

The Marvelous Elijah's Return

Chapter 168-172

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 168

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

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

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

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

LA

"This is our side of the story... The media has spread lies about us all because of one man... a man with so much power, who entered into our family, just to destroy us. Everything that has happened to each Hayes, is all Elijah's doing." Amelia looked down at the microphone to say, "To me, he's been nothing but a monster, who is trying to destroy my family, and he's succeeding at it because he has quadrupled the money we have."

LELE

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

"Amelia Hayes—"

"Amelia Hayes—"

LIT

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

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

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

FIL

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

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

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

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

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

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

LE

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

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

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

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

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

IE

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

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LLL

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

LI

Attempting for his third punch, Elijah dodged his fist and then snorted at him, making him shout, “I hate you for what you did to my daughter! You have ruined her life!” Speechless because he wasn’t expecting such a response from the Magistrate, Elijah thought about it and then said, “You can not be Amelia’s father... Jewel had Amelia by Jacob Hartford. Except, she told you, Jacob, and Mr. Hayes that Amelia was you three’s daughter.”

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

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

the reason now, a

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Call the anesthesiologist now!" The doctor commanded.

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

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

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

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

"Well... Thanks for the vote of confidence." Elijah calmly said.

I II

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

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

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

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"Mr. Maxwell?" The President repeated once more.

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

"Of course." Mr. Smith laughed. "Just don't keep me waiting for too long."

V

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

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

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

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

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

IYI

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

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

“I see...”

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

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

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

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

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

IIU

"Can you get him out here for me?"

"Yes, chief."

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

"What do you want?" Dean demanded angrily.

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

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

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

III

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Good morning, Tommy. According to the court, order by the Chief Justice all properties belonging to Mr. Hayes are rightfully owned by Peach Hayes, and in accordance with her requests, you and your wife

and everyone in this residence that is blood-related to Madam Jewel should vacate the building in the next twenty-four hours, and only workers are allowed to stay." The officers explained.

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

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

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

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

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

"What is it?!" Patricia lashed out in panic.

"They are freezing our damn accounts too!"

"No... No... no... How are we going to live? I don't want to be poor!"

"Shut the hell up, woman!"

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

you!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

TIL

V

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

“You arrogant bastard!” Jewel snarled.

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

ugly than before.”

LE

LT

LIITILI

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"We will—"

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

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

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

"I am on my way to the airport."

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

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

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

IL

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

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

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

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Black deal negotiations Holding Elijah's hand a bit tightly, Peach stared solely at him as they sat in the backseat of the Limousine, on their way to the hospital.

"It's just a check-up," Elijah said, trying not to let his nervousness show through. "You and little Munchkin are fine."

"I know. I'm just happy... a bit nervous, but happy," Peach admitted, and then she took a moment to take some deep breaths, then looked at her husband with a small smile.

A while later, Elijah walked Peach into Doctor Harry's office, the couple smiled at him when he raised his gaze and beamed at them.

"Welcome guys... Sit, please." Dr. Harry asked politely.

After leading Peach to a chair, Elijah took a seat by her and then focused on Dr. Harris as he asked, "So, are you two really to hear your baby's heart--"

Suddenly Elijah's ringtone interrupted the doctor, and with an apologetic look on his face, he stared at Peach as he reached into his pocket for it, mumbling, "I am so sorry, babe." When he got it out of his pocket, Elijah stared at the screen for a split second, and then he turned the phone off, putting it back into his pocket.

Then he focused on Doctor Harry and said, "Please continue."

"Well... As I was saying, 'Are you guys ready to hear your baby's heartbeat?'" Dr. Harry asked, smiling widely.

Looking over at Peach, Elijah sensed a weird emotion that he couldn't figure out, and he watched her beamed at him.

Almost in unison, the two of them answered, "Yes! We're ready!"

A couple of minutes later, Peach was laying on her back on the hospital bed with Elijah standing by her side, his hand in hers, and she kept squeezing it, eyeing him with fear in her eyes. "Little Munchkin is fine," Elijah told her gently, and Peach let out a sigh of relief, relaxing against the pillow. Then they both watched the technician hold a small probe against Peach's belly and said, "Please keep still, okay, Mrs. Maxwell?"

