

## Chapter 807 Not Worthy

It wasn't only Kaleb who placed his trust in Milena. Deep down, Edgar and Elsie believed Milena just as much. They had taken to Milena almost instantly, a natural warmth that sharply contrasted with the irritation Amilia and Karlee always stirred in them. If cutting family ties were possible, they would gladly go their entire lives without seeing Amilia and Karlee again.

Edgar's condition had worsened because of the trouble Amilia and Karlee had constantly caused, and both he and Elsie were still deeply wounded by everything they had done.

Edgar's and Elsie's faces were as somber as Kaleb's, but no one guessed the real reason for their dark moods. Everyone assumed they were upset by Milena's boldness.

The room fell completely still, every gaze locked on Milena. This was the Thompson family residence. The Thompsons were powerful beyond measure, and Kaleb stood at its head. A man of his standing had never been questioned so openly. Karlee had acted without his approval, and even if she had acted with his authorization, Milena shouldn't have exposed it so bluntly.

The gathered onlookers grew uneasy. Did Milena have great skill but no sense of how to survive among nobles and giants? He should have been smiling politely, apologizing, anything but challenging Kaleb in front of everyone. It seemed that after today, Milena would likely vanish from the world. No one could get away from offending Kaleb.

Even Levi felt panic rising. Afraid Kaleb might snap and kill Elliana on the spot, he stepped forward with a shaky smile, hoping to smooth things over. "Um..."

"Move." Elliana gripped Levi's collar and pushed him away. Then, she faced Kaleb, her voice sharp enough to cut. "I'm only here to treat patients. I don't play games with loose women, and I don't act like a fool for anyone's sake. You've got the wrong person."



A wave of shock swept through the room. Milena was sprinting straight toward his own ruin without the slightest hesitation. Every eye darted to Kaleb. His expression had darkened completely, simmering on the edge of rage.

Rita sensed danger rising and gently tugged Elliana's sleeve, silently begging her to stop before things went too far.

But Elliana seemed fearless. Ignoring Kaleb, she turned toward Edgar instead. "Mr. Thompson, you are indeed very ill," she said coolly after a glance. "Your body has suffered years of emotional strain. Without proper treatment, you won't last long. You've visited countless doctors, yet none could help you, right? You've already accepted death and started counting down your days. Am I correct?"

Her tone was blunt to the point of rudeness, yet it only highlighted her remarkable medical skill. This was her first time inside the Thompson home, and she had diagnosed Edgar with a single look. This was the legendary Milena.

With that, the already heavy atmosphere became suffocating. No one dared draw a breath, terrified that one sound might lead to disaster. In nearly everyone's mind, Milena had already sealed his fate. He had insulted Kaleb first—a crime few survived. Now, he had spoken sharply to Edgar. There was no way he would leave the Thompson estate alive.

Edgar was a titan whose influence stretched across the world. Even people capable of shaking nations bowed before him. For a young doctor to speak with such defiance was like handing over his own head.

Levi had gone pale. He couldn't imagine what had driven Elliana to act so recklessly.

Rita was tangled with worry, her thoughts racing, unable to find any escape from this mess for Elliana.

The living room was so quiet that it felt like a tomb.

Kaleb, Edgar, and Elsie all stared at Elliana, their expressions impossible to read.

Only Amilia and Karlee enjoyed the moment. To them, Milena's death was certain. And once he was gone, blaming Bexley as his accomplice



would be easy. Neither would live to see another day.

At last, Kaleb broke the silence. His voice was deep and steady. "Dr. Atkinson, can you cure my father?"

Elliana answered instantly, "Yes. Not only can I treat him, but I'm confident I can heal him completely."

A ripple of shock ran through the room. So that was the reason behind his boldness—he held Edgar's life in his hands.

A sudden light sparked in Kaleb's dark eyes. A flicker of hope appeared on Edgar's and Elsie's faces.

"But I won't treat him," Elliana said, shattering their expectations. Her tone was cold, almost disdainful. "In fact, I won't treat anyone in the Thompson family. Not a single one of you is worthy of my skills."

