

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 123

The Marvelous Elijah's Return

Chapter 123

Read The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 123 – Men in Black The sound of the door opening drew Peach's attention, and she held her breath as she stared at Jacob entering the room, and immediately, she noticed the blood on his knuckles, causing her heart to clench in worry.

"Get up, and don't say a word, or else I will hurt you, and your husband has my hand tied from doing that, so don't dare push my buttons," Jacob growled, and with a sigh. Even though she was hesitant, Peach slowly stood from her seat and sealed her lips, although she wanted to ask for her ring.

"Walk," Jacob commanded, and he grabbed her wrist tightly, making her gasp slightly as he led her out of the room. All his men had this disappointed look on their faces as he led her down the corridor, and Peach dared not look at any of them a****s he obediently followed him.

When they reached a black ford pickup, he opened the front door, enraged at his cord and hating every moment of the shift in the game and obeying Elijah.

"Get in," Jacob uttered, finally letting go of her wrist. Pouting, she looked down at her skin and the redness where she had been gripped, before turning to face him once more. "Get in," Jacob repeated firmly, glaring at her.

With a huff, Peach stepped into the truck, and he slammed the door shut before walking around to the driver's side and getting in. They drove in silence for a while, and then Jacob eyed Peach, noticing that he had grabbed her way too hard and her skin was slightly bruised.

"What the f****k?!" Jacob roared angrily, looking at her furiously. "How the hell can your body be so delicate?!" A confused look settled on Peach's face, not knowing why he looked so freak out over a skin bruise since she was glad that he didn't cause more damage to her body than that.

"If your so-called husband asked you, you didn't get that from me...! Do you understand?!" Jacob snarled, staring at her.

“Do you hear me?!” Why he suddenly looked so nervous when he spoke of Elijah had Peach confused, but she still said nothing, because she couldn’t risk saying anything to anger him further.

“Yes... You didn’t bruise my hand,” She whispered, finally speaking after almost a moment of silent driving. After a couple of hours’ drive, as they were getting closer to the hotel, Jacob suddenly pulled over, glared at Peach, and said, “Get out.

You can walk from here. Your husband knows that you are going back to him.” Not even hesitating, Peach pushed the door open, stepped out onto the curb, and immediately froze when she saw Jacob put the car in gear and drove off at full speed. In shock, she watched until Jacob turned a corner, and was gone.

A small sigh left her lips as she started walking towards the hotel, feeling relieved that she got to leave without being harmed.

When she arrived back at the hotel, she stopped in her steps as a group of men in black suits got out of a couple of SUVs and then Larry smiled at her, but Peach knew none of them, and fear slowly took over her senses. ‘Not again,’ Peach thought frantically as they all started coming towards her.’

Please no...? “Good evening, Madam,” Larry said with a bow, causing the other men to do the same.

“Welcome back,” Immediately, Peach froze, confused by his words. Her mind raced, trying to figure out what the heck was going on.

When Larry raised his head, he reached into his pocket and pulled out his phone, dialing Elijah’s number.

The quietness in the kitchen was deadly as Madam Jewel nervously stared at Elijah’s unreadable expression because even though he was restless inside, he did not want to give her the pleasure of seeing his stress.

“When Peach gets here, how am I going to be sure that you will keep your end of the deal?” Madam Jewel asked, her eyes never leaving Elijah. “After my wife gets here, I will let you know then,” Elijah responded in an annoyed tone, which earned him another glare from Madam Jewel.

She was growing impatient, not knowing what was going on in his head, and yet, all she could do was be quiet and wait. The sudden sound of Elijah’s ringtone made him grab his phone, glancing at the caller id before answering it. “Larry,” Elijah said.

“Boss, your wife is back.” Larry’s voice came through the speaker. Like Elijah had taken an ice bath, his entire demeanor changed, his tense muscles relaxed, his heartbeat calmed, and his breathing became slower, back to normal.