"Yes, sorry..." Peach agreed, squeezing Elijah's hand again. With a nod of her head, the technician pressed the probe down, and it took a couple of seconds, but soon, a tiny heartbeat could be heard coming from the device.

Tears welled up in Peach's eyes and she whispered, "That's our baby's heartbeat."

Chuckling in excitement, Elijah nodded at her, before leaning down and kissing her forehead, listening to his heir's heartbeat as he whispered, "I am proud of you." "I am proud of us," Peach laughed through her tears. "We are finally going to be a family of three."

Even though those words felt surreal to them, the sound of their unborn baby's heartbeat echoing softly in their ears made it all too real for the couple.

After they got done with the procedure a moment later, Elijah was escorting Peach down the hospital lobby when he felt someone's eerie feeling like they were being watched and he turned around to see who it was.

But then he saw nothing, only an empty hallway, and yet he had this nagging feeling, and he felt like sending his men to go check, but then Peach asked, "Are you okay?" Not wanting to put her in a stressful position over something that

could turn out to be nothing, he looked down at her and said with a small smile, "Yeah, I am... It's nothing,"

Even though she could tell from his expression that he was alert, Peach knew how stressful his days had been recently, so she nodded slightly, and then hugged onto his arm as he guarded her.

“She’s pregnant... That bitch is carrying his child,” Melina mumbled as she hid behind the wall and this mad look in her dark eyes.

Leaning forward with a sinister grin on her lips, she whispered, “This bitch will pay.”

When they got in the car, the moment Elijah took out his phone and turned it on, it took only a couple of minutes, and then it started ringing again, causing Peach to stare at him. The hesitant look on his face made her stare at him tenderly and then said, “You should answer. little Munchkin and I understand that Daddy got a couple of unfinished business to do.”

“You are the best,” Elijah said, kissing her head.

Then he accepted the unknown call, and then asked, “Who is this?”

“Hello, Is this Mr. Maxwell?” A voice filled with a foreign accent echoed from the other side of the line.

“You are speaking with him,” Elijah said, having a sense that this conversation was going to turn out more bad news than good one. “Who am I speaking with?”

—“I am Ines. My brother and I were trying to establish a company in

Syldavia, and we successfully did the transaction with one Tommy Hayes... He had documents and evidence that he was the Chairman of Investable Co. But now that we have left Dali and have entered in Syldavia, we are getting told that you and your wife own all the Hayes’ companies, and Tommy is not the owner.”

“Have you paid him any money?” Elijah asked, and his body stiffened a bit, not liking where this conversation was heading.

There was silence on the other side for a couple of seconds, and then Ines spoke, “He wanted one-third of the cash before he could provide us with the final documents and papers... I know it was stupid of us

to do such business transactions. But his price was so low that we thought it was a once-in-a-lifetime chance, but now that we are in Syldavia, we realized that we got duped.”

“When did you guys make the payment?”

“He pressured us for it yesterday evening, and we sent two hundred thousand dollars to him then. But my brother and I were already on a flight to Syldavia because we wanted to do things face –to–face and not over video chat anymore. After all, he was becoming demanding.”

“If Tommy got the money yesterday, then there is a possibility that he’s already on a flight out of Syldavia.”, “What?! But our money–”

“That’s why you don’t go doing black deal negotiations with a stranger online.” The frustration in Elijah’s tone made Peach furrowed her brows, worried about what had happened again for him to get so aggravated. “Give me a second to make a call, and I will get back to you then.” Elijah ended the call after saying that.

Then he strolled through his contact, dialing Mr. Bamford’s number, and then he waited for the chief constable to pick up his call, and once the man picked up the phone, Elijah said, “Good morning, Mr. Bamford,”

“Good morning, Elijah, My men and I are doing our round check to

make sure that all Mr. Hayes’s properties are clear of Jewel’s children and grandkids are out of the companies and mansions.” Mr. Bamford informed him. “Is everything alright?”

“Tommy just attempted selling one of the companies to foreigners, and my guess is, he’s using the money to escape the country.”

“Damn, these people never learn.”

“I don’t think they are ever going to...”

After a brief pause on the line, Mr. Bamford sighed and then said, "I will make a Red Notice immediately, requesting law enforcement worldwide to locate and provisionally arrest him."

