

Hitched & Hitched Again: A Comedy of Marital Mayhem (Elysia and Tarquin) - Chapter 211[697 words]

Lowell and Tarquin froze, their gazes instinctively shifting towards Elysia

Elysia had just woken up, her mind still foggy, and she hadn't quite caught the name Lionel had mentioned. She asked again, "Is it that woman who wants to kill me? Because of Elijah?"

The truth was indeed so.

But if they admitted it, would Elysia never dare to involve herself with Elijah again?

Lowell hesitated to speak, waiting for Tarquin to respond.

After a moment of tense silence, Tarquin finally spoke, his brows knitted tightly. "Yes! But only this once. She won't dare to try anything ever again!"

Elysia stared at him in horror

Was it because of Elijah that he had taken out that woman's son, and now she was seeking revenge?

But since the woman feared him, she didn't dare to touch him directly, so she targeted Elysia instead?

So, she almost got run over because of him!

Elysia was already terrified knowing he was a murderer, but now, her fear of him had reached its peak! Looking at him felt like staring at a pathogen, capable of dragging her into the abyss at any moment!

Lowell hadn't expected Tarquin to just outright admit it, but that was indeed Tarquin's style.

All he could do was to try and reassure Elysia, "Ms. Thorne, his family situation is quite complicated. A lot of people don't want to see Elijah doing well, so, don't be afraid. This sort of thing definitely won't

happen again, you..."

Before Lowell could finish, Elysia suddenly threw back the covers and sat up.

She wanted to get out of bed, to leave.

As she reached to remove the IV from her hand, Tarquin quickly grabbed her wrist. “What are you doing?”

Elysia, like a bird spooked in its cage, began breathing rapidly, her eyes wide with terror as she looked at him.

That look in her eyes only infuriated Tarquin further, his expression turning even colder.

Elysia became more frightened her eyes brimming with tears. “I want to go home.”

Tarquin replied coldly. “You’re not well enough to leave, so you can’t go home!”

But Elysia shook her head and shouted, “I want to go home!”

“No!”

“I want to go! Let me go! I want to go home!” she cried out like a child throwing a tantrum.

Tarquin’s face darkened with anger, thinking she was simply distressed from the near-death experience and missing her kids. He said, trying to keep his cool, “You need to stay in the hospital right now! If you’re missing your kids that much, I have Lowell bring them

Dver.

Bring her kids over?

Elysia’s eyes widened in alarm as she shouted, “You can’t bring my kids! Stay away from my kids! Leave, just leave! I don’t want to see you! I never want to see you again! Just go!”

“You...” Tarquin was fuming now!

He was involved in the situation, true, but it wasn’t him who had so

had someone

And if it weren’t for him, she would have been dead!

o try to run her over!

In that moment, Tarquin felt a level of frustration he hadn’t experienced in years!

But he was powerless to change her mind, eventually releasing her wrist and storming out in anger.

“Tar...” Lowell called out to him, but he didn’t stop or look back

Lowell sighed, not understanding why Elysia was so opposed to them getting her kids but he could empathize with her current state

Anyone would be traumatized after nearly being killed in a hit-and-run.

Allegra had targeted her because of Elijah, but Elysia wouldn't direct her fear and anger towards a child, only towards Tarquin. After all, the ordeal had started because of him.

"Ms. Thome, please calm down, we won't go after your kids. He didn't want you to leave because he's worried about your health. You fainted from shock today, and it was him who brought you to the hospital. Dr. Benjamin says you need to rest and receive fluids.

09:29

Elysia didn't respond, her gaze fixed on the doctor as if fearing the man might return.

Seeing no other option, Lowell called for the doctor before going out to find Tarquin, who was outside

[602 words]

Chapter 212

Today

It wasn't about drawing loneliness from the smoke, it was pure, unadulterated rage

Lowell let out a sigh and made his way over trying to mediate the situation.

To cool off, she'll come "Don't take it to heart with Ms. Thome. It's normal for her to be against you today. Just give her some time to cool off around"

"Cool off? When has she ever not been against me? When someone fundamentally dislikes you, even breathing can seem like a mistake!"

Lowell was at a loss for words, sensing the heavy bitterness in the air.

