

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 46

Chapter 46

I trust you

Even though Miss Grace could see the pain in her daughter's eyes, she ignored it and informed her with a smile, "The guys are leaving, and they want to see you before they leave." Sniffing away the tears that were forming in her eyes, a look of shock spread across Peach's face before she cleared her throat and asked, "They are leaving...? Where to? Why?!"

The two had not told Miss Grace anything either, and she just shrugged her shoulder and replied, "That I don't know,"

"Elijah too?!" Peach blurted out before she could get a grip on her tongue.

After the conversation her mother and she just had, Peach felt a sudden sense of awkwardness, but Miss Grace only smiled and said, "It's only Ryan and Rookie." "Oh," Peach said quietly, looking down at her lap.

After a few minutes of silence passed by, Miss Grace patted her hand and said, "Freshen up and come downstairs because they won't leave without saying 'goodbye' to you?"

As they stood in the lobby of the hotel, Rookie eyed Ryan, Matt, and James before focusing on Elijah.

The silence among them was just so

uncomfortable and awkward, and he finally mumbled, "I will start working on making the video disappear from the Internet, the moment we get to the hotel, and I get my hands on all my equipment..."

"But you can't get it out of the minds of the people that have watched it... With a title like 'Melina's ex-husband and his mistress, get confronted by her best friend,' there's no way

around it,"

A sense of annoyance spiked in Matt as he blurted out, "Are we just going to let these absurd rumors continue."

Sighing, Elijah shoved his hands into his pocket and mumbled, "Revenge isn't something that happens overnight. But I can promise you that Melina will get what's coming to her once I make sure everyone knows what kind of woman she is."

The footsteps coming from inside the hallway made all five men seal their lips and looked over at the entrance to see Peach and Miss Grace, a couple of minutes later, walking into the lobby. When she rested her gaze on them, Peach pouted and cried, "Ryan, Rookie, why are you guys leaving?"

Both men's expressions immediately softened, and they smiled at her softly. Walking over to where Peach and Miss Grace stood, Ryan and Rookie pulled both women into a hug, before releasing them.

"It's for a one-month business trip. We will soon be back," Ryan explained to her.

Smiling lightly, Peach nodded her head, but when Ryan and Rookie turned towards Elijah, Rookie mumbled, "Well, I think we will be on our way."

"Hey," Elijah said calmly, looking at his men. "Be careful out there."

The seriousness on their boss' face made Ryan and Rookie's expressions turn solemn, and they nodded their heads slowly, and then without saying another word they headed out of the lobby.

"Gosh, I'm already missing those two," Matt muttered under his breath.

"A month of you not having those two to help you poke fun at me for burning an egg... I call that a win... for me!" James teased with a smirk.

Miss Grace and Peach chuckled at his words, but when Peach's eyes caught a glimpse of Elijah's eyes, she stopped laughing and lost herself for a second as he focused on her face without a word, and then she looked away from him.

When Miss

Grace saw her daughter walking for the lobby door, her brow snapped in concern and she asked, "Where are you going?" "To get some fresh air, mama!" Peach shouted back, trying not to sound sad.

Watching her push the front door open, Elijah's expression hardened, knowing how awkward things were now going to get between Peach and himself, and he knew that it was going to take every ounce of self-control to keep himself away from her until he could leave the motel. As Peach stood outside the building, feeling the cold wind blow against her cheeks, her tears started streaming down her face again. She wiped them furiously with the back of her hand and sniffled as she stared at her shoes. "You need to forget about him, Peach... he's never going

to see you as a woman... ” she whispered to herself, her voice shaking as she continued, “Elijah is never going to see you as someone more than just his little buddy, so just stop... stop!” Trying hard to contain herself, she took a deep breath in through her nose, exhaling slowly as she tried to calm herself, and whispered, “You can do this... you can keep your emotions at bay.”

Walking into the dining room with his briefcase, Dean was shocked to see Melina at the dining table with his mother.

“What brought you here so early this morning?” Dean asked his daughter softly, approaching them.

Tossing her phone angrily on the tabletop, Melina growled at her father as she blurted out, “Elijah and Peach are causing trouble for my friendship with Jessica. I called her this morning and she said her father is against her being friends with someone who has scandalous people in her life!”

Frowning, Dean sat at the table, picked up the phone, and played the video on it, and the argument between Jessica and Peach made him frown at the fake friends his daughter had in her circle.

“Let me see!” Madam Jewel gasped, grabbing the phone from Dean’s hand and pressing play. A sense of confusion and anger came over her features quickly as she looked up at Dean and asked, “Why are Elijah and Peach being so intimate if she is involved with Bryan?!” Her question made him frown even more, but remained silent, realizing that what his mother

said was truly valid.