"He got the money yesterday, so he couldn't have gotten far yet," Elijah said hopefully. "I'll take care of it," The chief constable assured him.

After ending the call, Elijah looked over at Peach, taking a deep breath and then telling her, "Tommy scammed two foreigners into buying one of the companies..." "Seriously... Don't they know when to give up?" Peach asked him, frowning, her hands still holding onto his arm tightly. "I have never known a couple of people who are very stubborn."

Dragging along her heavy suitcase, Patricia walked after Tommy, frowning at his fast-paced, and then she cried out, "Tommy, can you stop walking so damn fast?! These are killing my feet!"

Enraged, Tommy stopped in his steps, causing Patricia to bump into his shoulder and she shouted, "Ouch!!"

Turning around to face her, Tommy pushed his finger in her face, saying, "It's your damn fault that we missed our first flight because you had to pack that damn luggage and do shit, and we are still in Syldavia, so shut the fuck up and stop drawing attention to

Us!"

"You are the one shouting like a madman, Tommy, and now, everyone is glaring." Patricia lashed out, and then her expression went cold. "Tommy... Police..." "Fuck!" Tommy groaned in a low tone before turning to face the officers, his eyes pleading, "I'm sorry officers, I didn't mean to cause a public disturbance. My wife and I are just having a few marital issues. But I promise that I am not a violent man." When the first officer stood before him, the policeman smirked and then said, "Well, we don't care about your marital affair, but we do care about you carrying out a fraudulent act, and selling a company that isn't yours. And for that, you are under arrest, Tommy."

Knowing that he was screwed, Tommy grew desperate, and he eyed the police gun in his hostel. Then without thinking, he rushed for it, but the officer was smart, grabbing his wrist at the same time and

twisting his arm behind his back, and clearing his foot from underneath him, making Tommy fall to the floor.

"I am not going to jail," Tommy screamed as he and the officer fought on the floor.

Immediately the other officers rushed to his aid, and the first police officer broke free from Tommy before the other officer tased him, causing Tommy to shout in pain as the electricity traveled through his body, causing his body to tense up and tremble.

The second taste made him writhe and scream, and when the officer finished off by slapping a handcuff on his wrists, Tommy's body trembled as his legs buckled.

The other officers helped pick him off the floor since he was still very much awake, and then one of the officers said to Patricia, "Ma'am please cooperate with us and calmly follow us."

"I have nothing to do with what he did! I didn't even know that Tommy had done something so immoral," Patricia said as she tried to avoid the officers from coming closer to her. "He lied to me!! He lied saying we were going on a family vacation!"

"Shut your lying hole, Patricia! You fucking knew!" Tommy roared as the other policemen were trying to restrain him.

"Please know that you are under arrest and anything you say or do will and can get used against you in court." The third police officer said.

"Ma'am, this way please, and if you try to resist, we will have to restrain you." A policeman said to Patricia.

Seeing how people had stopped and were looking at them, whispering to each other and pointing fingers, Patricia covered her face with her hand when she noticed some people started taking photos and recording.

Then she obediently followed along with the officers as they carried Dean out of the airport.

With her head on Elijah's lap, Peach looked up at him, asking, "Have you thought of a name yet... I know that I am not far along in my pregnancy yet, but we don't want to do the last-minute-to-time name-picking."

Seeing the look of hesitation on Elijah's face, Peach sighed as his fingers caressed slowly in her hair, she added, "I was thinking if it's a boy, we go with Elijah Maxwell Jr." "Nah," Elijah mumbled, and before he could explain further, his ringtone suddenly started ringing and he quickly took his phone out. "Sorry,"

Then he answered, saying, "Mr. Bamford, what's new?"

"Tommy is in our custody. Our men caught him at Denver Broncos

International Airport. It turned out, he was just attempting to leave Syldavia." The chief constable said.

Looking down at Peach, Elijah gave her a small smile and then said, "They got Tommy."

Then he said on the phone, "Are will get in touch with the two brothers he scammed and we will press charges together against him. That will keep him behind bars for a good length of time."

The Marvelous Elijah's Return by Rever Chapter 171

Emergency meeting Adjusting his coat, Bryan Checks stood at the front door, exhausted from his seven-hour flight, and then he hit the doorbell, patiently waiting afterward.

