as the people started murmuring among themselves, looking at her.

It was no secret by now that Elmer got arrested since every news platform was covering it already, and she knew this, so she asked in a low tone, "Can you step aside with me for a second and let's talk?"

"What's the magic word?" Elijah asked, his expression dead serious.

Swallowing the huge feeling of ego that almost choked her, Madam Jewel darted her eyes around and then focused on Elijah, saying, "Please,"

A faint, stiff smile tugged on Elijah's lips as he nodded slightly before walking ahead of her away from the crowd to the other side. When they were far from the other's ears, Madam Jewel hesitated for a moment and then asked Elijah, saying softly, "How much will it cost to drop the charges against Elmer? Name your price."

At first, Elijah felt insulted and annoyed, but then a fat smile appeared on his lips as a thought crossed his mind and he let out calmly, "Give me the real will of Mr. Hayes, and Elmer walks free."

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### Chapter 112

## BATTEET

A Secret Watching the glass of champagne pop open, Madam Jewel raised her brow, staring at a silver fox, standing in front of her, pouring it into two glasses. "I don't have time to drink, Jacob... My son is locked up, and there is this arrogant, annoying scumbag who now, somehow knows about Harris's will!!" Madam Jewel complained, her face turning red as she continued to rant, her voice getting louder and more agitated with each word that escaped her mouth. Raising a brow, Jacob sighed, taking a seat on the couch next to her, resting his hand on the old woman's shoulder, trying to calm her down as he said, "Elijah knows about Harris' will? Jewel..."

"I don't think he knows the content within it, or else that greedy bastard will use whatever might he has suddenly gained to come for us..." Jewel spat out, angrily. "Remind me why Peach is not dead yet?"

"Harris found out the truth while on his sick bed... And in his messed up head, he used all his international power to put a protective barrier around her, knowing that after what he did, I was going for her too..."

"Hmm,"

"I have been using the loopholes in his command for years, but if she dies and words get out, I have dug my own grave."

The sound of nature echoing around the balcony took over the conversation for a while before Jacob asked, "And this Elijah guy?"

"I know nothing real about that fool, and what we have on him are just guesses which have no solid proof... He's making a fool of my family... and just like that we have lost control..." Madam Jewel explained, finally reaching for her glass.

"He has the element of surprise, Jewel, which is a powerful tool... Take that from him and you get yourself a fair game." "How?"

"Well, he doesn't seem to be as stupid as everyone says he is... You see, he is manipulating people by pretending to be this useless boy... To defend your enemy, you have to unmask them, and this Elijah guy has you all figured out, but it's not the same for you towards him." A slight frown appeared on the old woman's wrinkled lips, and Madam Jewel looked away in thought, mumbling, "What do you mean by that?"

"Even the battlefield... He has Elmer in his grip, I can help you to get a chess piece to use and bargain with him in exchange for your son's freedom." Jacob said with a cocky grin on his face, as he took a sip from his wine glass. Looking at him, Madam Jewel raised a brow at his suggestion and then asked, "What is this chess piece?"

“The queen... Your step-granddaughter.” Jacob said, smiling slyly. “A King will bargain his soul with the devil for the woman that owns his heart...”

“I told you that she can’t die— ”

“No one is talking about cutting off Peach’s light... We can use her to get information about her husband and also, bargain her safe return for Elmer’s release.”

“What if Peach doesn’t own his heart... After all, he was just with Melina a few months ago.” An unreadable expression appeared on Jacob’s face for a moment as he stared at the old woman, thinking, then he spoke again. “Well, He did mess up Elmer’s face because he simply raised a hand at her... so I heard. Even if Peach doesn’t have his heart, she means something to him.”

A sense of worry rose within Madam Jewel and her eyes shifted back and forth for a moment until she spoke, “With the news about Elmer in prison, a report about Peach going missing will point fingers at us, and have the police breathing down my family neck—”

“Not if he wants his wife dead... figuratively of course. But Elijah doesn’t know that she can’t get killed. Threaten him with that and he will shut his hole and obey you.” Jacob replied calmly, watching the old woman’s reactions closely.

“I don’t know, Jacob...”

“That’s why I am going to be the one to handle it.”