"I know it's tough on you, and honestly, neither you nor Ms. Thome are at fault here. It's Allegra! She's really crossed the line this time!"

At the mention of Allegra. Tarquin took a fierce drag of his cigarette, his face clouded with a menacing aura

"Take Larry to the racetrack!"

Larry, Allegra's husband, and Lionel's father, was the unfortunate target this time.

Soon, Tarquin's racetrack was filled with the sounds of eene screams.

Larry ran like a man possessed on the track, constantly looking back in terror.

"Help! Somebody, please help!"

A car chased him like a bolt of lightning, coming dangerously close every second.

Larry fell to the ground, screaming in sheer panic, "Ah, ah, ah-

Allegra, seated in the stands, watched everything unfold with horror.

"Tarquin, you monster! He's your uncle! If you dare to hurt him, there will be hell to pay! I'll kill you myself!"

She tried to rush forward but was firmly held back by two bodyguards.

Tarquin, with a cold and ruthless expression, was in the driver's seat.

The car narrowly missed Larry, who scrambled to get up and continue running.

With a skillful drift. Tarquin tumed the car around and charged at Larry again..

The car grazed Larry, knocking him down and scraping off a layer of skin from his face. Wincing in pain, Larry struggled to his feet, only to see Tarquin bearing down on him once more The sleek, dark sports car was like a beast, relentlessly pursuing Larry with its jaws wide open.

Larry was petrified, desperately looking to Allegra for help.

"Allegra, help me! Please, help me! Tarquin's lost it. He's completely lost it!"

"Tarquin!" Allegra's cries were hysterical, but beyond crying, she was powerless.

Tarquin made another approach, she was trembling so much she couldn't even swear, joining Larry in his screams of terror.

Tarquin chased Larry around the track for over half an hour

Allegra screamed herself hoarse in the stands, eventually losing her voice.

At one point, both she and Larry fainted from fear, only to be revived with buckets of ice water.

Tarquin forced the couple into a cruel game: one to run, the other to watch

He was like an executioner, toying with their lives on the track, every moment filled with thrilling danger

It wasn't until he felt his anger sufficiently vented that he finally stopped.

Larry was so scared he wet himself multiple times, a complete mess

Allegra ran over, a shadow of her former self, no longer the dignified lady but a terrified mess.

Tarquin stepped out of the car, removed his helmet, and looked down at them with disdain,

"I'm only going to warn you once. Touch Elysia again, and you'll relive today's ordeal every single day. Don't test me."

He then took Lowell's phone, uploaded the video to the Bradford family's group chat, and walked away without another word.

The Bradford family's chat was silent as a grave.

The entire family was petrified. They had all seen the video, yet no one dared to speak.

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Hitched & Hitched Again: A Comedy of Marital Mayhem (Elysia and Tarquin) - Chapter 213[616 words]

Tarquin's actions were a direct slap in the face to Gideon!

Allegra, regardless of her standing in his favor, was still Gideon's daughter. Tarquin's treatment of her was a blatant disregard for Gideon.

Not just Gideon he disregarded, it was the entire Bradford family he had scored!

It wasn't just

But since Gideon was the eldest and held the most sway within the Bradford family, his fury was unparalleled!

Seething he pounded his walking stick on the floor with a resounding thud and shouted, "The nerve! The utter gall! This is a direct affront to me! He's taking me less seriously by the day! The absolute nerve!"

His confidant rushed to soothe him, "Sir, please, calm yourself. Today's incident was also a result of Allegra's impulsiveness. Had Tarquin not arrived in the nick of time, Elysia would have been a goner right there and then! Allegra didn't realize whoever could assist Elijah is golden in Tarquin's

eyes! Her wanting to off Elysia is akin to quashing Elijah's only hope, effectively killing Elijah indirectly! Can you blame Tarquin for his rage?"

Gideon's anger was through the roof. "The headstrong fool! Has she learned nothing from Lionel's death? Does she wish to become a widow?"

"Ah you know how headstrong Allegra can be."

"Please, sir, take a deep breath. Although Tarquin's actions were extreme, this ensures no one dares target Elysia and Elijah again, which is beneficial for us."