A moment later, the door opened and a tall, slender older fellow stood In the doorway, smiling at Bryan, and said, "Good morning. I am butler Anthony, and you must be—"

"Bryan. I am Bryan Checks." Mr. Checks said.

“Right. Please come in. My young master is awaiting you.”

“Thanks.”

Quietly, Bryan followed Anthony through the hallway, and finally, they got to a set of double doors, and then Anthony pushed it open, and announced, “Young master Elijah, Bryan Checks has arrived.”

Immediately, Elijah stood from the couch, a smile on his face, and then walked over to Bryan, pulling him in a hug, tapping him three times on the back before releasing.

“This place is massive!” Bryan said with a smile. “Excuse me,” Anthony said, bowing slightly before leaving the room.

When the doors closed, both Elijah and Checks took a seat on the couch, and Elijah then said, “The way you have been silent for these past weeks, and then you suddenly asked to see me, I hope that there isn’t an issue.”

“Sorry to say... But there’s an issue.” Bryan said, staring straight at Elijah.

After taking a long look at him, Elijah slightly smirked and then

said, “It’s my turn to pay back my end of our bargain, isn’t it?”

“Something like that.” Bryan let out casually, still maintaining eye contact. “I once said to you that my friends and allies could help you in ways that no one else could, and if you help me, we’ll both benefit greatly.”

“And they have. If you weren’t on my side, I wouldn’t have succeeded faster than I did... You have rubbed on me too, Checks, and I care about you greatly as my friend, so whatever it is that you need me to help you with, I am ready to help, as long as it’s not criminal because I don’t want to be your plus one in prison.”

A laugh escaped Bryan's mouth, and he shook his head, listening to Elijah's soft chuckle.

"Well, my father... There's nothing about my relationship with my father on the internet or anywhere because he erased me from his bloodline..." Checks said with a pause as a look of hurt spiked in his eyes for a second

"No wonder why Brook couldn't get any information on that," Elijah mumbled to himself.

"He did it because I am not his child by his wife. When he was running for a position in the house, he needed his clean reputation, so he threaten my mother that if she ever allow the media to find out about that one time he slept with her without her consent or to know about me since he was fifteen years older than her when I came in the picture, he will kill me as her punishment

and ruin her..."

"Damn..."

"Exactly... So, over the years, I have been working my ass off in Syldavia to build my popularity among the citizens and my power and influence for this very moment."

"What moment?"

Smiling, Bryan rested back in the chair and then said, "His turn is over as the Senator of district two, and he's running again, and"

"You want to go against him, and that's why you introduce me to the five to have a higher connection leverage over him." Elijah cut in, smirking lightly.

Laughing softly, Bryan nodded and then his expression hardened as he said, "Yes. His little position is everything to him, and I want to be petite... I want him to pay for the shit he did to my mother... to me!"

"What do you need me to do?" Elijah asked, feeling Bryan's anger and hurt in his voice.

“If I can get the support of the five, the election is guaranteed to be mine because he won’t have the chance to rig the elections to win.” Bryan said, sitting up straight, “Because if he knew that I am his opponent in this election, he’s going to do everything in his power to ruin me. I need powerful sponsors, people who will scare the shit out of him.”

After thinking hard for a moment, Elijah slightly smiled and said, “ Okay. I will make the calls then.”

The bedroom door opened and the sound of it made Peach woke from her sleep, seeing Elijah step into the room. “What’s the time?” Peach mumbled, sitting up. “Two o’clock,” Elijah replied simply, walking closer to the bed and then placing a kiss on Peach’s cheek. “Oh my, has Bryan already left?! I can’t believe I overslept. I wanted to be with you when he arrived and.”

“No, he’s downstairs, and well... limm, he wants me to go back to Syldavia with him and help him out with some stuff.”

“Oh.... okay. You guys can go. I and little Munchkin will be fine.”

Raising a brow, Elijah hesitated and then said, “Are you sure?” “Yes!” Peach said quickly, getting out of bed, her bare feet landing on the cold floor. “Just promise me you will be careful. That’s all we are asking.” Watching her mirror, Peach pouted at her reflection for a moment as she rubbed her stomach and then mumbled, “Why am I not showing yet? I want to look pregnant, Babe!”