“Maybe she slept with Bryan to get him to help her with the media... I told you all, I told you all that a man like Check could never be serious about Peach!! She is not the type to get wealthy men’s attention like that. Do you not see how simple she dresses!?” Melina exclaimed, glaring at Dean and Mrs. Jewel, with anger flashing in her eyes.

Grabbing the glass of white wine, Melina took a long sip and stated, “She has no class, no elegance whatsoever, and she’s always wearing rags. I don’t understand why someone like Checks would choose someone like her, even if it’s just for sex!”

Although his daughter’s words made sense in this situation, Dean was still reluctant to agree with her, and he mumbled, “I need to find out who this Elijah guy is. He is playing with an intense fire way too casually, and something about it is rubbing me off the wrong way.” “That is true...” Madam Jewel agreed, glancing nervously at

Dean. "We should inform Vlad and make him start the investigation on him today!" Even though Melina knew nothing about what her grandmother and father were talking about, her interest piqued, and she stared curiously at her father as she questioned, "What investigation?"

"Your ex-husband threatened your grandmother and challenged our family with his lack of fear and respect towards us, so now we have to deal with him," Dean responded coldly as he reached for his fork and knife.

A scoff escaped Melina's mouth and she shook her head, stating, "Well, that serves him right for not knowing his place and behaving like he's someone when he's nothing. Maybe when he is finally begging in the corner of some filthy street then he will learn to bark only when he's commanded to do so."

Stabbing her fork in her meat, the image of Elijah carrying Peach out of the bar crossed Melina's mind, and her heart clenched, before letting out an exasperated sigh and mumbling, "Stupid loser!! If he thinks he can make me jealous with these foolish acts with Peach, then he is going to wish his balls fell off!!"

Both her grandmother and her father seemed a bit worried at her outburst but Madam Jewel downplayed it and said, "Concerning what we discussed about Peach, son, I will have to see my late husband's lawyer."

"Why do you need grandfather's lawyer?" Melina inquired, furrowing her eyebrows together and turning to look at her grandmother.

A frown formed on Madam Jewel's face and she eyed her son before saying, "It's something that the entire family would learn once I have it all figured out with Mr. Meeks."

Now, even Dean was curious and wondering to himself, but he knew that his mother was crafty and cunning. He didn't doubt that she was going to handle it as well as possible.

"I trust you mother," Dean stated firmly.

Smiling slightly at her son, Madam Jewel nodded her head, while reaching over to grab her coffee mug and taking a sip of the black liquid inside of it. But Melina wasn't satisfied by his statement. After a moment, she glanced over at her father, and he scowled at her as a warning not to say anything else.

Giving him an annoyed look, Melina simply rolled her eyes, but then mumbled, "I trust you too, Grandma."

“Well, since I have you two trusting me, I better make sure everything goes smoothly then.” Madam Jewel chuckled with a dark glint in her eye.

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 47

Chapter 47

Go to hell!

‘One week,’ Peach thought nervously, eyeing Elijah before picking at the green beans on her plate, feeling the silence around the table.

A loud sigh escaped James’ lips as he rested back in his seat and then let out, “I know I said that I won’t miss those two, but now I can only think about how much it’s annoying knowing they’re not here with us...”

A weak smile formed on Peach’s face as she focused on James and said, “Yeah, it just doesn’t feel right not having them with us... at least, one week has gone by, so we are getting closer to seeing them again.” How accurate she was with the time that had passed made Elijah’s eyes drift towards her, knowing that since the day Ryan and Rookie left he had been keeping his distance from her and trying his hardest to keep himself occupied.

They had been staying away from each other and even though it felt strange Elijah didn’t want to admit it; he missed spending time together with her, and he hated seeing the disappointment in her eyes when their gazes locked.

Brushing his thumb against his bottom lip, Elijah drifted into his thoughts with his focus solely on her and his mind blank.

As Peach’s gaze darted away from James, it rested on his steady eyes and the way they stared deep inside hers.

Uneasy, she pushed her plate, woke from her seat, and said, “I’m full.”

Worried, Miss Grace looked at the still full plate and then at her daughter, feeling a pang of

guilt and heartache since she has watched the two struggle over the days to keep their promise to her and not spend time together. But she held back her tongue as she watched her daughter push the chair back and walk out of the dining room without another word. When Peach got outside the motel, she immediately noticed the filthy

pickup still parked in their lot, and it took her memories back to the first night Elijah and the others booked rooms in the motel, the first night she looked into his eyes.

She sighed, feeling more upset than ever, before looking towards the sky and letting her fingers rub against her arm as she tried to calm herself down. "Hey, you there!!" A robust and masculine voice called from ahead of her. Startled, Peach lowered her gaze to see a sketchy and scruffy man approaching her, his hand shoved into his pockets while he grinned evilly. "Do you know who has that pickup packed over there!"

A look of fear came across her face as she shook her head vigorously. "No, I don't."

