

The Marvelous Elijah's Return By Rever Chapter 131

Chapter 131

Read The Marvelous Elijah's Return by Rever Chapter 131

Next Journey

Picking up his phone from his desk, Joey strolled until his gaze rested on Elijah's number, and then he took a deep breath, dialing it. "I am sorry to contact you just now, but we are deciding on which company to award the project to and all shareholders are being informed just in case you want to be present. But I have watched the news and saw that you have your hands occupied with a lawsuit, so I have been indecisive to bother you on such..." Joey said, his voice at a low range. "For the new branch?" Elijah asked, swirling slightly in his seat as he stared at the sunlight through the transparent glass. "Yes... But as a shareholder, you don't have to waste your time on such trivial matters. The board and others have this..."

"I will be there, Joey."

"Oh... Okay then... The meeting is this Friday then." "See you there." When he ended the call with Elijah, Joey's heart finally settled into place once again. Since he heard that Elijah had put Elmer behind bars and the fact that Elijah funded his crushing company back to health, memories of his first encounter with Elijah keep hunting him like a pack of rabid dogs that he feared will bite him in the ass at any time.

"Why does he always keep up a humble appearance... And plays the role of someone you can easily walk over when he knows damn well how powerful his pockets are..." Joey murmured, taking his handkerchief out and wiping some sweat that ran down his forehead. "Is it to trap people... Damn.... He must be doing this shit on purpose!" A look of shock appeared on Martha's face as she stopped in the hallway and stared blankly at Melina before she shouted, "Dean!!! She's here!"

"That fucking bastard!!!" Melina screamed, her whole body shaking in rage. The rope mark on her wrists caught Martha's attention, and she whispered, "Melina, your skin!"

"I know! I know!! The dehumanization that that dirty dog made me go through because of stupid Peach is just... just... fucking sick!!!" Melina yelled with a look of pure hatred in her eyes. Immediately, Madam Jewel and Dean halted in their steps on the stairs when she saw Melina, and the volume of her scream echoed in their ears, making them flinch.

"Melina," Madam Jewel's voice was calm as ever, despite the fear inside her.

“Please tell me that Jacob fucked up Peach! Tell me that that bitch suffered worse humiliation than I went through for five freaking days!!” Melina shouted like a deranged person, trying not to lose her mind from the anger and humiliation she was feeling.

“Melina,”

“What’s with the uncertainty in your voice, Grandma?! Why the hell are you sounding like

some defeated woman who gave up?! Did something happen?!” With those words, Madam Jewel looked at Dean, a desperate expression on her face, which instantly made Melina’s expression when blank before she screamed, “What the fuck happened?! Or are you all deaf!” “Melina!! That’s your father and grandmother!!” Martha whispered frantically.

“Stay out of this!”

“Don’t talk to me in such a tone, young woman!”

The chaos that was blossoming in front of her eyes was beginning to become too much, and Madam Jewel let out, “He kidnapped your mother, cousins, aunts, and sister-in-law... I had

to...”

“Did Peach come out of this unharmed?!” Melina whispered, and yet her voice was filled with rage. “He would have hurt every woman in our family if she got a scratch... He even beat Jacob into an induced coma because he took her ring. That boy is a...”

“Stop speaking!!” After her robust voice echoed through the hallway, it became dead silent for a while until Melina burst into a giggle that sounded maniacal.

Madam Jewel closed her eyes tightly, unable to take any more of the madness that her granddaughter kept spewing. “I went through such shit for nothing?!...” Melina suddenly asked, and when Madam Jewel opened her eyes, she was no longer laughing, but her face was contorted into a mask of anger and frustration. “Elijah had me bound to one spot for five days without food or water, no bathroom break, and you guys let that bitch walk off easily!! What the hell, Jewel!”

“Melina!” Dean called in warning.

Throwing her father a glare, Melina said no words, and yet, her eyes spoke volumes.

