

## The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 121

### The Marvelous Elijah's Return

#### Chapter 121

Read The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 121 – Call me A forced smile tugged on Madam Jewel's lip as she gazed at Elijah, but he was too focused on the photos that Scorpio was sending him.

"Elijah," Madam Jewel called out, watching her tone.

Playing deaf to her, Elijah kept his gaze on his screen, and that had her frownings lightly.

"Elijah, how is Peach?" Madam Jewel asked once again, trying for a more friendly tone as she tried to figure out what was going on.

Immediately, Elijah's grip tightened on his phone, his gaze froze for a while before he sighed and turned off his screen, shoving the device back into his pocket before glaring up at her, annoyed at her hypocrisy.

"You should know how she is doing," Elijah calmly uttered as he stood from the couch.

A nervous look passed over Madam Jewel's face, but before she could speak out, Mr. Bamford cut in, "Is Mrs Darius at the company?"

"No," Elijah answered a bit stiffly, meeting Madam Jewel's eyes with a dark stare.

"She's at home..."

feeling a bit under the weather." Taking his gaze away from the old woman's worried eyes, Elijah gave the chief constable a small smile and said, "I should get back to her." 'He is actually playing Jacob's game! But...

something is not adding up,' Madam Jewel thought, her eyebrows furrowing as she watched the smile on Elijah's face, and something about him grinning while knowing that his wife was in captivity made chills run down her spine.

With one last smile directed towards the old man, Elijah turned on his heels and walked over to Madam Jewel, stopping right by her, causing her sons and grandson to tense up, and ready to attack Elijah.

“How are your daughters, granddaughters, daughters-in-law, and granddaughters-in-law doing?” Elijah whispered, his tone low and dark, his voice laced with poison, causing a sense of fear to settle deep inside Madam Jewel.

Her eyes froze open, and then she turned her head to look at him, a look of terror etched across her features.

The moment their eyes met, the atmosphere became so thick that even Madam Jewel couldn't breathe, it was like someone had pressed the pause button on the television, leaving them both silent.

‘It was you...

But how?’ Madam thought, staring at Elijah with wide eyes and trembling lips.

Noticing his grandmother's slightly trembling hands, Josh stepped in front of Elijah, puffing his chest, and asked, “What did you say to my grandmother just now?” “Mr. Hayes, I will advise you to step back.

This is my office and there will be no confrontation...

If you start a fight, you will be handled according to the law.” “He just offended my grandmother with his words-” “No one here heard what he said to her, except Madam Jewel, and if she's not complaining...” Just by the coldness in Elijah's eyes, Josh stepped back, letting out to please his ego, “Count yourself lucky,” Not uttering a word, Elijah was about to take a step when Madam Jewel grabbed his arm, and he paused, turning around to face her, his brows raised.

“Let's have a drink somewhere quiet,” Madam Jewel said to him, giving him a pleading expression, hoping that he would understand.

“I rather not,” Elijah replied calmly, yet, his fingers curled into fists, his knuckles turning white.

Believing deep in her soul that Elijah was behind the kidnapping of the women in her family except her, Madam Jewel knew the scale between the control Elijah had over her was at a height that she could only be humble and submissive in his sight.

“Please,” Madam Jewel pleaded, her eyes filled with desperation, and after a few seconds, Elijah's hand unclenched.

The room went into total shock as everyone stared at Elijah and her, not believing the one word that had left her lips, and he sighed deeply, pinching the bridge of his nose, and closing his eyes.

After a few minutes of silence, he opened his eyes and looked directly at Madam Jewel, reached into his pocket, and took out his wallet, taking out a calling card.

“Call me,” Elijah commanded, handing Madam Jewel the card.

“Thank you,” The words crawled from her throat before she could stop herself, and after the first sentence, she wanted to smack herself in the forehead as her ego blossomed again, but it had already got said.

A snort left Elijah’s lips and he pulled his arm back, making Madam Jewel loosen her grip.

“How do I owe you Hayeses this visit?” Mr. Bamford suddenly asked, looking at Madam Jewel.

Eager to speak, Dean opened his mouth, but Madam Jewel beat him to it and said, “Not really.

We want to know if Elmer is fine.” “Elmer?!” Dean blurted out, glaring at her.

“Yes,” “But-” “Shut up, Dean.” An awkward silence fell upon them, and her sons stared at each other, not sure what to say, especially Josh, who scowled at his grandmother, not knowing why she was suddenly lying about the situation.

