

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 89

Chapter 89

Read The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 89 – Phone the police now

As the security guards approached Elijah and the others, Ryan calmly took out a file from his briefcase and looked back at Elmer and the investors. "Well, I am a lawyer with a couple of degrees, including A Doctor of Juridical Science degree, and this is a valid will that both Mr. Hayes and the law enforcement officials' signatures are on, which proves everything that Peach has told you guys, that this company is now under her management," Ryan explained calmly, taking out the document and showing it to the investors.

"I have worked with Meeks before, and that is definitely his signature on this paper. He's a man of honor, and so am I," Mr. Walker immediately stated, glaring at Elmer.

The security reached the scene but immediately stopped out of confusion, seeing that no one was attacking Elmer and just stood there looking at each other.

"It could be a fraud! Who knows..." Elmer answered, shrugging nonchalantly.

"But we do know. You just blurted out that you thought the will got destroyed along with the motel, yet now you are telling us it's a fraud will? What sense are you trying to make here, Elmer?!" Mr. Walker snapped, getting increasingly more irritated and angry at him.

Scowling as a sense of desperation began to arise within Elmer, he ran his hands through his hair, gritted his teeth, and let out, "You don't know what goes on with the Hayes behind closed doors, you don't understand what I know. I know them better than anyone in this place and trust

me, Peach and Elijah are trouble... they have been that for our family from day one!"

"Hold up!" Mr. Gordan exclaimed, his eyebrows knitted into a confused frown, "My wife was telling me something about

the night of Mr. Hayes's death anniversary that I couldn't attend because of work..."

Immediately, a look of horror crossed Elmer's face, knowing that he just got caught in his own lies, and he swallowed dryly.

"You know women... They gossip a lot to their husbands, so it's not strange that I just remember this now, but she said Madam Jewel suddenly give her exiled step-

granddaughter a company, saying it was in Mr. Hayes' will with an ultimatum to be married before she can claim it!"

His voice was loud, sounding almost triumphant like he was excited to remember his wife's words since she nagged him often about not listening to her.

Immediately, his remark brought tension and whispers within the lobby since most employees knew of this already, and it was a rumor that traveled like wildfire through the company, but except you are above the Hayes, you don't dare speak against them in the open.

"Elijah?" Mr. Gordan said, looking directly into his eyes. "My wife said a lot of things about you that night."

"How awful were they?" Elijah asked with a casual tone.

"Not awful... Her words made me intrigued. You have made a couple of bad reputations for yourself that it makes me curious to find out if you are just a reckless fool, or there's a mask hiding behind it all..."

"We are not kids anymore, so why would I want to play pretend?" Elijah said in a dull voice with a cold expression.

'What the hell is going on? Why is Gordan looking impressed by this fool?' Elmer thought, looking nervously around the lobby.

Then he focused on the four investors, looking directly at Mr. Walker, and said, "Look, these two are not the ones who are right here and this company."

"... Will not be getting a dime from me. Actually, you will be the one not getting a single cent from me to invest in this place... I was already doubtful because of your character and the rumors about van

your character and the rumors about you ... But your family name made me have second thoughts ... Not anymore though." Mr. Walker interrupted Elmer angrily.

A look of disbelief and raw shock appeared on Elmer's face as he watched Mr. Walker moved past him, leaving through the front door.

Then he looked back at the others, looking desperate and pleading, whispering, "Gordan, let me..."

"Your mother should not have promised her granddaughter something if you guys knew you were not ready to let it go... Peach got married, this company is hers, and I can't work with you since you are not the rightful owner now." Mr. Gordan said, looking disappointed with Elmer.

In silence, he watched Mr. Gordan shake his head and walked off, making Mr. Brown and Mr. Raz look doubtful at each other.

“You two are not thinking about...” Elmer mumbled, pausing as he watched Mr. Brown and Mr. Raz walk off, one of them letting out, “The deal is off... It’s not something I was sure about in the first place, knowing the state of your company.”

A frown crossed Elijah’s face after that remark as he thought it over in his head, trying to make sense of what Mr. Raz meant.

Looking at the last investor in desperation, Elmer met his eyes and said, “Greg, you believed me at first right?! All this is a plot by my niece-”

“Whatever is going on in your family, I don’t want to get involved in it... So don’t ask for my opinion, and I am out of here!” Greg replied sharply, walking past Elmer, and leaving the lobby through the front entrance.