“Since you all have decided to be a bunch of pansies, I will get my payback on my own... This family makes me sick, and I don’t care anymore...” Melina blurted before turning around to leave. “Don’t do anything drastic, Melina. Elijah punished you just because you lied about being pregnant with his child and... So don’t...” Dean let out,

stopping when his daughter halted in her footsteps and turned around slowly, glaring daggers at him. Then a smile slowly grew on her lips, a dangerous glint in her eyes, and she snorted before letting out, "I deserve such harshness because I lied about being pregnant... Let's test and find out if he will give Peach the same treatment when she becomes barren."

"Melina, no..." Martha whispered with worry in her eyes. "You are taking this too far... You can't..."

But her daughter only scoffed again before walking away, slamming the front door shut as loudly as possible behind her. As Dice brought the car to a stop, Elijah gazed at the shorthand to five on his watch and long hand to one before looking at the name, "Newlands Real Estate Agency."

"Let's get this over with," Elijah mumbled, knowing his love for the house was the only reason he came.

As Florida stared at the papers on her desk, she couldn't stop tapping her foot, getting annoyed that Elijah and Peach caused the other couple to back down on the house, and now he was five minutes late to sign the documents.

After suppressing her anger for a while, she aggressively grabbed her phone, and then at that moment, she heard the sound of her office door opening. "Mr. Darius," Florida said, dropping her phone on the desk like she had been caught in some bad act.

Calmly, Elijah walked into her office, and took a seat in front of her desk, his face unreadable,

"I have all the paperwork ready... and it's just you and I here... if you are sure you don't want to back out of this now that no one is here... then just know that I am not the type to judge. I have friends who can not afford –" Florida began. "Florida," Elijah cut her off, making her raise her brow at his unusual tone. "Let's just start the process, shall we?"

"Are you sure...?"

"Positive,"

The paperwork lasted for an hour or so as they went through all the documents and payments process, and at last, when they got done, Florida looked at him with this shocked look on her face and said, "Congratulations, you owned a fifteen million dollar house... Wow, I never thought!"

Then she extended her hand, but Elijah calmly woke up from his seat with all his paperwork and the house key and took a long, blank look at her before walking away.

“Rude much,” Florida whispered, narrowing her eyes, and yet, glad that she finally got to sell the house.

Even though Elijah heard her, he said nothing, opened the door, and walked out, shutting it.

“Steady, Peach, pour it slowly...” Peach whispered, pouring the sauce on

the pasta delicately. When she got done, a smile pulled her lips upper as she looked at the dinner setup she made for Elijah.

Lit candles, champagne glasses, wine bottles, clean silverware, and a couple of handmade dishes sat on the table.

The moment she heard the front door click, she rushed out of the kitchen and raced to the living room just in time to see Elijah walking through the door.

When he noticed how hard she was smiling at him, a sense of confusion and yet calmness spread throughout him.

“Should I be concerned or glad?” Elijah teased as he took off his coat, not losing sight of her eyes.

But instead of answering, Peach grabbed his hand and led him towards the kitchen room.

“Oh,” Elijah whispered as he stopped in the doorway, looking at her setup. “You did this?” “Yes... Since I came home early, I thought it would be nice to cook something for you and...” Peach said, pausing when Elijah suddenly grabbed her by the waist, claiming her lips, making her moan against his. “You are freaking amazing,” Elijah whispered huskily, nibbling her bottom lip.

With a faint smile, Peach’s hand immediately went up to hold his head and pull him closer. Her fingers tangled themselves into his hair as Elijah’s lips trailed down her neck to her collarbone before brushing down to her chest. “I got the key,” Elijah stated, looking up at her. “You did!” Peach exclaimed happily, cupping his face with a wide smile. Looking over at the food, Elijah felt a sense of proudness fill inside of him, and then he stared back at her, nodding before whispering, “Ready for our next journey?” “With you?... Always.” Peach answered, kissing his nose.

