

Chapter 805 Chaos

Seeing that Amilia wouldn't budge, Levi went quiet. He knew Elliana's skills well—the guards Amilia brought had no real hope against her. They would be knocked flat in moments, so he had no reason to worry about Elliana. His only concern was how Kaleb would respond if things spun out of control. If Kaleb stepped in to defend his family, Elliana would be in real trouble.

Even so, Levi had no right to meddle in the Thompson family's internal matters. All he could do was stand back and watch.

As the guards rushed forward, Rita moved in front of Elliana to protect her. But Elliana gently pulled her aside and, in one swift motion, struck out, sending the two lead guards flying.

The Thompson guards might have been hand-picked, but to Elliana, they were little more than a messy crowd. In less than a minute, they were all on the floor, unable to rise.

Rita stared in astonishment, her eyes shining with pride and awe. Never in her life had she imagined the girl who suddenly appeared and called her mom could fight like this. She knew exactly how skilled the Thompson bodyguards were, yet Elliana had leveled them without breaking a sweat. Her daughter was remarkable—far beyond anything she had expected.

Wave after wave of happiness washed over Rita. She felt a growing urge to return home with her daughter at once, to see her husband and son. Surely, nothing could top that joy.

In stark contrast, Karlee was so terrified she forgot to cry. The doctor she had flirted with was actually a monster in disguise—one kick from him could have ended her life if he hadn't held back. The thought left her trembling with fear.

Amilia staggered back, stunned and furious. Watching her guards fall one after another on her own turf was a humiliation she couldn't swallow. But more than embarrassment, she refused to lose her chance to punish Bexley. She screamed toward the entrance, "Bring more men! All of them!"



I want that troublemaker torn apart!"

At her command, new waves of guards stormed into the room, surrounding Elliana so tightly that it looked like they intended to crush her under their boots.

"Go! Beat Bexley and that brute to a pulp!" Amilia shrieked.

The guards obeyed, charging at Elliana with malice.

Seeing the sheer number of attackers, Rita tugged nervously on Elliana's sleeve.

Elliana gave her hand a gentle pat. "It's okay. Just step back a little so you don't get hurt."

Rita nodded and quietly moved away. Since she couldn't stop the fight, the least she could do was stay out of her daughter's way.

Once Rita was safely out of the way, Elliana faced the surging guards, a faint smirk lifting her lips. As the first wave closed in, she stepped forward and dove straight into the chaos.

The living room erupted into a storm of bodies. Tables shattered, chairs cracked, and priceless vases exploded into pieces as guards were thrown in every direction. Shouts, thuds, and breaking wood echoed through the villa like rolling thunder.

The noise was so intense that it finally reached Kaleb. He was in a nearby villa with Edgar and Elsie, explaining that he had invited Milena over.

Since falling ill, Edgar had seen countless experts, yet his health had only grown worse. Having lost all hope of a cure, he was deeply skeptical of any more so-called miracle doctors.

Kaleb patiently listed Milena's achievements, especially the removal of the blood clot from former King Howell's brain.

Edgar knew Howell's condition well. Realizing this was the same doctor who had healed Howell brought a spark of hope back into his eyes, and he agreed to meet Milena.

Elsie was thrilled, eager to meet the legendary physician.



But before they could discuss further, the butler burst in. "Something terrible has happened! It's about Dr. Atkinson!" he gasped.

Kaleb shot up, "What? What happened?"

The butler, still out of breath, wiped sweat from his face. "I'm not sure, but you must come quickly. It's chaos!"

Kaleb didn't wait for another word. He was already running out the door.

Edgar and Elsie traded a worried look and hurried after him, with the butler and several servants following behind.

When they reached the villa where Milena stayed, the doors were thrown wide open. Just as Kaleb, Edgar, and Elsie stepped inside, a lone guard was hurled through the air, landing in a heap at their feet.

Then everything went still.

The living room was a disaster. Broken furniture littered the floor, and dozens of guards lay scattered across it, groaning in pain. The place looked like a battlefield.