A soft laugh left Elijah’s lips as he said, “Doctor Harry said that it’s normal... that one in twenty-five women make it all the way to labor before they understand they’re going to have a baby—”

“Do you think little Munchkin is going to be a tiny baby?” Peach cried, her hormones making tears form in her eyes.

Chuckling softly, Elijah looked at her belly and then smiled gently as he said in a soft voice, “It doesn’t matter, baby. Mommy and Daddy are going to shower him or her with all of our love no matter what.”

“You are right! Little Munchkin size doesn’t matter.” Peach said, drawing in deep breaths. “When are you and Bryan leaving?”

“Today,”

“Cool... Cool, cool.” “Are you sure I can go?” “Yes! Goo...!!”

It was already eight o'clock in Syldavia when Elijah and Bryan arrived at Deco, a private resort at the far west edge of the city.

They were greeted upon entrance by an attentive receptionist, “Welcome, gentlemen.”

The entire resort had no other customers present and yet it was crowded with Secret Service agents, a bunch of men in black, and

Dice along with Elijah's other men.

“Please follow me, sirs.” The receptionist said, leading them up a flight of stairs.

When they reached a huge glass door, she pushed it open, escorting Elijah and Bryan into the room, and seated around an oval table were the five.

“Mr. Maxwell, you didn't state in your emergency text that Mr. Checks would be accompanying you to this meeting,” Butcher stated, staring at the two as they approached the table.

Looking at the President, The Vice President, Chief Justice, and the Minister for Defence, and then settling his gaze on Mr. Butcher, Elijah smirked slightly and then took a seat along with Bryan.

“The emergency meeting is about Bryan Checks. I am sorry that I am just stating that now.” Elijah responded. “And here are thought this meeting was about you agreeing to be a part of my

cabinet.” Mr. Smith said, sounding a bit disappointed. “You are playing hard to get, Mr. Maxwell.”

Looking over at Bryan, Elijah knew what he had to do, and even though he didn't want much to do with politics, he then met president George's eyes and said, "I am not hard to get... But everything has a price. I know you want me because of my father's wild international connections and partners that he has, and I can be on your cabinet

"Name your price." Mr. Smith said calmly.

"The senator's election is coming up, and I need your full backing and support for Bryan Checks as the next senator of District two," Elijah stated, his tone

as serious as his expression.

"You weren't kidding when you said that Checks is your plus one..." Mr. Butcher mumbled, stunned by those words.

Pausing for a moment, Elijah read the room and then said, "He's one of the most successful businessmen in Syldavia, he's a born citizen, he also has an outside connection, the people love him, and he's interested in politics. And also, he has my ears as my best bud."

It took a moment, and then Mr. Butcher sighed and then said, " Well, the people have been complaining about Landon not representing them enough over the past years... But the question is, are you able to do better than him, Bryan?"

"I am confident in myself," Bryan spoke, causing a few looks to be shot at him before he continued, "I was raised in Syldavia, I have seen my people's struggles and heard their complaints, and I believe that I can do better than Landon and represent them properly, and I hope you all will accept my offer."

The silence in the room was loud, and Elijah could feel the tension in the room rise from where he sat, watching the nervous look on Check's face, and then he sat up straight.

"When I first met Bryan, before I could let myself tangle with him, I did a background check on him and found nothing incriminating or shady about this guys," Elijah said, looking at the president, whose blue

eyes were locked onto his. “The law enforcement respects his words, the commoner adores him, and those in the business world want to work with him.”

Resting back in his seat, Elijah sighed and glanced over at Bryan before he said, “I might have an International connection and a great deal of power in the business world outside of Syldavia, but Bryan has that here in Syldavia.”

After a while of staring at Elijah, President Smith nodded his head slowly as he smiled and then he tapped the table, and then said, “I

am sold. You have my support, Bryan.”

The other four seemed hesitant for a second and the tense silence in the room faded as they nodded, and Mr. Butcher said, “I second that.”

“Me too,” Chief Justice Graham said.

Glancing over at the President, vice president Eleanor was smiling widely and said, “Of course, I agree. It’s time to give the young generation a chance.”

