

## Chapter 806 To Take Your Rotten-to-the-core Niece Off...

With their bodyguards scattered like broken toys across the floor, Amilia and Karlee stood exposed and vulnerable. Fear drained the color from their faces as they contemplated what horrors awaited them.

The moment the final guard crashed to the floor, both women spun on their heels to escape—only to find Kaleb, Edgar, and Elsie approaching.

To Amilia and Karlee, the three newcomers arrived like salvation itself. They threw themselves forward, dissolving into hysterical tears as grievances poured from their lips in broken torrents.

Coming from Karlee—young, lovely, her beauty marred only by desperation—the tearful performance bordered on acceptable. But watching Amilia, a woman of her years, adopt the same histrionics transformed the entire spectacle into something grotesque.

Terror loosened Amilia's and Karlee's tongues into incoherent babbling. After enduring what seemed an eternity of their frantic gibberish, Kaleb, Edgar, and Elsie remained utterly bewildered by what had unfolded.


Kaleb's patience shattered. He swept his gaze across the wreckage of the scene, features hardening into a scowl. "Either finish your crying and speak afterward, or swallow those tears and tell us clearly what happened!"

Authority radiated from Kaleb like heat from forged steel, and his cutting tone sliced through Amilia's and Karlee's hysteria. They strangled their sobs mid-breath, neither daring to continue the dramatic display.

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Edgar could barely contain his rage as he observed his daughter and granddaughter. Elsie released a weary sigh before saying, "Tell us what happened."

"Mom, you cannot let this savage walk away unpunished!" Amilia's voice climbed to a shriek as she thrust an accusatory finger toward Elliana. "He took one look at Karlee's beauty and started spewing vile suggestions—even tried to lay his filthy hands on her! When Karlee rejected him, the monster shattered her arm! I summoned the guards to protect her, and look what he did to every last one of them!"

Elliana's lips curved into a cold sneer. Amilia possessed a remarkable talent for fabricating lies with the ease most people drew breath.

Karlee leaped to support the fiction. "Exactly! That brute even declared he wanted to marry into our family. When I refused his proposal, he exploded with fury!"

"And her!" Amilia swung her finger toward Bexley like a weapon. "That Bexley woman! Heaven knows what sick relationship she shares with that animal, but she turned on us to defend him! That traitor deserves punishment just as severe!"

The butler and attending servants, who had witnessed every moment of the actual confrontation, stood in silent awe of the mother-daughter duo's breathtaking audacity. They recognized the lies for what they were, yet fear sealed their lips.

Amilia and Karlee depended entirely on this silence, which granted them freedom to slander their victims without consequence. No matter how wildly their accusations spiraled into absurdity, no one possessed the courage to contradict them. To most, currying favor with these two women carried far less risk than invoking their vengeance.

Amilia and Karlee smirked inwardly. This so-called miracle doctor had made a catastrophic error causing chaos on the Thompson family floors. He would be fortunate to escape with his life intact. Bexley wouldn't fare any better.

However, Kaleb, Edgar, and Elsie hadn't swallowed a single word of the two women's account. The pair had accumulated years of outrageous



behavior and transparent falsehoods. Whatever trust the family once held for them had evaporated like morning dew under harsh sunlight. Their faith in Bexley, by contrast, remained absolute and unshakeable. They couldn't fathom her involvement in something so degrading.

Edgar's fury still choked his voice into silence. Elsie turned toward Bexley, gentleness softening her tone. "Bexley, tell us what truly happened here."

Rita stepped forward and offered a respectful bow to Edgar and Elsie, embarrassment flickering across her features. "Dr. Atkinson is no savage. He never harassed Karlee in any form."

Rita despised dragging Edgar and Elsie into Amilia and Karlee's manufactured drama, but defending her daughter left her no choice. She refused to let such poisonous accusations go unchallenged.

Before Rita could draw another breath, Amilia's voice exploded into the space. "You ungrateful bitch! Have you forgotten your place? Who gave you permission to contradict me?"

The contrast struck like lightning against the darkness. Bexley stood composed and respectful. Amilia postured with arrogance while her voice scraped like rusted metal. One woman carried herself as though born to grace a noble house, while the other resembled nothing more than a common marketplace shrew.

Edgar and Elsie flushed crimson with shame at the contrast.

Kaleb felt humiliation prickle across his skin. He lifted his gaze to meet Elliana's eyes.

Before Kaleb could form words, Elliana struck with precision. "Mr. Thompson, you extended an invitation under the pretense of treating your father's condition, yet it appears you secretly dispatched your niece to seduce me instead. When her pathetic scheme collapsed, she threw a tantrum and commanded her bodyguards to cripple me. This gives me every reason to suspect your father's health was never the true concern. Were you simply hunting for some fool desperate enough to take your rotten-to-the-core niece off your hands? Tell me I'm mistaken."

Rita had to bite down hard on her amusement. Who knew her daughter wielded words as lethally as she wielded her fists? The accusation landed like an open-handed slap across Kaleb's face. She wondered if he might actually detonate from the insult.

Levi, who had been observing the chaos unfold from a comfortable distance, awarded Elliana a silent mental salute.

Kaleb's expression darkened like storm clouds gathering before thunder.





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+120 Points at most

He understood Karlee's behavior around handsome men all too intimately, which made him inclined to believe every syllable that fell from Elliana's lips.



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