Rage began boiling up inside of Elmer as he stood there alone, feeling defeated and betrayed, and then he turned to face Ryan, screaming, “You!! What kind of a fake-ass lawyer are you?! How much did he bribe you to come over here and do this nonsense!?”

“Mr. Hayes, I will advise you to take the easy way out of this and leave now, so you won’t make it hard on yourself. Because by law, we have the right to use reasonable force if you don’t comply.” Ryan spoke softly and politely, but there was a hint of warning in his words.

Frowning, Elmer glared at Peach and

then at Elijah, saying with sarcasm laced in his words, “You are one good con artist... Where did you get this lousy guy to pretend to be a lawyer, huh?!”

A scoff escaped Elijah’s mouth, as he sniffed back his anger, his eyes narrowed slightly as a sense of frustration began growing inside of him as he mumbled, “You Hayes, and your damn arrogance...”

Ignoring Elijah’s words, Elmer looked over at Ryan to see him reaching for his briefcase to put the file back inside, and he immediately rushed for Ryan, stretching his hands out to grab the file.

But before he could, Elijah grabbed his wrist, and when Elmer realized it, he twirled around, elbowing Elijah in the nose intentionally, yanking his hand out of Elijah’s grip when it loosened a bit.

“Don’t you dare touch me, you piece of filth!” Elmer yelled angrily, glaring at Elijah as he clapped his palm over his nose.

“What is wrong with you!” Peach screamed in worry, glaring at her uncle.

When Elmer saw the look of disgust in her eyes, he felt another wave of anger rush inside of him, and he raised his hand, shouting, “You tramp!”

Before his hand could leave the air, Elijah grabbed his wrist and twisted it, causing him to scream out loudly.

Tears immediately filled in his eyes as pain shot throughout every bone and nerve in his body as he screamed, “You – ”

Suddenly, Elijah shoved Elmer back, sending him stumbling onto his ass, on the floor, and fear crossed his face as he

watched Elijah walk over to him with a look on his face that said, “You are fuck,”

The security guards woke from their shock, but as they rushed to help Elmer, Matt blocked their path, and said firmly in their direction, “That’s not your fight to intervene in.”

A guard scoffed in arrogance and attempted to pass Matt, but he immediately got punched hard across the jaw by Matt, causing the guard to stumble backward.

“This is the line, cross it and I will put you behind it.” Matt continued, taking a few steps toward the guard with his fists clenched as he stepped closer.

Squatting over Elmer, Elijah rested one of his kneecaps on the tile and grabbed Elmer by his collar as he tightened his fist raising his hand in their

fist, raising his hand in the air.

“You arrogant ass!” Elijah growled lowly under his breath as he allowed his fist to fly down, making harsh contact with Elmer’s cheekbone.

A cry of pain ripped from Elmer’s mouth as tears sprung up and blurred his vision, but that didn’t stop Elijah from back

slapping him in the same spot, whispering in a low tone, “You think I am

afraid of your shitty family because I was a fool for Melina... from here on, the only place you get to go, is low and lower until your ass is buried in shit that no one can pull you out of.”

As Elmer moved his lips to speak, Elijah let his palm whack over his bruised cheek and slapped him again. Then again, making Elmer scream, making Elijah whisper, “You want to hit my wife... Well,

see this as your punishment for even having such a thought..”

Standing nervously, Peach looked back to see Matt thrashing the guards like it wasn't four against one, and then at her husband slapping the heck out of her step-uncle, and then her eyes darted around to see the employees in chaos, only for her sight to land on Ryan and see that he was so calm about it all.

'Who did I marry?' Peach thought nervously, looking back at Elijah landing another slap on Elmer who kept struggling, and she was stuck between talking her husband out of it, or just allowing him to let it all out, after all, only Elmer's face was taking the beating.

Suddenly, a young lady, wearing a short, neat-fitted pencil skirt and her tight blouse, having three buttons loosened,

walked into the lobby and she screamed so loud that everyone's attention instantly turned to her, "Boss!!"

"Natalie, phone the police now!" Elmer cried out to his secretary, the pain from his swollen jaw aching so bad that his tears kept falling.