Gideon, face darkened with anger, took a deep breath and sipped some tea from a cup on the desk to quell his fury. "Even so, we can't let him continue this brazen behavior! Any word from Mr. E yet?"

"Nothing yet, sir. The package was left as requested. Given his reputation on the dark web for efficiency, I expect we'll hear from him

soon."

"Mm... Go through our assets these next few days. If we're to collaborate, we need to show what we bring to the table."

"I just worry, what if Mr. E locates this person, but they refuse to cooperate with us?"

"That won't happen. Once we find this person, I have ways to ensure they'll willingly work with me."

Gideon was confident, clearly holding some aces up his sleeve.

His confidant didn't dare pry further changing the subject, "What about Allegra's situation?"

Gideon's expression darkened as he said, "Leave her to her own devices! Let her face the consequences of her actions!"

This news quickly reached Nola and her daughter. Nola was beside herself with worry.

"I knew it, I just knew it! Look, Mom, in his bid to avenge that woman, Tarquin didn't just go after Allegra from the Bradford family harshly, but he also made it public by sharing the video in the family group as a warning! We can't rely on Allegra anymore! Tarquin must really be smitten with Elysia! Oh, what do we do now?"

Alleen rolled her eyes and said, "Enough! How did I end up with such a fool for a daughter! Do you think Tarquin is avenging Elysia? It's all for Elijah! Elysia is currently Elijah's lifeline, and that's the only reason Tarquin gives her the time of day! Without Elijah, she's nothing." "Right, Tarquin

cares for her because of Elijah. If Elijah were out of the picture, Tarquin would surely lose interest! Mom, we've got to find way to get rid of Elijah!"

Aileen slapped Nola and shouted, "Have you lost your mind? What makes you think you can succeed where others in the Bradford family have failed? They've been trying to take down Elijah and haven't managed it. And you think you can do better? Look at the fate of

those who've tried!"

"So... should we go after Elysia?"

Hitched & Hitched Again: A Comedy of Marital Mayhem (Elysia and Tarquin) - Chapter 214[630 words]

"You... Can't you use your head for once?"

Nola was hopping mad. "How can I even think straight right now? Tarquin's ghosting me. He won't take my calls or reply to my texts, and he won't see me! Now he's all fired up over some woman, and I'm freaking out here!"

"Calm down! This whole mess is nothing but good news for us!"

'Really?"

Think about it. If it were you, would you stick your neck out for some kid you barely know, almost get yourself killed in the process, and then keep meddling? No way!"

Nola blinked a few times, confused.

Aileen continued, "After this scare, Elysia won't dare to mess with Elijah's business anymore. Who would joke with their own life?"

Nola's eyes widened, finally getting the point!

"Exactly! If Elysia backs off, Tarquin won't have anything to do with her. And he might even get mad at her for not helping Elijah anymore!"

"Right, so chill. We do nothing and just wait for the good news. Once Elysia is out of the picture, I'll find a way to make Tarquin forgive you and treat you like before."

"Got it!"

Aileen wasn't the only one banking on this. The whole Bradford family, even Blossom, had this figured out.

At the moment, Blossom was driving Elysia home. Lowell had called her, asking her to keep Elysia company. By the time she arrived, Elysia had already been discharged from the hospital.

Driving, Blossom said with tears in her eyes, "If it's too much, let's just stop poking our noses into other people's business. You couldn't even be sure to save Elijah, and you almost lost your life! What if you actually find a way to save him and end up dying even quicker? What would happen to your three little ones?"

Elysia, sitting in the passenger seat, feeling woozy, said in a weak voice, "I'm fine, don't worry"

"You say you're fine, but you almost got hit by a car" Blossom was both angry and anxious, tears streaming down her face

Elysia, feeling sorry for her, tried to raise her hand to wipe Blossom's tears but found she didn't even have the strength to lift her arm. Her breathing became more rapid.

Noticing something was wrong. Blossom quickly wiped her tears away and asked, "Elysia, what's wrong?"

"I... feel dizzy."

Blossom, panicking, pulled over to the side of the road. Touching Elysia's forehead, Blossom felt it was burning up!

"Oh no, you have a fever!"