“So many things can go wrong here.” “Yes... But I can’t allow your boy to go to jail. So let me do this.” Silence fell between them for a moment, both lost in their thoughts, before Jewel spoke, “What is this going to cost me?” Picking up his glass, Jacob sipped from it with a small smile and then replied, “For old time’s sake, Jewel. This one is free, even though I am tempted to make you pay like the old days.”

When Mr. Bamford heard his office door open, he raised his gaze to see Elijah

stepping in with a friendly smile. “A grin to mask your evil deed from this morning,” Mr. Bamford said, with no trace of anger in his voice. A smirk formed itself on Elijah’s face as he made his way to the chair and sat down, saying, “You have to be specific, Chief. As a law-abiding citizen, it’s hard to remember a crime that I didn’t commit.” “The reporters, Elijah.” The chief started, still calm and composed as usual. “Ohh, yes... the reporters. How could I have forgotten about them? They had Elmer’s face on every Tv... If you ask me, I think the statement, ‘walls have ears’ is truthful. Have you checked with the ears within these walls of the station before pointing a finger at me, chief?” “...Smart ass...”

A chuckle left Elijah's mouth when he heard those words and he said in a jovial tone, "It takes one to know one, Chief."

Cracking up a bit by Elijah's reply, Mr. Bamford's smile widened, and after a few moments, his composure returned and he said, "What are you doing here, boy?" "I need to speak with Elmer," Elijah said with an innocent smile on his lips. "Is he being detained here?"

"Yep... Why do you want to see him?" "His mother made a two million dollars offer to me to drop the case, and I" "You know if this case goes to court and Peach win, you will get way more than two million dollars—"

"I am not stupid... I know." Silence fell between them, as Mr. Bamford leaned back in his chair, looking at the young man sitting in front of him, and then said, "Fine... I will get one of the officers to set up the meeting."

The small room with a metal table and two chairs were quiet for a while, then the door opened and Elmer walked in with cuffs on his hand, wearing an orange jumpsuit with a policeman escorting him along. When they got to the chair, he sat down and the officer cuffed his hands to the hooks on the metal table before stepping back. "Who's this visitor?" Elmer asked, frowning at the police. But the man said nothing, he only stood there in silence, and after a minute of looking at him, the sound of the door opening got Elmer's attention, and the

moment he saw Elijah in the doorway, he jumped off the chair, rushing forward, but got yanked back by the cuffs.

"You piece of shit! I swear if my hands were not cuffed, I would have ripped you apart!" Elmer shouted with his face red with rage, trying to shake off his handcuffs. "I would have fucked you up pretty good, you prick!"

The serious look on Elijah's face did not leave his expression as he shut the door and walked over to the table, taking a seat. Then he looked over at the officer and reading Elijah's face, the policeman nodded his head before walking off. "Hey!!! Hi! You... You. We-re a-re you go-ing...! You can not lead-ve me with this ... th-is mad man!!" Elmer shouted, still struggling against the cuffs. "This boy is violent and crazy... Please don't leave me with him!" Ignoring his cries, the officer walked toward the door and closed it after himself, leaving the two men alone with each other. Seeing Elmer struggle against his restraints, Elijah raised his eyebrow, crossing his arms over his chest, as he leaned back, and spoke, "I know that your company is not what Peach supposed to earn... There's another will, right? What your mother gives her is not the real deal."

Not expecting Elijah to know such a thing, Elmer stopped struggling against the cuffs for a second, his face turning pale white, before continuing in a shaky voice, "What are you talking about?"

“You can walk out of here as a free man with all charges dropped, and I can let you off the hook... If you tell me the context of the real will. What did Mr. Hayes leave Peach in that other will your mother is keeping a secret.?” Elijah asked, leaning forward in his seat.

Sighing loudly, Elmer slumped into his chair and murmured beneath his breath, “Suddenly, jail sounds much better.” Then he met Elijah’s eyes, a hint of anger appearing in his eyes, as he spoke, “You are truly a greedy bastard... What? Is investic Co. not enough to satisfy your craving for what’s not yours? ... Well, the is no other will, so you can get up and walk away.”

Silently Elijah stared at Elmer for some seconds before pushing his chair back and standing up, glaring down at him in annoyance as he thought, ‘Just as it was for your mother, this will is worth more than your freedom to you too... Does this mean the family will suffer a lot more if this will is revealed?’