"Where is she?" Elijah asked, waking from the stool. The moment Madam Jewel heard those words, she instantly knew who Elijah was asking for, and her ears became alert. "We are escorting her to the suite," Larry stated. "She looks fine, boss."

"Jacob?" Elijah asked, feeling even more relieved by his man's word that Peach was alright. "She was alone," "I see," Impatiently, Madam Jewel waited for Elijah to end the call before asking, "Has Peach turned up?" The way she said those words, like a concerned grandmother, disgusted Elijah greatly.

However, he refrained from saying anything because his main concern now was Peach. A couple of minutes went by in silence and then the echo of a knock broke the calm atmosphere, and both Elijah and Madam Jewel turned to look at the kitchen entrance.

Then Elijah rushed from his seat, walked out with his phone, and headed into the hallway to get it. When he opened the door, he froze, staring at his wife's perfectly unharmed face, and then a shaky smile formed on his face.

Calmly, Peach took two steps towards Elijah, rested her forehead against his chest, and hugged him by the waist, closing her eyes as she breathed in his comforting scent.

Even though he was trying not to get emotional, the familiar warmth from her body caused Elijah to hold her tighter and bury his nose in her hair. "Did they hurt you?" Elijah muttered, tightening his grip and squeezing her even more as if he was afraid that if he loosened up, she would disappear again.

When she silently shook her head against him, he breathed in deeply and kissed the top of her head, not caring about anyone else watching. "You are alright, right?" Elijah asked, holding her tighter as his fingers ran through her hair soothingly.

Peach nodded against him, before lifting her head and smiling softly at him. "I'm fine, just exhausted." "Peach!" Madam Jewel's voice interrupted the moment between them, and both Elijah and Peach turned to stare at her with a frown.

"You are here!" "What is she doing here?" Peach whispered to her husband. The tension between the three of them grew more intense with each second, and Elijah sighed before saying, "She was just leaving."

"A frown instantly appeared on Madam Jewel's face, and she shook her head in disbelief, stuttering, "Peach is... She's now back home... You said -" "I know what my words were, Jewel. You can leave... I am a man of my word." Elijah calmly spoke in a tone that sent chills up Madam Jewel's spine.

For a moment, Madam Jewel hesitated, glancing towards Peach standing next to Elijah with her eyes downcast, but then she quickly averted her gaze to the men at the doorway before she glared at Elijah, downcast, but then she quickly averted her gaze to

the men at the doorway before she glared at Elijah, giving him a curt nod, and then quickly walked past the couple, leaving the room.

A short while later, it was just Elijah and Peach alone, in the comfort of their suite, and she couldn't help asking the thought that had haunted her all through the days, "Melina-
"Is not pregnant," Elijah finished her sentence, knowing what she was thinking.

"She's not carrying my baby." As tears settled in her eyes, her lashes fluttered as she darted her gaze from one side of the suite to the other as a s***b escaped her, her lips trembling in sadness. "Peach, I am so sorry."

Elijah whispered, pulling her close and wrapping his arms around her waist, resting his chin on the top of her head. "Everything she said was a lie... It was a setup from Madam Jewel and Melina to get me distracted with useless words so Jacob's men can kidnap you and I was stupid to fall for it."

"We are both stupid then... Because I fell hard for those words... I believed her... I thought she was telling the truth." Peach laughed in tears, raising her hand to cup his cheeks, her thumb gently caressing his warm skin.

A smile settled on his lips, but disappeared immediately when he noticed the redness on her skin even though it was a bit faded by then. "Are you sure you are okay?" Elijah asked worriedly.

"No bruises, cuts? Nothing?" "Nothing," Peach said, shaking her head. "I am just tired." His face immediately lost its expression as he gently took a hold of her hand and then kissed the bruise, raising his gaze to meet her eyes, and he did not need to say a word for her to know that he knew.

"My skin bruises easily," Peach whispered, knowing that Jacob had a gun, and she didn't want her husband confronting that kind of guy.

"I am fine, honestly." Without saying a word, Elijah pulled her into his arms, and kissed her forehead before resting his chin on her head, rage clouding his eyes and making them glow dangerously.