Luckily, there was a clinic nearby Blossom quickly helped Elysia out of the car.

The thermometer showed over 104°F!

The doctor rushed to give Elysia an injection and fever-reducing medicine.

"Why did you wait so long to come in? A little later, and it could have been too late! Fevers can kill, you know!"

Blossom explained, "She almost had a car accident today, got a huge scare, and had already been to the hospital for IV fluids. We just left the hospital."

"Let's focus on bringing the fever down."

Blossom wanted to transfer Elysia to a larger hospital, but seeing how weak Elysia was, she decided it was best to wait until the fever subsided.

Elysia weakly asked. “Aren’t the little ones about to get out of school?”

“Don’t worry about that now. You need someone by your side. I’ve already texted a colleague, and after school, she’ll bring them here.* Elysia shook her head and said, “Just send them home. They’ll cry if they see me like this.”

Don’t worry. They’re good kids, and they can take care of themselves. Don’t tell them I’m sick.”

Blossom hesitated but then nodded and texted her colleague again. She also told the little ones that she and Elysia were at a friend’s party and would be home late

Hitched & Hitched Again: A Comedy of Marital Mayhem (Elysia and Tarquin) - Chapter 215[577 words]

The boys didn’t give it much thought and, amid a chorus of reminders, they left school for the day.

The girls, persistent as ever, kept nudging them.

Every day after school, they’d remind them over and over, telling them not to forget to nudge their parents about having a baby brother, nine of them if possible!

Following Blossom’s instructions, the teacher made sure the kids were safely home before she left.

Once the teacher was gone, Elliot announced, “Mom’s not home today, perfect. After dark, Evan, you’re coming with me to pick something up.”

“What’s that?” Evan asked, intrigued.

Elliot squinted and said, “Something that’ll make Tarquin obediently divorce Mom!*

“Really?”

“Yeah!*

Emmett, ever curious, asked, “What is it, Elliot?”

“You’ll see when we get it, Emmett. Just wait at home for us while I go out with Evan. Don’t run outside, don’t open the door for strangers, and call me immediately if anything happens. We won’t be far, just around the neighborhood.”

“Okay! I’ll wait at home for you guys.

“Good boy, Emmett.”

After nightfall, Elliot and Evan headed out.

They left Emmett behind, worried about potential dangers since they were retrieving something so valuable. They couldn't be sure if Gideon would play tricks on them.

The brothers, masked and wearing baseball caps, made their way towards the nearby park.

This was the spot Elliot had agreed on with Gideon.

Since it was winter and getting dark, the park wasn't crowded, though there were a few people in the small plaza near the entrance.

The deeper they went, the fewer people they encountered.

Walking along, Evan whispered to Elliot, ‘Elliot, we're being followed.’

“How many?” Elliot frowned.

“Just one.”

Elliot was on edge. He had monitored the area after instructing Gideon to leave the item there. He was sure no one had noticed it and that Gideon's men had left before he and Evan arrived to retrieve it

Now, who could be following them?

“But don't worry, with me here, no one can hurt us.” Evan said confidently

“Let's not jump to conclusions; it could just be someone out for a walk,” Elliot replied softly.

They decided not to head straight for the item but instead meandered through the park.

The figure continued to trail them, making it unclear whether they were being followed or if it was merely a coincidence.

Growing impatient, Evan whispered again, “Elliot, let me handle this.”

“Be careful!”

They couldn't keep this up indefinitely, Evan decided to confront the follower.

However, as Evan turned and greeted the figure, it suddenly darted into the bushes, clearly indicating something was amiss.

Who avoids greeting children unless they're up to no good?

With agile steps, Evan gave chase, with Elliot quickly on his heels.

Though not as physically adept as Evan, Elliot had learned some self-defense during his time in the mountains.

They quickly caught up to the figure without much effort since it had stopped running, seemingly waiting for them. Stopping a few meters away, Evan demanded, "What are you following us for? And why the run? What's the deal?"

The figure slowly turned around, chuckling eerily. "Heh, heh."

09:40

Both Elliot and Evan's hearts skipped a beat at the sight!

The person was wearing a terrifying mask. Luckily, they weren't as easily frightened as other kids their age; otherwise, they might have burst into tears.