Author

After the assistance of an amazing medical team, nine shots, and a couple of pills, I am home, praying no more hospital and just pills for this month. For all those who understood my situation, "thank you," and for those with the "lazy author" comments, you are the reason when five days in silent without explaining why I wasn't updated when I wasn't feeling good. Updates will increase from here on because medication helped a lot and I feel a bit better and not in pain.

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 90

Chapter 90

Read The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 90 – Fifty Percent

The anger that ate at Elijah slowly faded, and he looked back to see his wife staring calmly at him, and yet, he couldn't stop caring for what she was thinking at that moment about him. Sighing, Elijah looked back at Elmer and scoffed, letting go of his collar, causing his back to hit the tile, and a cry escaped his throat. Elmer lay on the floor, holding his chest, crying and moaning, shaking his head as he tried desperately to hold in his sobbing, the room became so quiet that the sound of a pin drop could've been heard.

Everyone was shocked by what was happening in the lobby, and Natalie's hands were trembling as she tried to remember the police number har minda remember the police number, her mind a mess.

“Natalie! Have you called the police yet?!” Mr. Elmer cried in rage as the pain from his face intensified because of the volume of his voice, and he moaned out, “Natalie!!!”

“Yessir, I’m sorry sir, um, I need help here...” Natalie stammered with a shaky tone.

“What help?”

“Umm... What’s the police number?”

“What the hell, Natalie!!”

His swollen jaw hurting like hell, Elmer groaned in agony, and Elijah stopped in his steps, and looked back at him, saying, “Don’t worry, I will help you call them.”

A frown crossed Elmer’s face as he looked

back at Natalie and cried, “It’s 999... Why are you su-ch a beauty wi-th no bra-in!”

Calmly, Elijah scrolled through his phone, stopping at Bamford’s number, and then he rang it.

After the second ring, the chief constable finally accepted the call and said, “Good afternoon, Elijah. How can I assist you?”

“I need you to help me get rid of a madman off my wife’s property.” Elijah casually replied without hesitating as he looked down at Elmer, who snorted to hear Elijah call him, “A madman.”

“What happened? Is she okay?”

“She is.”

“Okay, where are you guys? My men and I are coming to you guys.”

Meeting Elmer’s mad eyes, Elijah’s lips twitched in a small smile, and Elmer immediately saw the mockery in his eyes, and he ignored his pain and shouted, “I will fuck you up, Elijah! You think you know what I am capable of!! I will hurt all of you! You are all gonna wish you had never been born, you sons of bitches!”

With a half-smirk, Elijah focused back on the call, saying, “He’s getting more crazy. Can you please hurry up and come to Investistic Co?”

“That’s... That’s Elmer Hayes’ company ...” Mr. Bamford stuttered in astonishment.

“Yes, well, it’s not his anymore and he’s refusing to leave and got violent with my wife.”

“Her uncle?”

Scowling at Elijah’s remark, Elmer shouted, exposing the opening of his bloody mouth, two broken teeth, and bruised tongue, “Who’s the piece of shit on the other side of that call, Elijah, Huh?! ... Violent with your wife?! Haha, she’s my damn step-niece. I can put my hands on her if she’s being a little bitch!”

When Peach saw Elijah clutching his fist again, she knew he was really going to beat Elmer into humbleness, and since she knew her family’s pride spirit, she rushed for Elijah, hugging his waist without saying a word, slid her palm down his arm until he opened his fist, allowing her fingers to lace with his.

“We are on our way and will be there in the next ten minutes,” Bamford said before Elijah ended the call.

“The police are on their way here, boss!”

Natalie shouted, almost trumpeting the fact that she finally got it done.

“Your ass is sleeping in prison for assaulting me!” Elmer yelled out as he spits another bloody saliva on the black marble tile.

Squeezing her husband’s hand, Peach felt a dull ache in her heart as she whispered, “Let me see your nose.”

With a sigh, Elijah tore his attention off Elmer and turned around to gaze into her eyes, a frown settled on her face at the dry bloodstain on his skin.

In concern, she reached out her fingers to touch his face, but paused at the thought of hurting him, and yet, as she was about to lower her hand, Elijah grabbed her wrist, brought it to his lips, and kissed her palm before leaning his head into her touch touch.

“Does it hurt?” Peach asked softly, pouting at the sight of his bruised nostril.