A while later, Elijah came outside the resort to make a call to Peach, and then he heard Mr. Smith’s voice behind him, startling him, “When can I expect you to be back in Syldavia to sit by my side around the table?”

“I have a couple of personal issues that I still need to take care of before I return to Syldavia for good,” Elijah replied after turning around. “But I will uphold my end of the deal as long as Bryan is fully supported by you guys.”

“He will... Don’t worry. Bryan has the qualities to uphold such a position, so I don’t mind supporting him.” Mr. Smith said, patting Elijah’s shoulder, and then he turned and walked off.

It didn’t stay long before Bryan joined Elijah outside, seeing the president heading to his car.

“What did he say?” Checks asked, leaning over and touching Elijah’s arm lightly.

Eyes glancing sideways at Bryan, Elijah cleared his throat before saying, “Well, he has approved you running for the position. He also wants to know when I will be back in Syldavia.”

“When will you be back though? Elmer, Tommy, Matthew, Amelia, Cora, Eli, and Josh are already behind bars...” Bryan said, shoving his hand into his pockets.

“That’s almost all of them... I still don’t have Jewel, and if she’s not locked away, my mind can never be at rest.” Elijah answered with a sigh.

After a prolonged silence, Bryan met Elijah’s eyes and asked, “ What do you plan to do with her though?”

It took Elijah a while, but after thinking for a moment, he said, “I am not sure. But I will figure it out. Because one thing I know, Jewel is not escaping punishment.”

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It was midnight when Elijah got back into the hotel suite that he booked, and after taking out his coat, he dropped it on the chair and then took out his phone from his pocket., Once he had dialed the number, he waited for a while before he heard, “Elijah, is everything okay?”

“Hey Doctor William, I am planning to come over to the safe house tomorrow so we can talk,” Elijah replied.

The Marvelous Elijah’s Return by Rever Chapter 172

Where is she?

The dining table was quiet as Mr. Williams sat with his daughter-in-law, his son, and Dan, and after a while, Vance asked his father, "So, he's coming here today?"

"Yes," Dr. Williams said, staring intensely at his food.

After a long silence, Julie gazed at him and then said, "Do you think he's about to make his final move?"

"If he is, then I will have to come clean... He has done so much for us and weakened Jewel so much that I think it's safe now..." Mr. William mumbled, lifting his head to stare at his son.

"What are you not telling us, father?" Vance asked, crossing his arms over his chest.

Silence settled in the room and then Mr. Williams whispered, "I did it to protect your cousin."

"Uncle Elijah!!" Dan's sudden shout made the three of them turn their heads to stare at the dining room doorway to see Elijah walking into the room.

"Elijah... I mean, Mr. Maxwell..." Vance said, looking slightly nervous, knowing that a lot of things had come to light in the media about Elijah since the first time they met.

Jumping from his chair, Dan rushed for Elijah, hugging his leg, and then lifted his hands, beaming cutely.

"Hey, little guy..." Elijah said as he picked up Dan from the ground, holding him in his arms.

"Welcome, Mr. Maxwell," Julie said politely.

Nodding at him, Elijah sat at the table and then smiled when she asked, "Should I make a plate for?"

“Thanks. But my wife and I had already had breakfast before I got here. So, I am full.” Elijah said, and then he swayed his gaze to Dr. William.

Immediately, Elijah locked eyes with him, and then he said, “I’m full... Let’s talk in the living room.”

Taking his sight off Dr. William, Elijah looked down at Dan and said, “Hey, little guy... Uncle Elijah will be right back, okay?”

When Dan nodded with a big smile, Elijah set him back in his chair and then walked out of the living room with Dr. Williams.

A moment later, the two were seated in the living room and Elijah studied the doctor for a while and then said, “Meeks is alive, and is healing greatly in the ICU.”

“Lawyer Meeks?!” Dr. William exclaimed, raising his eyebrows in surprise.

“He called me a while back. Apparently, his accident was also caused by Jewel. But I flew him out of Syldavia and he’s now healing perfectly from his spine injury at the hospital. And he has agreed to testify against Jewel on my behalf.”

“Wow... Unbelievable and great news...”

“With you two as my witness, I want to go forward with what I know to the court and develop a case against Jewel.”