"Are you sure, love?" He asked, narrowing his eyes at her. Peach backed up slowly, her breath quickening as she tried to get as far away from him as possible, and mumbled, "I'm sorry... but no, I really don't know." A bitter and faint laugh came from the man's throat, and he said, "Well, love, do you want to

tell me then how it ended up in your parking lot

Now Peach was really panicking, and as she took another step behind, her back bumped into something, and she slowly looked up to see the man's face,

"Why didn't you say something of get out of the way..." Peach whispered, her cheeks getting hot

Looking away from her eyes, Elijah stared at the man and said, "Why are you asking about that piece of junk!!

The man smirked at Elijah's remark as his eyes turned dark and he chuckled, "I am looking for the dicks that stole it, so is it you, thus, pal?!" "Matt!" Elijah called out, looking back slightly before glaring, at the man, watching the distance between them and him.

When the front door to the motel opened, Matt came into view and gave a cold nod to Elijah, and mumbled, "You called?"

"Get the key to this junk?" Elijah uttered in annoyance, A robust laugh left the guy's lips after hearing those words and his expression grew darker as he replied, "So you are the prick that beat up my boss and his men and robbed them, leaving them on the filthy highway road!"

Hearing those words left Peach even more panicked as she raised her chin to look at him and pouted.

Even though Matt was nervous to leave Elijah with this junkie, who seemed dangerous, he obediently rushed back into the motel,

Arguing with a man that looked quite unstable wasn't something Elijah wanted to do, and didn't want an intense confirmation because he had better things to do, like saving his energy.

"Did you know that my boss was hospitalized after you beat his head with a wrench, you stupid little shit?!" The guy continued taunting him with his eyes narrowed and clenched fist. 'Elijah did what...?!' Peach mouthed, surprised by what she heard. Her eyebrows furrowed. 'Robbing, hospitalizing someone... Did I get involved with a bad boy... Is Elijah involved with criminals...?'

Sighing, Elijah knew this conversation was going to get out of hand, even if he stayed silent, and that would only make matters worse, "Look, I'm going to give you the key, and you can carry it back to your boss." Elijah said in his most nonchalant tone, but he saw the man's fists clench tighter at his sides as his eyes

darkened.

"You don't know who you have offended, do you?!" The guy exclaimed, his voice low and angry. Looking away from the man, Elijah looked down at Peach and said, "Get inside," "Did you really do all those things," Peach spoke up softly as she looked into Elijah's eyes, "Did you attack a man with a wrench?" "Peach, go inside, now!" Elijah repeated, giving her a harsh stare that was enough to show her that she should comply.

With one last look, Peach nodded and withdrew from his chest with a pout, whispering, "So bossy," As she walked past him, Elijah sighed at her words and quickly turned back to watch her walking away. As soon as she disappeared through the door, he turned back towards the guy and said, "We both know what your boss did for me to beat his head with a wrench... If you are his men, then you know and I know, you are a robber, so please... just take the keys and run along with the pickup and go home."

Taking a threatening step forward toward Elijah, he glared daggers into him and then snarled, "You just mess with a powerful gang that you shouldn't be messing with, and it will end up with your skin black and blue... An eye for an eye!"

The door to the motel suddenly burst open, and Elijah's attention shifted over to see Matt hurrying outside, saying, "I got the key."

A sense of relief washed over him when he saw Elijah unharmed and alive as he said in a hushed whisper, "Boss, what now?"

Accepting the key from Matt, Elijah looked back at the guys and said, "Catch!" When he tossed the key towards the guy, the man caught it effortlessly as he chuckled darkly. "We are not done here, you bastard..." He hissed as he took a step toward Elijah, his finger pointed straight at him while staring at him with dark eyes.

One look at the madness on this guy's face and Elijah knew that it was pointless to try and reason with him, so instead he decided to stand his ground and stay alert. The anger flashing in this guy's eyes grew as he continued to glare at Elijah, his lips curling into a sinister smile.

"Look man, back off!" Matt warned him, taking a step forward and putting himself between Elijah and the stranger. But without holding back, the guy threw his fist right at Matt's face, but his wrist got caught by Matt who pulled him close to him with one hand and then twisted it vigorously. And he then head bumped him square in the face before landing a blow in his chest, sending this dude immediately to the ground. An aggressive cough escaped his lips, and he began spitting blood while trying to catch his breath. Then he struggled to stand up, the force Elijah used on his chest caused him to stagger and fall onto his knees while clutching onto his chest, groaning lowly and weakly. As Matt rushed for him again, Elijah grabbed him by the arm and said, "Let him come to himself first, or else you will kill him."

Both men watched him struggle to sit up on the dirty floor while coughing violently, and then he spat blood on the ground once he finally was able to get on his feet.

Seeing that he was now balanced, Elijah sighed and said, "Take the key and leave!"

With bloodstain in the corner of his mouth, he drew a deep breath, took out a knife from his pocket, and pointed at him, saying menacingly, 'Go to hell!'