The figure laughed in a distorted voice, clearly using a voice changer.

Evan frowned. "Cut the act! Speak up!"

[636 words]

Chapter 216

The man, cloaked in a long coat, slowly lifted his arm and pointed towards the brothers' side. "Kill! Kill!K!"

The brothers quickly looked in the direction he was pointing and saw a person lying not too far away.

This person seemed to be unconscious, not reacting at all.

And, coincidentally, the spot where this person lay was exactly where Elliot was about to retrieve something!

The item he needed was right underneath that person!

Elliot, furrowing his brow and mustering his courage, walked over. Pretending to check on the person, he slickly grabbed the item into his palm.

The masked figure said nothing, just watched him move the body lying on the ground and chuckled sinisterly.

“She’s just passed out,” Elliot returned to Evan’s side.

There were no streetlights around, and it was quite dark, Elliot couldn’t see her face clearly but could tell it was a woman.

“Kill! Kill! Kill!” the masked figure murmured, suddenly pulling out a tablet to show them a video.

It was a video of Elysia narrowly escaping being hit by a car!

Elliot and Evan’s breaths synced, their expressions changing instantly.

“She’s the murderer! Kill! Kill! Kill!”

“What’s going on? Is it Mommy? But didn’t Blossom say Mommy went to a party with her?” Evan was panicking.

“Calm down!” Elliot tried to stabilize his emotions and quickly checked his smartwatch.

He swiftly found out the whole story about Allegra trying to run Elysia over with a car.

IF

“That’s Allegra?”

The masked figure nodded. “Kill her! For revenge! Revenge!”

Evan gritted his teeth. “She tried to kill Mom?”

Elliot tapped a few more times on his smartwatch and then said, “Mom’s okay, don’t worry.”

Evan, fists clenched, rushed towards Allegra, but Elliot pulled him back.

“What are you doing?”

“She dared to try and kill Mom! I’ll beat her to death!”

“Don’t be rash!”

Elliot scolded, looking up at the masked figure.

With the mask on, Elliot couldn’t see his expression.

After pondering for a few seconds, in front of the masked figure, Elliot picked up his smartwatch and dialed the police with a burner number.

The masked figure tilted his head, seemingly puzzled by his action.

Only when the sound of police sirens was heard did the masked figure turn and run, quickly disappearing from their sight.

Elliot, frowning at the direction he left, dragged Evan and hid behind some bushes.

Seeing the police arrive, he then quietly left with Evan.

As soon as they left the park, Evan asked anxiously, "Elliot! What the heck is going on?"

"I'm not entirely sure myself, but I know Mom is safe now. Let's head home! We won't tell Emmett and Mom about tonight. It would scare them."

"Aren't we going to Mom now?"

"Blossom is with Mom. Let's get home and figure out tonight's events first! I need to find out who that masked man is!"

Placing Allegra on top of that item didn't seem like a mere coincidence; it felt more like he knew about the deal between him and Gideon!

Yet, he didn't take the item, which was odd.

which w

That item was extremely precious; anyone who saw it would want it!

Could it be that the masked man didn't know about the deal, and placing Allegra there was just a coincidence?

09:41

But then-

The masked man must've known that he and Evan were no ordinary kids, especially since he was coaxing them into committing murder

tonight!

Who would lead two kids to murder?

So, the masked man must have been aware of their abilities!

But, he and Evan had always kept them well hidden. Except for their benefactor in the mountains, no one knew of their capabilities.

Who was he then?

Elliot felt this person was dangerous! He was unsettled and needed to find this masked man quickly!

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Hitched & Hitched Again: A Comedy of Marital Mayhem (Elysia and Tarquin) - Chapter 217[550 words]

The two brothers rushed home, barely noticing the sinister gaze that followed them from the shadows.

Cloaked in black, the masked figure whispered eerily, “Naughty boys, never listening, heh, naughty boys, never listening.”

Suddenly, a stray cat emerged from the bushes. With a swift motion, the figure caught it. His hands were pale and elegant, nails clean and fingers slender – clearly not the hands of a laborer.

He caressed the stray cat’s head gently, murmuring, “Naughty ones get punished...”