Calmly, Elijah walked out of the office, knowing that he got her right where he wanted her, and he was going to bend her to his will until he got his wife back.

The moment Elijah stepped out of the building and entered the backseat of his car, Rick looked in the rear view mirror, eyeing his boss.

Suddenly, Elijah’s ringtone echoed through the car, and he knew exactly who was calling, ignoring the noise and shutting his eyes.

“Boss,” Rick mumbled, listening to the ring.

“I know,” Elijah let out without opening his eyes.

The moment he got him and finally took out his phone from his pocket, he was greeted with fifteen missed calls on his screen.

Suddenly, a ring from the hotel phone made him look back at it, and then he walked over to it, picked it up, and then placed it against his ear.

“Hello?” Elijah answered.

“Hi, Mr. Darius” A feminine voice sounded through the phone.

“Madam Jewel Hayes is here, requesting to see you.” Immediately, a tense atmosphere settled between the two when their eyes locked, and the hotel staff immediately noticed it and she forced a smile, mumbling, “Excuse me.” Even after she left, Madam Jewel and Elijah didn’t move from the spot they were standing in.

Both remained quiet, looking intensely at each other, neither daring to blink ‘You once told me, if I bark at you, you will snap back, and that your teeth will strike where it hurts...

You have to strike where it hurt the most, Elijah...

And I will not forgive you.

I have underestimated you before, but I swear on my life, even if you are worth something, no matter how long it takes...

what it takes...

I will make you pay for coming for my family, the humiliation, the disrespect...’ Madam Jewel thought before breaking their intense eye contact, and looking away, a bitter smile forming in her lips and anger evident on her face.

‘At first, I just wanted to make you guys taste the feeling of humiliation and accountability, but you dare come after my wife...

threat her life...

That should have been a line you should not have crossed, and now you have done it, I am coming for you all hard, and I won’t fucking stop...’ Elijah thought as he tried to calm himself.

A smile graced Madam Jewel’s lips as she studied Elijah’s face and asked, “Can I come in?”

Calmly, Elijah stepped back, pushing the door open a bit wider for her to enter, and once she did, he calmly, Elijah stepped back, pushing the door open a bit wider for her to enter, and once she did, he shut the door closed

## **The Marvelous Elijah’s Return By Rever Chapter 122**

### **Chapter 122**

Read The Marvelous Elijah’s Return By Rever Chapter 122 – He has my daughters

The mere sight of the exquisite suite had Madam Jewel speechless because she didn’t expect Elijah to live in such a decent place.

“You said that I should call, but did not answer my calls...”

Madam Jewel stated, reliving the anger and frustration she felt having to immediately chase after Elijah in her car when he didn't pick up at her first ring.

‘It was a test to see how desperate you are... and I can safely say now that you are desperate.’

Elijah thought as he glared at her, knowing that he had to exist in the same space as this woman for his wife's sake.

“Drop your bag on the table,” Elijah commanded, grabbing her attention off his place and onto him.

Even though she hated every second of being obedient to Elijah, she slowly took her bag from her shoulder, set it down on the small table next to the sofa, and sat down.

“Your coat, take it off,” Elijah ordered, his eyes never wavering from hers, knowing that she was a tricky woman.

His tone was commanding, and it felt like a needle stabbing Madam Jewel's skin with his every word because never in her life did she think that she would be bending in obedience to a man young enough to be her grandson, especially one that she believed was a no-good lowlife.

Yet, she slowly removed her hands from her pockets, took off her jacket, and placed it next to the chair asking, “What is this.”

“Walk with me.” Elijah cut her off with cold eyes. Not caring about the harsh stare she gave him, Elijah turned on his heels and walked off to the next room, taking a seat in the kitchen.

A moment later, Madam Jewel entered after him and frowned as she sat down, the sudden silence and Elijah's deadpan expression making fear settle inside her.

“I want my wife back, Jewel...”

I have heard what you and Jacob Hartford want from me...”

Elijah started and then paused when he noticed the nervous look on Madam Jewel's face.

This Chapter Is Provided by Alaniniz.com, Visit Alaniniz.com for more Chapters and fast update..

“Melina didn’t know who was behind Peach’s kidnapping, so how did you...”

She blurted out, getting a hold of her tongue when she realized she had spoken too much.