"What's going on here?!" Miss Grace cried, looking at the knife, and then at Elijah who seemed stressed that things were getting out of control. Seeing that Elijah and Matt were distracted by Miss Grace, the guy smirked, tightened his grip on the blade handler.

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 48

Chapter 48

My boy

THESE

My boy "Oh my God!!!" Miss Grace cried in horror as the guy rushed for Matt with the blade aimed right for his neck and a wicked smile plastered across his face.

Not even putting much thought into it, Matt jumped in the air, swung his right leg, and slammed his foot into the exact spot he hit first on the guy's chest, sending him flying off the ground and landing hard on the concrete floor in a heap. "He's not waking up! Matt, he's not getting up!!!" Miss Grace panicked, turning around with a tear in her eye.

Silently Elijah walked over to the guy, kicked the blade aside, squatted, and placed his fingertip toward his bloodstained nose, feeling the warm air flowing onto his skin and exhaling deeply with relief as he whispered, "He's still breathing."

Glancing over at Matt, Elijah met his eyes and said, "Can you get my car key, and wallet from my desk. Let's take this dude to a hospital,"

It was too early for him to start getting in such serious trouble, and Elijah wanted to prevent that from happening.

Hastily, Matt rushed back into the motel, and Elijah looked at Miss Grace, saying softly, "He's going to be fine."

The hold ordeal scared Miss Grace to death and she didn't speak for a moment. Looking into his eyes, Elijah stared at her quietly and gave a reassuring nod. Finally, Matt came outside with the black leather wallet and key and handed it to Elijah, listening to the guy growling in pain, on the floor. Then he picked him up and tossed him over his shoulder, ignoring the knife on the ground, and walked after Elijah. When they got to the car, Elijah opened the back door, and Matt threw the guy into the back seat.

Silently, Miss Grace watched Elijah and Matt get into the front passenger and driver seats of the car and drove off with the guy. The state of shock that she was in still hadn't faded yet as her eyes followed them until the black car disappeared around the corner, completely lost in her thoughts.

Finally, when she got over her fright and confusion, she walked back into the motel and saw Peach with James, staring back at her in concern. "Is everything alright, Grace?" James asked, standing up straight. "Who is Elijah?" Miss Grace questioned, her voice wavering slightly as she made eye contact with him.

A sense of worry suddenly washed over James, and he hesitated. His eyes darted behind Peach and towards Miss Grace as he thought of a believable lie.

My boy

"Well, he's just a man trying to establish himself after hitting rock bottom with the divorce... We all are trying to start over after a series of life crises. I lost my job as a butler, Melina divorce Elijah, Ryan lost his partnership at his law firm..." After hearing those words, Miss Grace's expression slowly softened, and James continued, "We all joined together behind Elijah to establish an investment company, and the loan that some of what he used to help pay your hospital bill..."

Now Miss Grace was feeling a bit of guilt because of the harsh judgment she suddenly had in her head about Elijah because of the incident.

"The rest is what Ryan and Rookie are using to get out there to find a means for the company to kick off... We are all just trying to stand back up after life has crushed us." Feeling bad about her thoughts now, Miss Grace sighed and said, "I'm sorry... it's just that that guy took out a knife-"

"What?! Is Elijah alright!" Peach cried, tears instantly appearing in her eyes. "... And Matt... What happened out there, mama!"

"They are fine. But your question is what I want to know too? Why did that guy want to hurt Elijah so bad?" Miss Grace said with a sigh.

Suddenly, her mind ran to the only reasonable explanation she could think that would make any sense.

"Is Josh... or Madam Jewel behind it...?" Miss Grace cried, clapping her hand over her mouth.

When she saw the fear in her mother's eyes, Peach worried for her, and yet, she knew a part of the truth and willingly decided to not say it. She realized if her mother knew what happened and the violent story she heard, her love for Elijah would crumble into nothingness.

At the hospital, the nurses rushed to Elijah and Matt as they entered the lobby with the guy balancing on both of their shoulders as he struggled to breathe.

"What happened?" A nurse asked hurriedly as she approached Elijah and Matt. "Will someone beat him up, and we are helping him seek treatment..." Elijah lied, handing over the guy to the nurses and looking down at him, seeing anger flare in his eyes. "You guys know him." "No, we are just helping him not to die." "Oh!... Well, that's so kind of you two. Omg, I can't believe there are still good people and angels in this world..."

A big smile made its way onto her face as she looked between Elijah and Matt and then back at the guy on the stretcher.

"Well, that's sweet and all, but who's going to pay his hospital bill... from his injuries, it is clear that he would receive a series of medical attention." Another nurse chimed in.