With a chilling snap, he twisted the cat’s neck, killing it instantly before it could even cry out.

After performing such a brutal act, he tenderly stroked the cat, dug a small grave, and carefully buried it, whispering, “Sleep now, sleep

now...”

That night, Jindale City was hit by a torrential downpour, as if foreshadowing some looming disaster.

Elijah had been discharged and was back at Sunshine Community.

Tarquin stood before his study window, sleepless through the stormy night.

As dawn broke, the rain persisted, and so did he, hoping to catch a glimpse of a familiar figure below.

But Elijah had woken, and Elysia was nowhere to be seen.

The breakfast table was laden with an assortment of dishes, some brought over by Heath from the mansion, some cooked by Tarquin

himself.

Elijah scanned the table, frowning at Tarquin.

“Your usual breakfast courier was unavailable today. Please, help yourself to what’s here,” Tarquin explained.

Elijah remained silent, then turned and retreated to his room, locking the door behind him.

It wasn’t to his taste. He chose not to eat.

Heath looked worried, “Elijah seems to have grown accustomed to Ms. Thorne’s cooking. If it’s not by her hand, he refuses to eat. What do we do?”

Tarquin gazed toward Elijah’s room, his brows furrowed. He was worried about his son but also angry with Elysia for possibly abandoning Elijah, just as the rumors suggested.

Yet, he knew he had no right to be angry. Elysia’s help had always been voluntary, and considering recent events, her hesitation was understandable.

“Pack it all up,” he sighed, losing his appetite as well.

Just as he lit a cigarette in his study, Lowell called with urgent news.

“Tarquin, there’s trouble with Ms. Thorne.”

Tarquin’s forehead creased as he asked, “What happened?”

“Allegra was attacked last night. Fingerprints of Ms. Thorne’s eldest son were found on her, and she’s accusing Ms. Thorne of attempted murder, claiming it was a plot to kill her.”

Attempted murder was a serious accusation.

Tarquin’s expression darkened. “And now?”

“The police are involved. Given the Bradford family’s influence, the authorities might be biased. If we don’t step in, Ms. Thorne could be at a disadvantage.”

Without hesitation, Tarquin put out his cigarette, grabbed his car keys, and dashed out, forgetting his umbrella in his rush. He only realized it when faced with the pouring rain at the doorstep. Frowning, he braved the downpour.

Continuing the conversation in his car, he asked, “Why would Elysia’s eldest son’s fingerprints be on Allegra?”

“That’s still unclear.”

“Have they found who attacked Allegra?”

“Not yet. She was found in the park by police last night, but someone tampered with the park’s surveillance. There’s no way to trace who brought her there or how.”

“Elysia’s son is only five, right? How could he be involved?”

Hitched & Hitched Again: A Comedy of Marital Mayhem (Elysia and Tarquin) - Chapter 218[632 words]

“So, she didn’t accuse Ms. Thome’s son. She accused Ms. Thorne herself. Even though we didn’t find Ms. Thorne’s fingerprints, we did find her son’s. That makes Ms. Thome very suspicious. We’re still digging into the details.”

“Let’s hurry over. Don’t let the cops take anyone away!”

“Got it!”

At that moment, Elliot was simmering with frustration but remained politely firm as he explained to the police, “I was the one who made the 911 call last night. My brother and I sneaked out to the park while our mom was away, and we stumbled upon her unconscious, so I called for help.”

The officer was taken aback. “You made the call?”

“Yeah, you can check if you don’t believe me.”

“Then why didn’t we see you when we arrived?”

“Well, my brother and I had sneaked out, and we were afraid of getting scolded by mom, so we hid behind some bushes. We only after the officers arrived.”

left

One of the officers came over and whispered, “We just checked, the emergency call was indeed made from this kid’s smartwatch, and Ms. Thorne was sick last night, with alibis to prove she couldn’t have committed the crime.”

The officers exchanged looks and reluctantly decided to leave for now.

Despite what Allegra had told them, the evidence spoke louder, and without it, their hands were tied.-

If they dared to take someone into custody today without solid proof, and it got out, they’d be finished!

