

Chapter 787 Two Puppets Arrived

The revelation that Rita was a Thompson rippled through the room like a thunderclap. Though shocking, the truth was quickly accepted.

The question now wasn't whether the news was true—it was how to approach the Thompsons for answers. And that was no small feat.

The Thompsons were one of the most powerful families in the world—private, proud, and nearly impossible to reach. The Thompson family's world was tightly guarded, and walking in without preparation would be like poking a hornet's nest. They needed a solid plan before making any move.

As the discussion deepened, the butler stepped forward and bowed slightly to Arthur. "Sorry to interrupt, but Eva and Wanda have arrived unannounced. They're asking to see you."

Arthur stiffened. Eva and Wanda hadn't been seen since Elliana threw them out. The last anyone knew, they'd vanished on a private jet bound for who-knew-where. Their sudden return was as startling as it was suspicious.

The butler continued, "Since you have instructed that they should never return to Harmony Estate, I refused them entry. But they won't leave. They're kneeling at the main gate, swearing they'll stay there until death if you won't see them."

Milton scoffed, "The nerve of those two. After all this time, they crawl back demanding an audience. It stinks of trouble. Dad, you shouldn't see them."

Arthur nodded. "Send them away. If they refuse, have them removed from the mountain."

Before the butler could leave, Elliana's calm voice cut in. "Wait. Let them in."

Arthur and Milton shot her astonished looks.

"I know why they're here," she said with a faint, knowing smile. "I've been tracking them. After I threw them out, Miguel's men had taken them to Delta. They've been at his chip research facility ever since—implanted with AI chips. They're no longer themselves. They're Miguel's puppets now."

Arthur and Milton exchanged grave looks. They already knew Elliana had secretly planted a chip on Miguel in the snow-capped mountains. Her words made sense—she must have been monitoring the situation through him. If Eva and Wanda were now under Miguel's control, their visit could mean only one thing. They were sent to kill.

Miguel's failed trap at Skythread Gorge had been meant to end both Arthur and Milton. If not for Quentin's defiance, they'd be dead already. Now Miguel had sent his puppets to finish what he started.

But if that was the case, why did Elliana want to let Eva and Wanda in? Arthur and Milton exchanged confused glances, both turning to Elliana for an answer.

Elliana explained, "Eva and Wanda have been trained at Miguel's base. They're dangerous, yes, but if we let them in, we control the field. We can take them down before they act. If we drive them away, they'll strike from the shadows—and desperate enemies are always the worst kind. I'd rather face them head-on and end this once and for all."

Arthur understood instantly. "Let them in," he ordered the butler.

"Yes." The butler bowed and hurried off.

Elliana and Cole walked into a small reception room with their twins. A crowded space would only make Eva and Wanda wary, delaying the inevitable.

Meanwhile, Arthur and Milton stayed in the living room. The place looked quiet, almost empty, but bodyguards waited unseen in every corner, a silent web ready to close in.

Elliana and Cole monitored everything through the surveillance screens.

Moments later, Elliana's phone buzzed with a video call from Rosemarie. She answered, surprised to see Quentin beside Rosemarie on the screen.

Quentin had made it back to Ublento safely.

Rosemarie said, her voice trembling, "Elliana, thank you for saving my son. Your mother once saved my life, and now you've saved my son's. We owe you more than words can express."

Elliana smiled gently. "You don't owe me anything, Rosemarie. Quentin risked his life for my father and brother. Saving him was the least I could do. I'm just glad he's back where he belongs."

Quentin leaned into view, his tone serious. "Elliana, I know Miguel. He's cunning and cruel. He wouldn't just let me walk away. Tell me—what did you promise him?"