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapter](#)

The Marvelous Elijah’s Return By Rever Chapter 132

Chapter 132

Read The Marvelous Elijah's Return by Rever Chapter 132

Rookie found him

Pacing back and forth in the living room, Peach's smile only widened as she said on the phone, "Yes, mama... Elijah and I own a house and we are leaving the suite today." "Really?" Miss Grace repeated herself, making her daughter chuckle softly. "Yes, mama!" "Oh, oh... My heart!!" "What... What happened?! Do you need to go to the hospital?!" Hearing the seriousness in his wife's voice as he walked into the living room, a frown crossed Elijah's face, and he asked, "What's wrong?" Sighing, Peach put the phone on speaker, just in time for Elijah to hear, "No... No... I am just so happy... The motel was where your father and I built all of our memories together.... And I am overwhelmed with joy that Elijah and you get to share a space where you two can do that too."

A smile immediately took over Elijah's face as he looked into Peach's moist eyes as she whispered, "I love you, mama." "I love you more, honey. Your father will be proud to know who his little girl ended up with. My blessing is always with you two."

"Thank you,"

Now, the tears in Peach's eyes were flowing down her cheeks as she sniffled out loud, not being able to control her emotions.

"Okay... Let me give you two a chance to pack up. Send me pictures when you guys get there." Miss Grace said sweetly. "You know that you are free to come over today," Elijah added, holding onto both of his wife's hands.

"I know. But I want to give you two the space you two need to enjoy your time alone. I will come over when I am ready." "Thanks,"

When Miss Grace ended the call, Peach was still sharing tears of happiness, while Elijah pulled her into his arms and held her tight.

Hugging him tightly, she sighed as she cried into his shoulder, "I am so happy right now."

"I know," Elijah replied, stroking her hair. "Me too." Since the two only had their clothes, jewels, and footwear in the suites, an hour later, they were in the backseat of the car with only four suitcases in the SUV driving behind them. All the vehicle windshield was down, and the feeling of the cold air in Peach's hair and against her skin felt amazing. Closing her eyes, she savored every second, her fingers entangled in Elijah's grip.

They drove in silence, listening to music as their hearts filled with love for one another.

The next thing she knew, they were pulling into the huge opened gate, and she darted her gaze to Elijah with this excitement on her face that made him chuckle a bit.

When Dice brought the car to a stop, Elijah's hand never let go of her as he pushed the car door open, leading her out of the backseat into the large yard, and they stood for a few seconds, taking it all in.

"This place is incredible," Peach murmured, a wide smile spreading across her face.

"I know. I love it." Elijah said with the same smile on his face as he gently nudged her towards the front door.

A moment later, they arrived at the master bedroom after taking a bit of a tour around the place.

For a moment, Peach got lost in admiring every inch of the room, even though it was not her first time seeing it, but now that it was theirs to call home, she couldn't help the excitement.

Suddenly, Elijah grabbed her hand, snapping her out of her thoughts and she jumped a bit in surprise before looking up at him. "All this is yours to decorate to your taste. Anyhow and anyway..." Elijah said, studying her eyes. Feeling every stroke that his thumb made over her hand, Peach swallowed hard, trying to keep her breathing steady, but she knew what she wanted and didn't care to hold herself back. Resting her hand on his cheek, she broke the space between them, her lashes slowly fluttering as her gaze fell on his lips. Their bodies pressed close together, her body heat radiating off her in waves. Her heart raced in her chest at the sudden closeness of their mouths, a moan escaping her throat as she closed her eyes, feeling his fingertip on her shoulder, slowly tracing her skin before pulling her dress hand down.

Then when his lips kissed her shoulder, pressing her against him tightly and making Peach gasp as the feeling of his tongue licking over her skin sent chills through her entire body. She felt like she could melt under Elijah's touch when his teeth gently nibbled on her bare shoulders, causing her whole body to shiver as he slowly pulled her other dress strap down. "I was hesitant... A bit scared... to do this so soon... but I am hundred percent sure... I want you to be the mother of my heir. I want you to be the woman to create the next legacy and generation of my bloodline." Elijah whispered against her neck, his warm breath fanning her sensitive skin.