Silent again, Dr. Williams took some deep breaths and then said quietly, “But then it will just be our words against hers which might give her a slight chance of walking free from justice.”

“I need to try at least... I don’t want my kid entering this world with that maniac still free.” Elijah said, a trace of worry in his voice.

Swallowing heavily, Dr. Williams nodded and then looked down at his hands, saying, "So Peach is pregnant."

"Yeah. Except for family, you are the first stranger to know... I am telling you because I need you to understand how important Jewel being locked away is for me, my wife, and our unborn kid." Elijah said, a sigh slipping from his lips afterward.

For a while, Dr. William didn't dare look at Elijah, feeling very uncomfortable, until he finally opened his mouth to say, "I said to you back then less than I knew, and I lied... I was scared. When you found me, Jewel still had great power, and I couldn't..."

"What is it that you lied about?" Elijah asked, focusing solely on the Doctor.

"My niece... She is married with kids, and I couldn't... I didn't want to risk her life because back then I wasn't sure that you could protect her when she was in the wolf den, she is in Syldavia..."

"Please, Jacob... I am begging you. I swear on my life that I will protect her."

"She, well... My niece has copies of the DNA results. I sent the file to her after Hayes's death, and it's not the only thing she has... The room that Hayes stayed in..."

"Go on," Elijah encouraged gently.

Clearing his throat, Dr. Williams continued, "He was not only being monitored physically by me but technology-wise too, but only I knew that... My niece has a copy of the video too... the video of Jewel... the day she killed him. I told no soul, not even my own children about this, except her, because back then I was afraid. After Jewel's threat to kill my family and me, I made my niece vow on her kid's life that she will tell no soul about what she had, and she has never." It took Elijah a moment to process what he had said, and then a sense of hope made him chuckle, his eyes lightening up at those words as he asked, "Where is she?"

When the door of her office opened, and Mr. Bamford stepped inside, she was confused and said, "Chief constable, what can I do for you?"

“Good evening, Dr. Dolan. Can you please take a drive with me to somewhere you feel like you will be safe at?” Mr. Bamford asked in a calm tone.

Seeing the seriousness on his face, the doc immediately stood from her desk and grabbed her phone and purse before walking over to him.

“Am I in trouble,” Dr. Dolan asked, a look of worry beaming in her eyes.

“Not at all.” It’s quite the opposite.” Mr. Bamford said.

Even though she wasn’t satisfied with his answer, Dr. Dolan walked out of her office with him, locked the door, and then they left the hospital together.

Two hours later, they arrived at her private villa, and she escorted him into the living room, took a seat with him, and then asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Your uncle wants to speak with you.” Mr. Bamford stated.

Sitting back, Dr. Dolan felt an uneasy sensation washing over her, already guessing her mind.”

After he took out his phone, Dr. Dolan watched Mr. Bamford for a while, and then she heard him say, “Elijah, I have her here with me.

“Elijah Maxwell?” Dr. Dolan asked, turning her body slightly towards him, fear evident in her eyes as her stomach clenched in unease.

Nodding, Mr. Bamford handed the phone over to her, and staring at the screen, tears suddenly fell down her cheeks.

“Uncle William... The media... They said that you went missing... I thought... Oh my God!! I am so happy! You are alive! When I heard what happened to you and the family... I... Is everyone okay? Little Dan?” Dr. Dolan sobbed, her heart racing in her chest.

“Dan is fine, and so is everyone else. Jewel tried to kill us, but Elijah and his men saved our lives and we are in one of his father’s safehouses in

Bordoria. We are all well taken care of and doing amazing.” Mr. William said through the video call.

“Thank God!”

“Hannah, listen to me.”

Silence filled the room again, and then she said, “Yes, uncle.”

“Turn over all the files and the videos that I sent you to Mr. Bamford. You still have them right?” Mr. William asked.

After a brief pause that had Doctor William feeling tense, Dr. Dolan finally nodded and said, “Yes, I do. I have them on a hard drive that I keep at the bank in a vault.”

“Great. Take the chief constable there and turn it over to him, okay?” Mr. William calmly said with a smile.

When Dr. Dolan saw him give the phone over to Elijah, her smile widened as she stared at his face and then said, “Thank you for saving my uncle and his family, Mr. Maxwell... When you brought the hair samples to me that day, I kind of had a guess what you were seeking, but I didn’t believe that you could have protected me

if I would have...”