## **The Marvelous Elijah’s Return By Rever Chapter 113**

### **Chapter 113**

Read The Marvelous Elijah’s Return By Rever Chapter 113 – A Secret

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## **The Marvelous Elijah’s Return By Rever Chapter 114**

Chapter 114-You are lying Fear

flashed across Melina’s features and she took a quick step back as Elijah’s voice rose and he started to move closer, saying, “Where is my wife?”

“I am in shock too about what just happened...” Melina blurted, covering her mouth with a shaking hand, tears welling up in her eyes as she looked at him in horror. “I am not trying to be manipulative, Elijah. Please believe me...”

“This is not a fucking theater, Melina... Where. The Hell Are They Going With My Wife?!”

“Elijah, you need to calm down now... Shouting at a pregnant woman will not change anything

“A Pregnant...Woman...?!”

A wild laugh that had no humor burst out from Elijah’s lips as he stared incredulously at her for a couple of seconds.

“You...you’re serious...?” Elijah laughed, looking between her and his men. “This is bullshit... Tell me... Melina, look me in my damn eyes and tell me that all the shit you did just now was not just some shitty act?!”

The rise in his voice made her flinch. Taking another step closer to her, Elijah lowered his voice to something softer, almost a whisper as he spoke next to her ear, “You walked

off, the day you divorce me with a man you were having sex with while being married to me, and you expect me to be so damn stupid enough to... what? Believe this nonsense?"

"We used protection. You are the only one I was being bare with in bed, Elijah," Melina said softly, looking at her feet as she sniffled. "I swear..."

Drunk with the feeling of frustration, Elijah glared at Melina, his face contorted into pure fury as he eyed his men, and asked, "Larry, did you alert the others?"

"Yes, boss... We have men driving in the direction Dice sent us."  
Larry answered, nodding at him.

Looking back at Melina right in time to meet her gaze, he frowned slightly and then stared back at Larry, asking, "Where's your key?"

Immediately, Larry reached into his back pocket, and pulled it out, handing it over to Elijah.

"Let's go," Elijah ordered coldly as he stared at Melina, pressing the button on the key and making a black SUV light slowly flash to life.

"To where?" Melina asked quietly, turning her head and staring at the black SUV.

"To find out how I am going to handle you."

"What?! What are you talking about, Elijah?!"

Looking over to Larry, Elijah scowled as he commanded, "Take her bag."

A look of confusion crossed Melina's face as she turned to see Larry reaching for her hand and grabbing her bag off her shoulder, taking it off against her struggle.

"Elijah, what the hell has gotten into you?" Melina yelled as she watched him focus on Larry and commanded, "Give me her phone,"

This side of him had her confused, and she just stood there, glaring at Larry, passing her phone over to Elijah.

"Walk," Elijah ordered, meeting Melina's eyes for a second, not waiting for her to rebel as he left her and approached the SUV.

Looking around at the fifty men, Melina's heart sank as she realized that she was trapped, unlike what she thought was going to happen before the moment she approached Elijah and

Peach.

Obediently, Melina followed after Elijah, and once he opened the door and sat behind the wheel, she climbed into the front seat beside him without saying a word, knowing it wouldn't do any good to try and talk with him in such a volatile state.

"Your seatbelt," Elijah commanded, starting the car engine.

Glaring at him angrily, Melina reluctantly fastened her seatbelt and sat there silently, feeling like the man beside her was someone she never knew and had no idea how to deal with.

When she subconsciously glared outside the window, she realized that the ten SUVs in line were getting occupied by Larry and the other men, and it confused her that these guys that calls Elijah, "Boss," were riding cars that seemed to cost a fortune, and she knew him to be broke and a lowlife for years.

"Who are these guys, Elijah?" Melina asked, glancing at him.

His jaws hardened as

Elijah silently backed out of the parking space, and then he turned to her, his face deadly serious as he looked at her, "Don't talk to me except you are using your voice to tell me where my wife is."

After those words, the ride was silent between them as Melina watched the view mirror, seeing five SUVs behind Elijah's car, and then looking ahead to see another five in front of them.

'When did he get so important.' She wondered to herself. 'When did he become a real fucking

man...'

After a couple of minutes, Elijah brought the SUV to a screeching halt in front of a building, and Melina's face grew pale at the sight of the sign, "Diamond Grove Medical."

"What are we doing here?" Melina asked, looking at Elijah and watching as his jaw tensed even more.