“A bit,” Elijah muttered, closing his eyes for a brief moment at the feeling of the soft pressure of her palm on his skin.

Then he raised his gaze to see Matt, looking back at him, standing in the middle of four guards, groaning out their pain on the floor.

When he pulled his eyes toward Ryan, he looked at his boss in concern, knowing that a lot could come out of this, especially a huge lawsuit.

Six minutes later, the sound of a police car siren filled the air, and within a couple of minutes, five policemen pulled up inside the lobby of the company, and when Elijah didn't see Mr. Bamford, he knew these were Elmer guys.

"Mr. Hayes!! What happened to you?!" An officer yelled out once he saw him lying on the filthy floor.

Five of them rushed to his side to help him, struggling until he stood up on his own.

And then they all gasped in shock, seeing how much damage Elmer had sustained on his face, and when he moved his lips to speak, an officer cackled at the two gaps in his mouth where his teeth were.

When his partners slowly looked at him in disappointment, he cleared his throat aggressively and mumbled, "Sorry, I had something stuck in my gums, I needed to get it out. It's fine now..."

The others shook their heads at him before facing Elmer, and one of them asked, "Who did this to you, sir?!"

"That barbarian fool!! Arrest him!" Elmer cried in pain, pointing his finger toward Elijah's direction.

Swallowing down her fear, Peach tried not to allow her emotions to get the best of her as she watched the police approach Elijah, but tears slowly slipped from her eyes.

When he noticed her cheeks wet, he rested his index finger under her chin, raising her face so he could look her straight in the eye, and Elijah smiled kindly as if he was telling her everything was alright.

"Shh..." Elijah said while wiping away her tears.

"But... I don't want you to go..." Peach whispered, pausing when Elijah claimed her lips as he kissed her gently, tasting salt from her tears on his tongue.

When the police surrounded him, she closed her eyes, wanting the kiss to last forever because then that would mean they don't get to take him away from her.

"Hey, you! You are under arrest, and have the right to be silent or, anything you say or do will be used against you in the court of law!" An officer exclaimed. "So don't try to put up resistance, or else we will have to use force."

When Elijah let go of her lips and pulled back, Peach choked on her, "no," her eyes darting around in distress as she watched them pull both his hands behind his back and handcuff him tightly together.

For a second, Elijah frowned deeply, trying to hold her gaze and then he trying to hold her gaze, and then he smiled at her sweetly as her face grew red from her silent sob, sniffing softly at a fast pace as she tried to think about how to get him out of the cuffs.

“Drop all the charges against my husband ... and Matt too, and I will give you fifty percent share in the company!” Peach desperately shouted at her step-uncle, her tears still falling uncontrollably and helplessly.

The sight of her misery made Elmer cocky, and a scoff escaped his throat as he stared directly at her and laughed, saying, “Half of it?! Are you shitty me, Niece? I want it all! You will have to turn the will back in my name and stay the hell away from this place!”

Sniffing back her snot Peach looked at Elijah, searching his unreadable eyes, and when he said nothing, she looked back at Elmer and shouted, “Fine! I am fine with that! Now, tell them to take off the cuffs... Please!!”

‘You love me that much?’ Elijah thought, looking at his wife choking on her tears, her pleading eyes, and his heart broke, and he couldn’t deny it either.

The ego of Elmer only seemed to grow with every tear that fell from Peach’s eyes, and he kept smiling smugly at her.

“You want the company... I want my husband back, so stop smiling, and let’s do this already.” Peach said through clenched teeth, glaring hatefully at Elmer.

“I was born years before your mother even pushed you into this world.... Elijah will stay in cuffs and jail until everything about this transaction is legalized, and

that’s final.” Elmer said with his head held high.

“No... no, you don’t understand. I don’t want him in that place... Don’t-”

(That’s not my concern, Peachy.)

Staring at their boss, Matt and Ryan glared at his calm eyes, not knowing how to interfere because he wasn’t saying anything or giving them any reaction, and the only thought on both their minds was, ‘What are you doing boss.’

“Take him away,” Elmer commanded the officers with a smug grin.

As they were about to do as he said, the loud sound of police cars roared into the lobby and confusion settled on Elmer, the other officers, and the employee’s faces, including Peach, Matt, and Ryan.

Elijah simply looked over at Elmer, let his eyes with a death stare, and lently mouthed out, “My turn.”