“I understand,” Elijah said with a saint laugh. Looking up at him, her lips curved, and then she said, “Again, thank you so much for saving my uncle and his family.”

“Repay me by handing over the hard drive, okay?” Elijah asked.

Nodding hard, Doctor Dolan said, “Of course... Will do.”

Pacing back and forth, Madam Jewel stared at the wall clock, rage eating her from the inside, frustrated that out of her seven children, only one of them was a free man.

“This can’t be the end... No... no... I can’t go down like this.” Jewel mumbled, running her fingers through her hair. There must be something that can bring Elijah to his heel. But what... I did everything... I have sacrificed everything!!”

Suddenly the hospital room door opened and the doctor walked in, looking annoyed as he glared at her, closing the door behind him.

“Look, Mrs. Hayes... You have been in this hospital for days now, and none of your children have come to visit or pay your bills... We can’t keep having you occupy a room that you are not paying for...” The doctor said coldly.

Gritting her teeth, she replied, “Don’t you speak to me—” “Look, Mrs. Hayes, You need to leave, and also find a way to compensate the hospital, or else we will sue you.” The doctor said, crossing his arms in front of his chest.

As she moved her lips to speak, the sudden sound of loud footsteps getting closer to her room made Madam Jewel freeze, staring hard at the door.

Finally, the footsteps were right outside her room, and when the door opened, she immediately took an unstable step backward, seeing Mr. Bamford.

Wh—at is go...ing on?” The Doctor stuttered, swallowing nervously.

Staring at the old lady in disgust, Mr. Bamford felt sick to his stomach as he said, “Jewel Hayes, you are under arrest for the murder of your late husband –”

“You liar! I didn’t kill him!” Madam Jewel screamed, backing away in shock.

Frowning, Mr. Bamford took out his handcuffs and marched to her, saying, “According to the pieces of evidence we have in our possession, you are guilty of first-degree murder, and we ask you to cooperate with us or else we will be forced to use force.”

When he reached her, Mr. Bamford handcuffed her wrists and just shook his head as she screamed, “What evidence!! You are lying! You have nothing on me! Let me go, let me go!!!”

“Jewel, please stop resisting arrest, or else we will be forced to tase you! Now walk!” Mr. Bamford said sternly.

Scared, Madam Jewel whimpered and walked ahead of him as the other officers followed closely, making sure she wouldn’t run and cause any disturbance.

Pushing the door open, Peach entered their bedroom, she saw Elijah, standing by the curtains with a glass of whiskey as he gazed at the sky through their huge transparent glass window.

“You are drinking,” Peach whispered, dropping her phone on the bed before approaching him. Her feet padded gently across the tiles, and when she reached him, she wrapped her arms around his waist, resting her head on his chest as he continued to watch the sky silently.

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Not saying a word, he slowly ran his fingers through her hair, and Peach closed her eyes, inhaling the scent of alcohol mixed with the cologne clinging to his body.

“We got her, Peach... Jewel is going to pay and rot in prison for what she has done.” Elijah whispered, and immediately Peach raised her head as she rested her chin on his chest and looked into his eyes.

“Really?” Peach cried, smiling through the tears as he nodded slowly as his gaze fell on her. “Yes... Evil never wins over good, sweetheart” “No, it can’t... I love you so much, Elijah Maxwell.” Resting his gaze on her lip, Elijah set the glass down and then leaned in to claim her lip, sucking it lightly, and then pulled away as Peach whimpered softly.

Then he brushed away the stray tears that had fallen on her cheeks with his thumb and whispered, “I love you more, Peach.” When his gaze dropped to her stomach, he got on one knee, resting his palm on her abdomen, and then pulled up her blouse, kissed the skin of her belly, and whispered, “I love you guys so much.”

Then he raised his head, meeting Peach’s teary eyes, and said with a serious expression, “Will you make me the luckiest man for the second time and legally bear my last name by marrying me again?”

“Even if you ask me to marry you a hundred times, Elijah, my answer will always be the same, ‘yes,’ I will marry you again, and again, and again!!” Peach cried, staring straight into his soul through his eyes.

