

Chapter 796 Met Kaleb

Cole respected Elliana's choice and stepped back. "Alright. You go to Yruzias first. I'll be there later for a different reason. If you need anything, just call me." Letting her go by herself left him uneasy, but he trusted her judgment.

Elliana understood the weight of his concern and nodded her approval.

Once their plans were set, Elliana boarded a plane to Yruzias on her own. After a grueling ten-hour flight, she landed in the capital just as the city began to wake.

As promised, Levi stood waiting to greet her at the terminal.

Amusement flickered in Levi's eyes when he spotted her familiar disguise as a man. "Still sticking with the disguise, huh?"

"Keep my secret, or you'll regret it," Elliana warned playfully.

With a laugh, Levi patted his chest in a show of loyalty. "You have my word."

Their easy banter continued as they made their way to the waiting car.

After dropping Elliana off at her hotel to rest, Levi headed back to the royal palace to finalize the arrangements for the surgery.

Thanks to Levi's standing as Howell's favorite nephew, royal protocols were waived and Elliana's arrival smoothed by his influence.

When Elliana woke up in the hotel, Levi had already arranged everything. A sleek car bearing the royal insignia waited outside to escort her to Howell's private palace.

Once a royal residence, the estate now functioned more like a high-end medical facility, filled with advanced technology and staffed by the best doctors in the kingdom.

Elliana's arrival sparked a wave of excitement. Howell's wife, Alianna Douglas, welcomed her with heartfelt gratitude and hope.

For the royal family, desperate for a miracle, Milena represented their last chance. Alianna and her children pinned all their hopes on Elliana.

Though Elliana's real aim was to get close to the Thompson family, her commitment to her patients never faltered. She brought the same precision and care to Howell as she did to any other case.

After meeting the family, she launched straight into a comprehensive assessment, meticulously reviewing Howell's records and medical tests.

Many on Howell's medical team admired Milena, and their respect showed as they presented their findings to Elliana.

After synthesizing the reports with her own assessment, Elliana swiftly mapped out a surgical strategy.

Three days later, Elliana scrubbed in. Levi took his place beside her, assisting throughout the procedure, while Howell's physicians observed, witnessing what they would later call a master in precision.

The operation lasted more than ten hours, stretching from first light to nightfall.

When the most critical part was complete, Elliana passed off the finishing touches to the others and stepped out of the operating room, Levi following close behind.

Over ten hours without food or rest had left Elliana utterly exhausted. Levi supported her as she slipped out of her surgical gown, gently wiping the perspiration from her brow.

Stepping out into the hallway, they found a throng of nervous royals waiting, Alianna leading the charge, worry etched deep in every face.

Levi broke the tense silence with a smile. "The procedure went perfectly. We cleared the clot from his brain, and his vital signs are steady."

The news triggered a collective sigh of relief. Joy quickly replaced the anxiety, softening every expression.

With gratitude overflowing, Alianna grasped Elliana's hand, eyes brimming with tears. "Dr. Atkinson, thank you from the bottom of my heart."

Elliana offered a warm reply. "I'm just doing my job." She spoke, though her attention drifted toward a tall, dignified man beside Alianna.

The man was handsome and distinguished, with an air of quiet authority that was impossible to miss, even as he stood silently with a polite, practiced smile. He hadn't been present during her previous meeting with Howell's family; she was certain of it.

As if sensing her curiosity, the man stepped forward, hand extended. "Kaleb Thompson," he introduced himself. "It's an honor to finally meet you, Dr. Atkinson."

Hearing his name, Elliana's heart skipped a beat. She hadn't expected to encounter anyone from the Thompson family so soon, let alone Kaleb, their current patriarch. Was Kaleb her uncle? A closer look revealed features reminiscent of her mother, Rita, a resemblance too strong to dismiss. Perhaps Maxine's stories were true after all.

"The pleasure's mine, Mr. Thompson," Elliana replied, masking her shock as she accepted his handshake.

Kaleb displayed perfect courtesy, releasing her hand and offering a gentle, apologetic smile. "Please forgive the abrupt introduction. I hope my presence hasn't startled you."

"Not at all. I'm honored to meet you. I assume there's something urgent you'd like to discuss?" Elliana replied smoothly.

"Indeed," Kaleb admitted, his tone earnest. "I've been looking for you for quite some time. My father's condition requires your expertise. When I heard you were in Yruzias, I came at once. If you would be willing, I'd like you to accompany me to the Thompson family estate."