Elysia was also at home by now, having rushed back in a panic after receiving a call from the police this morning. After hearing Elliot's explanation, she finally felt a weight lift off her shoulders.

Out of courtesy, she escorted the officers to the door. And as she opened it, Tarquin's handsome face suddenly appeared, catching her off guard!

Tarquin had just arrived.

Elysia's heart skipped a beat, her anxiety peaking once again!

With a "bang," she quickly shut the door, standing guard as if facing an intruder, eyeing Tarquin warily.

Elliot and Evan were inside, Tarquin was outside, separated only by a door!

This was the closest Elysia knew the father and sons had ever been to each other!

Tarquin was unaware he had sons out there, especially not right behind this very door!

Seeing Elysia so frightened of him, Tarquin frowned in displeasure.

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The officers didn't recognize Tarquin, but having just seen Elliot and Evan, they could tell Tarquin was their father by the striking resemblance.

Tarquin was visibly upset, and the officers, feeling a bit intimidated, quickly explained, "Sorry for the intrusion. We were just doing our routine inquiries. It's clear now that neither your wife nor your sons are involved in this matter."

Elysia, her heart racing, turned to the officer and explained, "I'm not his wife! And my sons aren't his!"

"Oh? They're not?"

"No!"

"But they look so much like..."

The officer was cut off by a call from his superior. Glancing at the caller ID, he quickly apologized for the interruption and left.

As soon as the police left, Elysia grabbed Tarquin's arm, determinedly dragging him into the elevator.

Not stopping at just getting downstairs, she pulled him out into the pouring rain, heading out of the complex.

Tarquin tried to shake her off a couple of times but couldn't get free.

"What are you doing?"

Elysia remained silent, her grip firm, her entire demeanor screaming defiance!

Tarquin stopped resisting and let her pull him out of the complex.

Once they were outside, Elysia finally exploded, "Who asked you to come? What do you want? Haven't I made it clear I don't want to see you again?"

09:41

She had waited until they were well away from Elliot and Evan before unleashing her fury.

Hitched & Hitched Again: A Comedy of Marital Mayhem (Elysia and Tarquin) - Chapter 219[552 words]

Elysia's scream, laced with the howl of the wind, was particularly piercing, grating on the nerves.

Tarquin stood in the pouring rain, his lips pressed tightly together as he glared at her, infuriated by her reaction!

Lowell quickly stepped in to mediate, "Ms. Thorne, he came rushing over when he heard you were in trouble. He was worried you'd be at a disadvantage."

"We don't need his help! First, it was me in trouble, and now my son is dragged into this. Who is to blame for all these incidents? He'd be helping us by staying far, far away!"

Elysia was yelling!

Tarquin, chest heaving with suppressed rage, was at a loss for words to counter her.

"Stay away from me! Stay away from my sons!"

Elysia, pushing the rain from her face with force, finished speaking with fiery eyes and turned to leave.

As she reached the door, she even told the security guard, “Officer, that man doesn’t belong in our neighborhood. Please don’t let him in again. He could harm me and my family!”

Lowell was speechless.

Watching the guard’s wary gaze, Tarquin stormed back to his car in a huff!

Lowell, feeling helpless, took a call before getting into the car.

In just a couple of minutes, the car was filled with smoke, the scent of cigarette overwhelming.

Tarquin had smoked most of a cigarette in one go, as if channeling his anger through the smoke.

Lowell, taking the driver’s seat, turned to him and sheepishly said, “Just found out, the situation with Allegra wasn’t Ms. Thorne’s fault. She had a fever last night and was at the clinic for IV fluids. Her sons were playing in the park and stumbled upon Allegra. It was her eldest son who called the police, and that’s how they found Allegra. Ms. Thorne has an alibi; Allegra can’t pin anything on her. However, we still haven’t found out who attacked Allegra.”

Tarquin, with a dark scowl, remained silent.

The car fell into a brief silence before he suddenly spoke, “I don’t want to hear about her anymore!”

“Tarquin...”

“Alive or dead, it’s none of my business!”

“But Elijah only eats the meals Ms. Thorne prepares. He refuses anyone else’s cooking.”

“Then he can go hungry!”

Tarquin suddenly raised his voice, startling Lowell into silence.