"I will settle his bill," Elijah calmly replied, looking at the pain in the guy's expression. Those words left him completely speechless and shocked because he expected Elijah and Matt

My boy

to abandon him after every time that had occurred between them. "Are you sure?" A nurse asked again, sounding doubtful. Elijah looked back at the guy and

nodded slowly, shoving his hands into his pocket as he said, " Yeah, don't worry about the cost, just make sure he doesn't die."

With such strong assurance, the nurses were finally able to let go of their fears and decided to roll the stretcher away, down the corridor. The nurse that stayed back eyed Matt bruised knuckles and forehead, putting two and two together, and he said, "How did he get beat up, again?" "Well, how should we know?" Elijah casually answered, giving him an annoyed look "Well, then please take a seat in the waiting room, and we will get his paperwork done." "Okay," Eyeing Elijah, Matt followed him down the corridor and didn't say a word, even after they got into the waiting room.

The waiting room was awfully quiet as they sat on the metal bench, keeping a good distance between each other.

Neither one spoke a single word, until Matt raised his gaze off the floor, looked over at Elijah, cleared his throat, and began to talk, "Why are we saving him when he tried to hurt us... you!"

"Matt, just because power is in your grip, that doesn't give you the right to abuse it... even if sometimes you are in your right to do so. You should know when to take a life and when to save one..." Elijah responded calmly, watching the boring news on the tv, even though it had no volume.

It took a moment for those words to sink in, but by the time they reached his brain, Matt had a sense of even more respect for Elijah, and he nodded, mumbling, "You are right, boss."

The seconds turned into minutes and soon, one hour had passed since they came, but finally, a nurse walked into the room and approached them. She smiled when she saw Elijah and Matt sitting on the benches, "Hi! I'm Dr. Jones, I assume you must be the guy that brought in Jerome." "If you mean the guy that was struggling to breathe and bruised up, then, 'yes,'" Elijah replied simply, standing up from the bench and stretching his sore muscles. "So is he gonna be okay?" Dr. Jones' eyes softened as she met his eyes and said, "Yes, he's going to be fine, and he was asking if you guys are still here."

"Well Dr, please lead the way." Elijah politely told her.

With a smile, Dr. Jones led him and James out of the waiting room and into another large hallway.

A moment later, she knocked lightly before opening the door to a private room where Jerome was sleeping peacefully in one of the beds, tubes, and cords connected to his arm.

When Jerome saw Elijah and Matt, he went into a state of trance, completely dumbfounded by

My boy

them showing up in his hospital room. "Doctor, can you excuse us," Jerome asked the woman, pointing towards the door behind her as he kept staring at Elijah and Matt. "Alright, just remember that you suffered some major internal bleeding, so no stressing your head or chest, okay?" Jerome's body suddenly relaxed and he gave a short nod, causing Dr. Jones to chuckle before leaving the room. "You are a man with dignity..." Jerome whispered, finally looking away and staring at the ceiling. "That's hard to see in the world nowadays."

"It's good that you are okay... I will leave to settle your bill and then be on my way." Elijah said, feeling relief that he didn't have to deal with any more drama. "Where are you going?" Jerome asked emotionlessly, looking over at Elijah. "You guys can't leave just yet... It would be troublesome for us to go over to the motel instead of meeting you guys here..."

A sense of annoyance slowly crept through Matt's, and he scoffed as he thought, 'This traitor has betrayed my boss' goodwill...!!

Silently, Elijah stared at Jerome, and then he turned when he heard the door open, scowling at the seven robbers they encountered on their first night back in the country, entering the room. "I made a call moments ago..." Jerome said when Elijah glared back at him.

Immediately, Matt stood his ground, ready to fight anyone who dared challenge his boss' safety.

"My boy, how's your body?" The cab driver of that unfortunate night said, looking over at the hospital bed.

"Well, I just went under the knife, father..." Jerome said, looking between Elijah and Matt.

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 49

Chapter 49

A danouereus game

A dangerous game The entire situation had Elijah deep in thought, and yet, alarmed, knowing that these guys were trouble and dangerous, and two against seven in such a situation didn't seem like a fair fight. "You know I have been counting days for my injuries to fully heal so that I can find your ass and beat the hell out of you..." Dice said, looking away from Jerome and staring at Elijah. Even though the tension in the air was so murderous, Elijah's eyes remained calm and his expression stayed neutral,

looking straight into Dice's eyes. "And then you do this shit... hospitalized my damn son by beating the hell outta his sorry ass and trying to kill him..." Dice said in a dead tone as he tilted his head. "Do you have some death wish, boy?!"

Such a threat made Matt's anger spike, and he blurted out without a care, "If your son didn't try to stab a knife into my boss's neck, I wouldn't have lost my cool, and this conversation won't be taking place in a hospital room!" "So you are the one that did this to my boy?!" Dice barked at Matt with his fist clenching tightly.

