

## Chapter 808 Hadn't Disappointed Her

Elliana's words pulled the tension in the room tighter and tighter. Everyone stood frozen, caught between shock and dread. No one had ever dared challenge the Thompson family so boldly. Milena was the first to do it.

Levi rubbed his numb cheek, his thoughts racing. What if Kaleb ordered Elliana's death right here and now? What could he possibly do then?

Rita's lips parted as she tried to calm things down, but no words came out. She already knew this conflict had run far past any chance of peace. Kaleb would never swallow a public insult. Elliana had to pay for this. How could she protect Elliana now?

Glaring at Milena, Amilia let out a cold, mocking laugh. "You really think you're untouchable? Think we're begging for your help? Countless famous doctors are out there. Don't flatter yourself with the thought that we're desperate for your medical treatment!"

Karlee jumped in right after, her voice sharp and hateful. "Exactly! You arrogant thing—daring to act wild in our home! We're going to crush you!"

With that, Amilia and Karlee stepped back together, waiting eagerly for Kaleb to give the order to kill Elliana.

But the command never came. Instead, Kaleb slowly smiled. "Dr. Atkinson, it seems you've built up quite the grudge against my family."

Elliana looked at the bodyguards still sprawled on the floor. "Shouldn't I?" she asked coldly.

Kaleb nodded as if deep in thought. "If everything happened as you claim, then we are indeed at fault. I'll offer you my personal apology and discipline everyone involved. Whatever I must do to earn your forgiveness."

A wave of disbelief swept through the room. No one expected Kaleb to



be so forgiving. Not only was he ignoring her defiance—he intended to investigate and deliver justice.

Amilia and Karlee, who had been bracing for a killing, froze. They stared at Kaleb with wide, terrified eyes. Before they could make sense of his restraint, Edgar stepped forward. "We may be powerful, but we are not unreasonable. If you were wronged, Dr. Atkinson, we will make it right."

Elsie echoed him softly. "Please calm down, Dr. Atkinson. I'll have someone pull the surveillance footage so we can see exactly what happened."

Even Edgar and Elsie were showing mercy? Amilia and Karlee turned pale, their hearts pounding wildly. But moments later, they relaxed. The cameras showed only the hallway. Everything that happened inside the bedroom was safe from view.

The staff hurried away to retrieve the footage.

Leaning slightly on Elsie, Edgar lowered himself onto the sofa with care.

Maintaining his polite tone, Kaleb gestured to an empty chair. "Dr. Atkinson, please take a seat."

Elliana accepted smoothly, sitting with calm confidence, showing not a hint of fear.

Kaleb settled into the seat opposite her.

Soon, a staff member brought up the surveillance feed on a large screen.

The footage showed Karlee charging up the stairs, shouting that she would make Bexley's life hell. But that was all. The moment she entered the bedroom, nothing else was captured.

Edgar burst into harsh coughs, his voice strained with anger. "Karlee! How many times have I told you? Bexley is family to us. Why must you treat her so harshly?"

Karlee rushed to him, grabbing his sleeve and pouting like a child. "Grandpa, I just overreacted. Bexley wasn't doing her job, and I lost my temper. I'll behave, I promise. Please don't be mad."

Amilia quickly stepped in to shield her daughter. "Dad, Karlee is still young.



It's normal for her to be a little impulsive. She'll grow out of it. Don't be too strict." Then, her tone sharpened, her eyes turning cold. "But Bexley... Teaming up with an outsider to attack Karlee over a small mistake? We can't keep someone that vile in our home."

Certain that the lack of cameras in the bedroom made them untouchable and confident that Karlee's tantrum could be passed off as nothing, Amilia and Karlee grew bolder. They pushed their accusations even harder, painting Elliana as the villain and Bexley as a traitor.

The onlookers exchanged quiet glances. To them, this "investigation" was clearly just for show. Kaleb must have known there were no cameras in the bedroom. This was his excuse to punish Milena.

Elliana stayed perfectly calm through it all.

But Kaleb shattered their assumptions. He didn't explode. He didn't threaten anyone. His voice was steady as he asked, "Dr. Atkinson, the footage doesn't prove anything. And it wouldn't be fair to have my own staff questioned. Do you have anything more to say?"

Elliana saw the truth at once. Kaleb wasn't the kind to blindly defend his family. Neither was Edgar nor Elsie. In fact, they seemed to trust her more than their own relatives. Kaleb's question wasn't a trap. It was an opening, a chance for her to defend herself. Good. The Thompson family hadn't disappointed her.

With that thought, a confident smile touched Elliana's lips. "Everything I need to say is right here."