The relationship between Tarquin and Elysia, already tumultuous, had now solidified into a frosty impasse after these events.

Upstairs, Blossom saw Elysia return and quickly handed her a clean towel, asking,

“Is he gone?”

She wasn’t asking about the police, but Tarquin. She had been standing by the door, and the moment it opened, she saw Tarquin.

So, after Elysia closed the door, she immediately stopped Elliot and Evan from chasing after, claiming their mom had important matters to discuss with the police, and they shouldn't interfere.

Luckily, from their vantage point, Elliot and Eyan couldn't see the situation outside, and given their preoccupied minds, they obediently stayed back.

Elysia nodded, taking the towel to wipe herself off briefly. "He's gone."

Blossom sighed in relief. "That scared me! It was so close..."

"Where are the kids?"

"In their room."

Elysia walked over, knocked, and pushed open the door.

Elliot was sitting in front of his computer. Seeing Elysia enter, he quickly switched the screen and stood up.

"Mommy,"

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Hearing rumors that he might be a murderer, Elysia was petrified.

Hearing that Winona might have never left the country and was out of touch, she was scared out of her wits.

Nearly getting hit by a car while crossing the street had her heart racing.

Receiving a call from the police in the midst of a fever, claiming they found Elliot's fingerprints at a crime scene and accusing her of attempted murder she was terrified.

But all these fears combined paled in comparison to the moment she saw that man standing at the doorstep. She almost choked on her breath!

Only a door separated him from Elliot and Evan, not even six feet apart!

It was a close call, way too close...

Had Elliot and Evan been discovered by him, what could she possibly do to compete?

The mere thought of possibly losing Elliot and Evan to him, never seeing them again, brought tears streaming down her face.

Her heart ached with worry.

Worrying about her children being taken away, she felt miserable.

Worrying about Winona's safety, she was distressed.

Worrying about meddling further with Elijah, fearing for her and her children's safety, she was distressed.

And worrying about what might happen to Elijah if she didn't intervene... It pained her!

Elijah might not have been her responsibility, but he was just a kid, and she couldn't stand the thought of him coming to harm.

Elysia cried, and her three little ones panicked.

Elliot reassured her, "Mommy, don't be afraid, no one can hurt us!"

Evan pleaded, "Mommy, please don't cry. I-I-I... I won't wander off anymore. I'll listen to everything you say. If you tell me to stay home, I'll

stay.

If

you tell me to go to bed, I'll sleep. Whatever you say, goes, okay?"

Emmett sobbed, "Mommy, please don't cry..."

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Standing at the bedroom door, Blossom couldn't hold back her tears either. She understood Elysia's turmoil and helplessness, her fears, her hesitations, and her sorrow.

She felt for Elysia.

The sound of knocking suddenly broke the silence.

Blossom quickly wiped away her tears and glanced towards the door. "Who is it?"

"It's me, Zane."

Blossom hesitated, not rushing to open the door, but instead turned to Elysia, "Elysia, Zane is here."

Upon hearing that, Elysia frowned immediately. She remembered Callum's words and thought of Winona.

Though it was still uncertain if Zane was lying, as a husband, he bore responsibility if anything had happened to Winona!

Elysia calmed herself, momentarily putting aside all other concerns to dry her tears and reassure her little ones, "I'm not blaming you

guys. I was just a bit scared because the police showed up unexpectedly. But everything has been cleared up now, and I feel better."

Elysia tenderly kissed each of their faces and playfully pinched their cheeks.

"Let's not dwell on the past. I'm going to greet a friend now. You three play here."

"Okay."

Elysia left the bedroom, making sure to close the door behind her.

"You can open the door. I'll go freshen up."

"Alright." Blossom then went to open the door, welcoming Zane inside. "What brings you here all of a sudden?"

Zane, holding a breakfast bag, said, "just happened to be passing by and thought you guys might still be home since it's early. I tried calling, but no one answered, so I came up. Hope I'm not intruding."

Blossom, unaware of Winona's situation, shook her head. "Not at all, come on in."

She took the breakfast from him, inviting Zane to sit down.

As soon as Zane entered, he asked, "Where's Elysia? Has she already left, or is she still asleep?"