Knowing that seven to two was a disadvantage for Elijah and him, he wanted all the hate and attention on him, using himself as a shield and a bait to make sure Elijah sustains less or no injury. "Yes," Matt answered, not moving an inch while staring down at Dice. Sensing the tension between these two men, Elijah stepped between them when Dice moved for Matt and then pushed his palm against Dice and Matt's chests as they stepped toward each other.

"Everyone, stay where you are, both of you," Elijah firmly warned, his voice sounding cold and calm.

The dominance and aura he gave off intimidated both of the men, forcing them back a few feet, both looking angry at the same time.

"Now, we can bite the heads off each other, or we can settle this shit like men and not wild animals. Do we understand each other?" Elijah asked, looking back and forth between the two men who were glaring daggers at him.

Eyeing his son, Dice hesitated before then glared at Elijah, locking his dark gaze with his. "You shit on the Dusty storm gang after the assault on you and your men carried out on us that night and you expect us to swallow this shit and just ignore everything?" Dice growled, clearly agitated.

"Oh really? From what I remember we could have done way worse than beat the crap out of you all, and end your life... but just like I spared your son's life, I also spared yours," Elijah shot back angrily, narrowing his eyes at Dice. "So, how about a, 'Thank you?!'"

A dangerous game

A sneer escaped from Dice's lips and he gritted his teeth, "This guy, haha! You got balls, don't

you?!"

“Hundred thousand!” Elijah abruptly spoke, not letting him finish. “I will pay you a hundred thousand dollars to buy your gang and loyalty!”

One thing that spoke louder than words was money, and Elijah knew exactly what power he held with those words, just how to get his grip on men like these.

“What?!” Dice asked, stretching his eyes wide, unable to believe Elijah was offering him this kind of deal.

“I got money to give in exchange for you guys swearing your allegiance and doing whatever I want, what I ask, and keeping away from pity theft,” Elijah stated bluntly.

“Fuck yeah! This ain’t bullshit... is it?!” One of the henchmen yelled out loud with a grin, obviously excited by what they were hearing.

Glaring, Dice looked back at his men with his eyes darkened as jaw clenched and then he looked

back at Elijah, not losing his stone expression, saying, “You heard my man, right? This isn’t bullshit, right, boy?!” “No. It’s just an honest business transaction.” Elijah answered calmly, staring right back at Dice, not even blinking an eye when the old man took a menacing step closer toward him. “You answer to me, in exchange you get a handsome reward.” When Elijah raised a brow, Dice felt a sense of hesitation, but he didn’t let it show and simply chuckled before mocking, “Right...”

VV

At that moment, the sound of the door opening drew every man in the room’s attention to it, and Dr. Jones froze when she entered the room to see a bunch of robust men, looking at her. “Ok-ey... What is going on here!” Dr. Jones said in shock and surprise, stepping back “A very good business transaction,” One of Dice’s men mumbled with a pleasing smirk and his eyes glowing with excitement. Some of the men chuckled, nodding in agreement with his words, thrilled by it. Even though Dr. Jones was uncomfortable, she cleared her throat, wore a professional expression, and asked, “So, who is settling the bills?” “What is the amount?!” Dice asked out of arrogance. Although the patient’s documents should be confidential and with all the people in the room, she didn’t feel comfortable sharing Jerome’s details with them, she had also read the room, and knew these men were trouble, so she mumbled, “Umm... Well, thirteen thousand six hundred dollars.”

A look of horror flashed across Dice’s face, knowing that he didn’t have that much money to pay off this debt, and he cursed under his breath, turning to one of his men.

All of them avoided his eyes, nervously and guiltily looking away. None of them had such a large amount of cash in hand. "Let's talk outside, doctor," Elijah spoke up quietly, making everyone turn around and look at

A dangerous

him.

"Boss, these guys are crooks and thugs, you can't trust them," Matt whispered, looking at Elijah with a frown. "We don't have to do this —"

"I don't trust no one, Matt," Elijah replied plainly, staring at Matt with an unimpressed expression. "Don't try to fight anyone when I am gone." His words broke Matt a bit because he thought he had earned Elijah's trust, and he wasn't prepared for the harsh rejection.

When Matt nodded his head, Elijah patted him on the shoulder and smiled weakly before walking off with Dr. Jones.

When they left, Dice looked at Matt hesitantly, second-guessing his thoughts, and then let out, "He's your boss for real?"

Even though Matt didn't like Dice, Elijah warned him to keep the peace, so he clenched his jaw before mumbling, "Yes,"

"Can he afford a hundred thousand?" Dice asked, feeling hesitant as if he wanted to check whether Elijah was truly capable of paying such a high price. "If he said he will, he's gonna,"

"Huh!"

The other six men

seemed dubious as their boss, and one of them mumbled, "If he can casually pay Jerome's hospital bill, then I can trust him... I mean, a hundred thousand bucks are damn good

money." "I trust him," Jerome finally spoke up, breaking the silence, looking at the group with an intense glare before

continuing, "He seems like a calculative, smart, and straightforward man... I don't think he would make such an offer without thinking about all the consequences beforehand..."