A snarl appeared on Elijah’s face as he clenched his jaw together, disgusted that a grandmother could be so horrible as to deliver her grand daughter into mafia hands.

“I am not going to free Elmer from prison, and I am not paying a dime. Now, this is my proposal...”

I want my wife back before tomorrow’s end or else...

I am going to lose my morals and start sending black trash bags to your house every day.”

Elijah calmly said, his expression unreadable.

And that scared Madam Jewel not to know if his threat of getting rid of all the women in the Hayes family was real or a joke...

but since neither of them was laughing, she knew that he might be serious, and yet she let out anxiously, “Don’t threa-” “Hey...!”

Elijah shouted, his voice booming, silencing her immediately, and then he lowered it, “Look here, meet my eyes...”

Her doubt of just how insane he could get was immediately clear, seeing that the quiet husband Melina once had by her side was not the Elijah in front of her, and obediently she locked eyes with him.

“My wife is not to be messed with, and just a scratch on her skin will make me pi\*\*\*\*ed...”

Have you seen me pi\*\*\*\*ed off, Jewel?” Elijah questioned in a cold tone of voice, narrowing his dark eyes threateningly and she gulped nervously at that.

First, her grandfather made that st\*\*\*pid decision to shield her, and now, she’s being protected by a mad man called her husband...’

Madam Jewel thought, shaking her head slowly to answer his question.

‘Why can’t that child just die like her father and grandfather?’ “How many times have I been married, Jewel?” “Two times,” “You have hit menopause, haven’t you?”

Embarrass, annoyed, and confused by Elijah’s question, Madam Jewel sat there suppressing her urge to slap him and mumbled, “Yes,” “Who’s Elijah’s question, Madam

Jewel sat there suppressing her urge to slap him and mumbled, "Yes," "Who's going to lose more if they don't follow the instructions of the other..."

Because I can promise you Jewel if anything happens to my wife, I am repaying you and every single soul in the Hayes family, twoeyes for her eye...

double of anything that happens to her..."

If it was earlier before all that have happened, Madam Jewel would have called his bluff, but seeing the way his eyes were glowing, the way he looked at her with fury in them, and how he threatened her, making her feel intimidated in his presence, she couldn't help but shiver, believing in herself that he was capable of doing the worse.

"Jewel, am I making sense?" Elijah asked, snapping her out of her thoughts, "Y..."

yes," she mumbled. "Good. Now you are going to make a phone call."

"A what?" "Called Jacob, and tell him to hand over my wife," A slight frown appeared on Madam Jewel's face as a thought finally woke her from the fear she felt for Elijah, and she blurted out, "How can I be sure that you have my granddaughters, daughters, daughter-in-law, and granddaughter-in law?!" Knowing that this hotel was secure with his men and Madam Jewel couldn't leave unless he said so, Elijah took out his phone, found the picture Scorpio sent him, and rolled the phone over to her on the table.

Hesitantly, Madam Jewel picked up the phone and brought it close to her face, looking down at the photo that was displayed on the screen.

Her heart stopped at the sight of the pictures, and then she lashed out in anger, "You monster!!" "I was not the want who murder her husband because he found out something he shouldn't have!!" Elijah blurted out, using a mind game to understand if Mr. Hayes was mad at Madam Jewel that day at the hospital or if there was someone else.

Immediately her face dropped as the atmosphere grew heavy and suffocating for her as she asked, "What did you say just now?" Her expression, one look at it, and Elijah could tell he hit a nerve...

Finding doctor Jacob was important for him to know who all were banned by Mr. Hayes from seeing him at the hospital, but right now, he didn't need the doctor to tell him if Madam Jewel was a part of the list because her eyes spoke the words for themselves.

"What the hell did you just say? Was it Peach that told you such nonsense!!! Huh!! Lying on me in such "What the hell did you just say? Was it Peach that told you such nonsense!!! Huh!! Lying on me in such a way?! She was so young at that time.

What does she know?!" Madam Jewel screamed, her rage building up as Elijah watched her, not uttering a word as she continued to scream," She's a liar!! No one is going to believe her nonsense!" 'Not without evidence...

If my wife's belief is right and I can prove it, I am dragging you to a hell hole that will be your home for the rest of your life.'

Elijah thought, knowing that it was risky to try to kill two birds with one stone at this moment.