Pulling back unintentionally, Peach gasped sharply, opening her eyes to see Elijah staring back at her with such intensity, a soft smile forming on his face.

The way he said those words with such sincerity and seriousness made her understand that there was something more momentous behind the meaning of his remark

Not uttering a word, Peach answered as she slowly removed her dress, tossing it to the ground, and then meeting his eyes again with a straight expression.

A small smile formed on Elijah's lips and he stepped forward, placing a hand above her waist before he lowered himself, capturing her mouth with his own. Then he lifted her off the ground, and as she wrapped her legs around his waist, Peach giggled softly while Elijah slowly moved her toward the bed. Once her body hit the mattress, she laid there, watching him pull off his shirt, and her eyes never left his.

The moment clothes were removed from the equation, Elijah made her the small spoon, his bare skin hugging onto hers as his fingers slowly ran down her hip, making her slightly twitch underneath his touch.

Then he kissed her back, hugging onto her stomach, and then he slid in, making Peach let out a quiet moan as his weight supported her and the warmth of his skin radiated through her body.

As Elijah continued to kiss her skin, nibbling her body gently, she let out a soft gasp as her hips started moving slowly with his thrust.

The feeling of pleasure, the way his hips rubbed against her own, the sound of flesh hitting flesh, and the scent of him made her breathless and feel giddy. Suddenly, her fingers grabbed the sheet when he suddenly sped up, a gasp leaving her throat, her body tensed slightly as she gripped his hand, squeezing it tightly as she let out a whimper. After a few seconds, Elijah slowed down, stopping at the same pace as before, before lowering his head, planting gentle kisses along her skin, whispering, "You good?" Looking back slightly to meet his eyes, Peach nodded, biting her lip, feeling the warmth spread in her body as his eyes softened, sending shivers down her spine, making her toes curl. Not saying a word, Peach leaned forward and kissed him fiercely, she moaned as she felt his hands slip between her thighs, caressing her gently. Feeling drunk off of his touch, Peach lifted her hips, grinding into Elijah, causing him to groan lowly, losing his senses to pleasure. Immediately, Elijah switched her position, hovering her up over him, his hands traveling up and down her body as she bounced against his lap. Picking up the pace, Elijah began pounding into her, the sensation causing Peach to moan and pant heavily as she passed her palms against his chest, feeling the firm of them as her head fell back. As she felt the rush of his thrusts, she moaned and bucked her hips upward, her body convulsing violently as a mixture of pleasure and pain coursed through her body. Suddenly, she dropped to his chest, breathing heavily as Elijah held her, keeping her tightly in his embrace as she twitched aggressively in his grip and buried her face into the crook of his neck.

The quietness in the yard was soothing as Dice rested the cigarette against his lips, taking a long drag and exhaling the smoke.

After smoking it until it was short at the end, he put it away, grabbing another cigarette box out of his pocket with his lighter, only to stop when he heard the front door open.

Immediately, he put the box back and turned to face Elijah when he met up with him.

“Where is ma’am?” Dice blurted out of curiosity.

“She’s asleep,” Elijah said, putting his hand in his jacket pocket. “From now onward, I need only people that J and you truly trust on this ground, covering security... Can you make that

happen?”

“Yes, boss.” “Thank you.” As he tapped Dice on the shoulder, the vibration of his phone made Elijah stop and reach inside of his coat pockets before pulling it out and answering the call, putting it on speaker. “Hello, Ryan,” Elijah said without hesitation.

“Boss, Rookie found him... Dr. Jacob Willaims. He has been hiding out with his son in New City and stopped practicing medicine... It’s almost like he wanted people to forget about his existence as a doctor or find him.” Ryan explained from the other side. “But his son’s wife recently posted a photo of him and his great-grandson.” A frown formed on Elijah’s face as he mumbled, “I see... Well, it looks like I am going to New City then.”

1