Once Jerome said those words, Dice's expression softened, and he looked back to see his men agreeing, all nodding their heads.

Finally, after a prolonged silence, Elijah and Dr. Ben suddenly walked into the room, her shutting the door and then turning to the group with a smile. "Well, Jerome, all you have to do is rest now, and once you fully heal, you are a free man to walk out of here without any issues." Dr. Jones declared, grinning kindly at Jerome, who returned it with a small nod and gentle smile before closing his eyes again and leaning his head against his pillow, a soft sigh escaping from him.

Those words left the seven men, including Jerome's jaw hanging loose and their faces showing surprise and disbelief.

"That's it?" One of them asked skeptically.

"Yeah, that's it." Dr. Jones confirmed, still smiling as she stared at the men, and then she turned away and left the room.

Now, all six of his men's eyes were on Dice, waiting to see what he would say next.

But when he suddenly dropped to his knees, placing his head on the ground as tears started streaming down his cheeks, all his men couldn't believe what they were seeing.

"You could have dumped my boy on the side of the road... It was not your job to take care of him... I have seen so much evil and violence in my lifetime, but an act of kindness to the one that attacks you is beyond anything I've ever experienced," Dice sobbed, sounding broken and devastated.

Seeing their boss on the floor, the six men exchanged looks between themselves, unsure what to do or say, and then a tall, burly man fell to his knees, and the rest immediately followed. "You honor me with such dignity and even a lowlife thug like me knows to repay such kindness with loyalty... I am indebted to accept your offer if you will have my men and me." Dice announced loudly with a shaky voice while wiping off some of his tears.

The six men were startled, speechless, and completely lost for words, not sure whether to react and yet, they all nodded in agreement with their boss' word.

'No one man can be an island, you need all the help you can get, even if that means surrounding yourself with vicious snakes that share their skin when you least expect it.' Elijah thought, knowing he was playing a dangerous game. But masking his worry with a faint smile, wearing a casual expression, and nodding in approval, Elijah agreed, "Well, this transaction is completed then."

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 50

Chapter 50

Peach doesn't deserve that

Peach doesn't deserve that The living room of the Hayes mansion was quiet, until Dean walked into the doorway, and saw his mother, reading a newspaper. Shutting it, Madam Jewel watched the look of disappointment on his face and then asked, "Why do you look so dejected?"

Sluggishly, Dean shrugged and sat down on the couch opposite his mother, before speaking again, "Elijah got nothing to lose!"

Those words made Madam Jewel raise her eyebrows in shock, and she put down her paper to give her son an incredulous look.

"After waiting one week and expecting an answer, is that all Vlad has to report?! What kind of nonsense background investigation is that!" Madam Jewel questioned, looking at her son with disdain.

"Well, he did his job, but no one in the country seems to truly know who Elijah is... except it's related to Melina or rumors about him and Peach. He has no work history, no family or friends, and he doesn't seem to even go to school or college..." Dean said, trying to figure out how else to explain the situation.

When Madam Jewel suddenly slapped the chair arm, rage glowing on her face, Dean jumped from the couch, backing away as far as he could get while still sitting on it.

"How could you allow your daughter to bring such a disappointment and useless man into our family and attach himself to our good name and reputation. How am I supposed to drag a man that is practically a ghost down and teach him a lesson?!" Madam Jewel shouted in a fit of rage. "Sorry, mother!" Dean said, adjusting himself in his seat.

"Right now, the public's eyes are on Elijah too much, so I can not make any wrong move that could jeopardize our family reputation... So... put a spy on him." Madam Jewel said, snapping her brows together as she glared at her son.

Seeing how angry and disappointed his mother's expression was, Dean nodded quickly in agreement and said, "I will get one of my men to tail him and report back to me... I promise you, mother, he will get what's coming to him." "It better be because I will not tolerate getting humiliated by a street rat that crawled its way into my granddaughter's life and dared to act up against us." Madam Jewel said in annoyance. "I understand, mother." "Good,"

After a brief pause, Madam Jewel spoke once more in a calmer tone, "About Peach, alert the rest of the family to meet up here tomorrow for lunch, so I can tell them what my plans are."

Without a hesitation, Dean nodded and said, "I will have that done right away, mother." When Elijah brought the car to a stop in front of the motel, he stepped on the brake and

Peach doesn't deserve that

sighed, listening to the engine die down before unbuckling his seatbelt and saying, "Let me do the talking,"

Worried about the risky decision his boss had made today, Matt glared at him, uttering, "Boss, about Dice..."

"Have you ever wrestled with a man covered in filthy mud without getting muddy yourself?" Elijah interrupted, meeting Matt's eyes.

"No... whatever dirt on him will rub off on you during the fight."

"Okay, in the world of business, they are shady people as much as they are honest ones.