So, he glared into her eyes, holding back his anger, and commanded, "Call Jacob," The kitchen fell silent again for what seemed like forever and then Madam Jewel finally sighed, taking one last look at the photo on Elijah's screen and then said," My phone is in my bag...

Can I get-" "Don't move. I will bring it to you."

Elijah stated bluntly, getting up from his seat.

It was at this moment that Madam Jewel realized that she was a free hostage, and she had walked herself into a situation that she can't leave without his permission.

When Elijah reached her, he reached for his phone and slowly took it out of her grip, making her frown as she stared after him, walking out of the kitchen.

A moment later, when Elijah returned, Madam Jewel frowned when he tossed her phone in front of her and ordered, "Make the call, and put it on a loudspeaker."

Slowly, Madam Jewel picked up the phone, knowing that she was about to somewhat betray Jacob, but then again she knew he would understand because of who all were at stake.

After scrolling through her contacts for some seconds, she stopped at Jacob's number and dialed it.

It took two rings and then a voice that Elijah detested in his bones echoed through the room, "Hello?" "Jacob?..."

It's Madam Jewel." She hesitantly replied. There was silence for a few moments before Jacob scoffed and said, "I know where you are, Jewel..."

What are you doing there?" "Elijah wants Peach back and I need you to return her to him.

"Madam Jewel bluntly answered and then added with a sigh, "It's hard for me to explain, but you need to return her now and be careful with how you handle her... Do not mark her or hurt her."

There was a brief pause and then a wild laugh echoed through the line, making Madam Jewel lash out, "Stop acting like a damn pig Jacob and bring Peach back-" "Jewel, I thought you were kidding. But what the hell has gotten into your aging mind!" Jacob exclaimed loudly, startling Madam Jewel.

A sigh left her lips, followed by a long pause as she eyed Elijah, seeing in his eyes the displeasure of how the conversation was going and unlike every other time, making him upset was something she never wanted to do, knowing what he holds in her grip.

"He has Cora and Amelia..."

Jacob," Madam Jewel mumbled as though she hated letting those two names leave her lips. "Jewel, don't f\*\*\*k with me!" Jacob suddenly snapped, sounding panicked and worried, "Where is he?! Where is Elijah right now?!" "Give Peach back to him safely so my daughters can not come home in black trash bags..."

"Do you understand me, Jacob?" "Tell him to meet me on Rusty old side road."

A frown crossed Elijah's face at those words, knowing that the last thing he wanted was to risk Peach's safety by such an encounter.

"Bring my wife back to the hotel parking lot where your men snatch her from," Elijah said coldly. "Jewel, you have the damn call on speaker?!" Jacob exclaimed angrily. "I had to! Elijah has Melina, Cora, Iris, Amelia, Rebecca, Emma, and every woman in my family... and now he has me... So I am begging you to bring Peach back to the hotel. We are waiting for you."

Madam Jewel responded, her voice was strong and commanding. Silence followed after those words and Elijah thought he had made the wrong move but then he heard Jacob say, "We are on our way."

The moment Madam Jewel ended the call in his ear, Jacob raised his hand to throw his phone, but stopped in midair and screamed, "F\*\*\*\*k you, Elijah!" "What's wrong, boss?! Did that a\*\*\*s disobey your order... We should punish his wife for it and send him a photo as a warning."

Scotty said, eager to get his hands on Peach as he had fantasized about, but never got his way with her because his boss was always locking the door.

Scotty said, eager to get his hands on Peach as he had fantasized about, but never got his way with her because his boss was always locking the door.

Before he could get the chance to dodge, Jacob slammed his fist up Scotty's nose, breaking it immediately, blood pouring out instantly.

"F\*\*\*\*K YOU, DAMNIT!!" Jacob shouted, picking Scotty up by the collar and throwing him across the room, slamming him against the wall, causing him to let out a groan of pain.

"Calm down, boss!" Scotty yelled out, trying to stop the flow of blood as he looked around in fear.

"Calm? CALM? Do you think I should f\*\*\*king calm down!? That ba\*\*\*\*rd played me like a damn fool, and now he has my daughters! Threatening their lives, and you think I should p\*\*\*s the sh\*t out of him by hurting his wife!" "He got Amelia and Cora?" Not answering his man's question, Jacob sniffed, running his fingers through his hair as he mumbled, "What a ba\*\*\*\*rd!..."