"Get out of the vehicle," He replied, his voice dangerously quiet.

His expression told her that he wasn't joking, and that he meant business.

Frowning at him as he opened the door and left the car, Melina got out and quickly closed the door behind her, watching as Elijah approached the entrance.

Then she looked behind to see that all his men had piled out of their cars, walking behind them, and she felt extremely intimidated.

“What’s going on?” Melina whispered nervously, pushing the front door open and walking into the lobby. “It was not supposed to happen like this.”

When Elijah got to the front desk, the nurse raised her head to smile at him, but her friendly expression shifted into fear at the sight of the twenty-five men, standing a few distances behind him and Melina.

“Good... Umm... Good evening, Sir... What can I... do for you?” The lady stuttered, her eyes scanning over every person standing around them until landing back on Elijah.

“I need to know if she’s pregnant,” Elijah replied, barely able to keep his cool as he eyed Melina.

Obviously taken aback by the question, she studied his face and could see genuine pain behind his icy glare as she said, “But your wife could just buy the test—”

“She’s not my wife!” Elijah said, his voice low yet stern as he rested his palms on the countertop. “But I need to know if she’s pregnant or not.”

“Yessir. Please give me a moment.” The nurse said, picking up the phone.

Fifteen minutes later, the nurse escorted Elijah and Melina into an office, and fear crossed the doctor’s face when Larry and four other men entered the room while ten stayed outside the room.

“Elijah,” The doctor blurted out, recognizing him since Melina had made him a known figure with her lies to the media. “Miss Hays?... How can I help you two?”

“I need you to confirm if she’s pregnant or not.” Elijah said, his patience running thin with every passing second.

Nodding frantically, the doctor darted his gaze and looked at Melina as he asked, “Did you do an at-home test?”

A nervous chuckle left Melina’s mouth as she nodded her head and then replied, “Yes, Doctor...”

“Okay then... Since you are not satisfied with that result... I will do one myself...” The doctor announced, looking back at Elijah.

Seeing that she was cornered in a place where she couldn't do anything but wait for it to all fall apart, Melina looked at Elijah, testing the water as she cried, “This is absurd. I am not asking you to step up to the plate or anything, okay?... I am exhausted and I just want to go home.”

Hearing the sadness in her voice, the doctor looked at Elijah, wondering if he would have a change of heart. But his eyes grew cold as they locked with the doctor's as he said calmly, “Do the damn test.”

Seeing that there were a couple of stone-cold-faced men standing in the room with them, the doctor knew he didn't want the consequences of being told something twice.

During the entire time was going through the procedure for the test, Melina was shaking and nervous, but she couldn't speak her mind because Elijah was watching her and the doctor the entire time, except when she went to the doctor's bathroom for her urine sample.

A while later, as they waited for the result, Melina eyed Elijah and when he subconsciously looked her way, she whispered with sad eyes, “I feel so violated.”

But he broke his gaze from hers as he twirled his wedding band, a sense of worry eating at him, and the fear of losing Peach overwhelmed him as he looked down at the floor and took deep breaths, keeping his eyes there for a couple of minutes.

“Sir, the results...” The doctor said hesitantly.

Raising his gaze, Elijah nodded his head, looked up at the doctor, and said, “Let me hear it?”

“Well... Umm... the thing is... Hmm... Miss Hayes is not pregnant.” The doctor said, looking down at the paper he read off, as Elijah stared at the doctor.

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“What?!” Melina shouted, glaring at the doctor in shock, her anger, and frustration evident in

her tone.

“I am so sorry, Miss Hayes, but you are not pregnant.”

“You are lying... But the home test said that.”

“I know. But even though home pregnancy tests can be up to 99% accurate, in some instances, they may produce a false–positive result.”

Tears filled her eyes as Melina started sobbing loudly, her hand covering her mouth as she cried out, “So you mean I am not going to be a mother?”

Immediately, Melina’s body trembled as she leaned forward and rested her head on the desk, sobbing so hard snots were coming from her nose and she had to sniff them away several

times.

Seeing the distraught look in her eyes, Elijah reached forward and patted her on the shoulder, and when Melina felt his hand on her, she rushed into his arms, weeping uncontrollably as he held her close, stroking her hair.

‘What the hell, boss?’ Larry thought, glaring at Elijah.