It doesn't matter if we're dealing with an asshole or a saint, everyone is doing something shady. That is why we need to know where each of them stands... We need eyes in the darkness."

"But,"

"The only one that truly knows how to handle a dirty person... is another shady person. You can not hire an angel to do the devil's work, and the devil can not do the angel's job. If I am to make a name for myself in this country, I need assistance from both worlds, the underground and the business community."

Knowing that his boss' words made sense, Matt let out a long sigh, "Fine, boss. Just be careful."

After a slight nod, Elijah unlocked the car door, pushing it open and stepping out of the vehicle, making sure to slam the door shut.

Both Peach and James were sitting on the leather couch in the lobby, and Miss Grace had just walked in when her eyes lighted at the sight of Elijah and Matt, walking through the front door.

When Peach saw them too, she could finally allow herself to breathe again, and the relief she felt was immense.

"How's the young man?" Miss Grace asked with a small smile. "He's alive and at the hospital," Elijah answered, withdrawing his eyes from Peach. Then he tried to walk past Mi

ss Grace, but she grabbed his arm and said, "I am sorry, Elijah... To you and all your m en." "Mama," Peach whispered, feeling heartbroken at the sight of her mother's teary eyes. Looking back at the concerned look on Peach's face, Elijah sighed and said, "The re's no need for any apologies, Miss Grace."

"No... Today, it finally became clear to me that what you helping us has caused you... It 's hard to believe that Josh or Madam Jewel will hire someone to do something so harmful to you... but I am not shocked that it was them." Miss Grace said with a sad smile.

A look of confusion formed on Elijah's face as he looked back at Peach and thought, 'You didn't tell your mother what you heard between Jerome and me,' Nervous by his stare, Peach looked the other way, yet desperate to know what he was thinking with his gaze.

"Well, you see how Matt handled him, so there's no need to worry or apologize about it. We are all line, and that's all that counts." Elijah said, looking into Miss Grace's eyes with a soft expression Glving a nod, Miss Grace released his arm and smiled as she murnbled, "Th ank you..."

A faint sense of guilt troubled Elijah for a second, but he brushed it off and nodded before walking away.

When Elijah got to his room, he headed straight for the shower to clear his mind a bit with a cold bath

When he reached in front of the face basin, the reflection staring back at him was someone new, someone, he knew he needed to learn to accept.

"Change is good... when you are going through growth. It's okay to change because that is part of being human... but you cannot let it dictate you, because if you do, you'll become like them..." Elijah mumbled, staring intensely at his own eyes, "And there is nothing worse than becoming like those you hate."

Pacing back and forth in the hallway, Peach kept biting the tip of her nail, feeling nervou s and hesitant to knock on Elijah's door.

"It's safe... it's okay... I can handle being in a close space with him, alone without anythi ng intimate happening... right! I'm just walking in to ask him a question." Peach reassured herself, taking a deep breath before softly knocking on the door and then grabbing the handler.

When she pushed the door wide open, immediately Elijah shouted, "Don't come in!" But it was too late for her to unsee his naked body fully, and Peach shut down, her eyes

frozen on the sight of his abs, his bare chest, and the water droplets slowly falling from his wet hair.

'No!!' Was screaming on repeat in her head as she blankly stared at his exposed skin.

Finally, when Elijah picked up the towel off the ground and tied it around his waist, Peach closed her eyes, turned around and breathed deeply to calm herself.

"Are you going to come in?" Elijah asked, his voice a little softer.

"No!!" Peach yelled back at him in a panicked tone of voice, feeling her heart pounding in her chest. She was too embarrassed and afraid to even turn around and face him.

Feeling guilty and embarrassed over the whole thing, Peach clenched her fist and said, "I am sorry... .. I didn't mean to walk... I should not have, um... shouldn't have, uh, I shouldn't have walked in on you like... that!"

The rate of her heartbeat was increasing as her face grew redder and redder as she struggled to get the image of Elijah's bare, naked body out of her head. "I am going to leave now!" Peach stammered and then stepped out of the doorway before shutting the door closed.

For a moment, she froze outside his room, her heart beating rapidly against her chest. Closing her eyes, she shook her head and mumbled in her head, 'Oh, gosh... this is going to be

Peach doesn't deserve that

hard to get

rid of such a sight in my head. Damn! He is really... No!! Bad thought, Peach! Bad thought!

Sitting on the edge of his

bed, Elijah sighed, burying his head into his hands as his cheeks grew warm.

The look in Peach's eyes as she was

staring at him flashed his head, and he groaned as his face heated up even more.

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'Control yourself, Elijah... You promised her mother... You can't get this excited by the memories of her eyes, you can't touch her, so don't go there!' Elijah tried convincing himself in his mind, but his heart was still racing as fast as his pulse. 'Don't start what you are not willing to keep. Peach doesn't deserve that.'