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Read The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 124 – One step closer to the truth The moment Madam Jewel walked into the living room, her sons and grandsons were all waiting on her with mad eyes and scowls.

“Where did you go?” Dean asked first.

“We have been waiting for hours now.” “Also, why did you lie to Mr. Bamford, huh? It’s almost night time and our wives, sisters, and aunts are not back home yet!” Josh lashed out, not even holding back his anger.

“I want to respect you mother, but Evelyn might be in danger, and I think I can’t continue honoring your decision to stay silent about this!” Mathew chimed in from the other side of the room.

A snarl left Tyson’s lips as he stood up from the couch and said, “I don’t know what we are still doing here, instead of getting people out there to search-” “Elijah has them!” Madam Jewel shouted, causing silence to fall into the room.

None of them spoke after that.

Instead, they looked at her with questioning looks on their faces.

“You said Elijah has who?” Mathew finally questioned.

A sigh came out from Madam Jewel as she sat down in a chair and rubbed her temples.

“I kidnapped Peach with the help of Melina and Jacob...” She confessed, looking at the ground.

“...It was to pursue Elijah to free Elmer.” Frowning, Tommy let out a frustrated groan and yelled, “You are still in touch with that lunatic?! Why would you do something that risky?! What if Elijah finds out the truth about who Jacob is?! He will just be one step closer to the truth!” “And also, you got my daughter involved in such a dangerous situation!” Dean yelled, glaring at his mother.

Ignoring his brother’s outburst, Eli spoke up and tried to keep his tone calm. “How did Elijah get a hold of every woman in our family?” That question brought silence to the room again.

Slowly, everyone turned to look at Madam Jewel, and when she felt their eyes on her, she calmly raised her head and locked eyes with each of her sons and grandsons.

Then with her head hung low, she answered their questions in a soft voice, “I don’t know.

But I have returned Peach to him, and he promised to release everyone back to us...”

“He promised...” Josh laughed, rage and disbelief clear in his voice.

“He has crossed the damn line with this shit that he has done!” “Josh is right.

If he’s bold enough to kidnap our women and girls...

What next is he going to do?! I say...” Tommy lashed out, pausing when his mother gave him a cold stare.

A murderous look was plastered onto her face when she spoke again, her voice ice cold, “We are going to do nothing.

For now, we will hold our horses and let Peach and Elijah be.

When the time is right, we will put an end to this madness.

And if I have to risk it all to do so...” Silence filled the air once more.

No one wanted to break it.

After all, there was nothing they could say.

Not saying a word, Elijah sat opposite Peach in the kitchen, at the table, watching Peach devour a pizza like some cute starving child.

“Are you sure that I should eat yours, hon?” Peach asked, licking the sauce off her fingers.

“Yes, darling.

I am positive.” Elijah assured her, smiling warmly at her.

But just like that, his face turned stone cold, and Peach’s smile disappeared.

She knew that look too well, and when he reached for her hand, she knew exactly why his eyes had suddenly turned dead of emotion.

“Who took it?” Elijah growled in a low, menacing voice.

A nervous laugh escaped Peach’s lips before she whispered hesitantly, “Can you please not go after Jacob...

Elijah, he has a gun, and a ring is not worth your life.”

When he didn’t answer her or look at her, she knew that he was already planning the same thing that she begged him not to, and she couldn’t stop herself from pleading, “Please, I beg of you, Elijah...

How did it feel watching me get kidnapped, not knowing if I was going to be okay or not?”.

Seeing the emotions that suddenly clouded his face at her was all the answer she needed to know how painful it must have been for him.

The look in his eyes was enough for her to understand, without having to hear him speak it out loud, that he was devastated.

“That feeling you have right now is what you are going to put me through if you go after him.

Please...

Please don't go after Jacob.” Tears threatened to come out of her eyes at that point, and her voice quivered.

A smile broke out across Elijah's face, and he gently cupped her cheek and wiped away a stray tear, yet he held back his words, knowing he couldn't tell her that all he wanted was to make Jacob pay for even having the thought that he could get away with kidnapping his wife and walking free afterward.

“Elijah,” Peach started, pulling on his sleeve, “you know how much I worry about you.” Suddenly his phone rang, and he and Peach both looked at his light screen, and as Elijah was about to reach for it, she grabbed his wrist, causing him to pause and look at her.

With a smile, he grabbed her hand, pulled it off his wrist, and kissed her palm, giving her a soft stare before picking up his phone and answering the call.

“Boss,” Scorpio's voice sounded over the speaker, “We got word that Jacob and a couple of his men just entered the Vogel club.”

“I see...

I will meet you soon.” Elijah said, noticing the frown on his wife's lips.

The moment he ended the call, Peach's eyes grew sadder than ever, and Elijah's heart clenched at seeing her hurt.

But he stood up, putting his phone in his pocket, and said, “Let's go.

I am taking you to your mother.” “Where are you going?” Peach asked, crossing her arms over her chest with this stubborn look on her face.

"To take care of business." "Elijah," "Let's go," One look at her husband and Peach knew he wouldn't budge, so instead, she stood up, meeting his eyes with a glare, but quietly followed after him when Elijah started walking off.

The sky was slowly losing its brightness as Rick drove them in silence.

Peach had her entire body turned toward the car door with her eyes on the windshield, not wanting to look at Elijah, even though her heart was aching to do so.

Darting his gaze away from her with a sigh, Elijah dialed Matt's number, and it took two rings then he heard, "Hello, boss."

"Where are you guys?" Elijah asked.

"Finishing up at the company.

Why?"

"Peach is with me, and I am heading over to my mother-in-law, and you guys can just come over there when you get done." The line went quiet for a while and then Elijah heard Matt shout, "Rookie, Ryan, boss got Peach!" Hearing his men's excited voices on the other side of the line left Elijah chuckling softly, and then he heard Matt say, "We are on our way back right now." All night to the morning and even now, Miss Grace couldn't help the uneasy feeling in her gut, and the fact that Dice had been dodging every conversation with her had the uneasiness that she felt growing bigger with each passing second.

The quietness in her room didn't help her, causing her mind to run wild, and yet, she stayed laying in bed, spending minutes wondering if her daughter was safe.

After checking her phone for what seemed to be the thirtieth time today, Miss Grace finally got up from the bed when she heard a knock.

Dragging her feet, she headed out of the bedroom to get open the door, and when she did, she saw Elijah and Peach standing in the hallway, and immediately tears started streaming down her cheeks.

"I am sorry." Elijah apologized instantly, bowing his head slightly.

A frown crossed her face as Miss Grace gently beat the both of them on their arms, crying, "Why were you two ignoring my calls," "Mama," Peach said, looking into her mother's eyes.

"I am sorry." The anger in her eyes glowed for a moment but seeing that both of them were fine and healthy made Miss Grace's shoulders sag and her expression softened a bit.

Not lifting his head, Elijah allow his emotion to show in his voice as he said, " Please forgive"

"Us," Peach immediately interrupted him as she slightly bowed too, making Elijah eye her with a small smile.

"Why are you two behaving so seriously..."

you are making me feel bad now." Miss Grace laughed nervously, drying her face.

"It's fine.

You two are okay and that's all that matters..."

Now, stop bowing and come in." Raising his head, Elijah stared at his wife, and Peach's immediately heart dropped, guessing what he was about to say, and she held her breath.

"I can't.

I got business to attend." Elijah said, and she immediately darted her gaze away from him, fidgeting with her dress.

A look of confusion filled her eyes as Miss Grace stared at him and then asked, " At such an hour?"

"Yes." Elijah calmly responded.

"...Please excuse me." When he turned to leave, he looked at his wife, and when she refused to look at him, Elijah reached his hand for hers, squeezing it gently as he said, "I love you, Peach."

With that, he walked away leaving that last statement hanging heavy in the air, and Peach turned her head to look after him, staring until his back faded down the hallway.