

## Chapter 820 Finally Met

Rita flashed Elliana a bright, excited smile. "Elliana, they're here to take you home."

To take her home? Elliana's heart thudded hard. She had thought the truth about her mother's origin would take ages to untangle—and even longer for the Thompson family to accept. She had even braced herself for the worst. If the Thompsons wanted nothing to do with Rita, she was ready to take Rita away and leave their world behind.

Yet, overnight, everything had changed. Edgar and Elsie hadn't just accepted Rita as their daughter—they showed up at the hotel themselves, ready to bring Elliana, their granddaughter, back.

Elliana was slightly surprised. They hadn't even done a DNA test. Without a single scientific result, they had already embraced her as part of the Thompson bloodline?

Rita's gentle voice cut through Elliana's thoughts. "Elliana, they arrived around midnight. They stayed outside your door the whole night, waiting for you."

A soft, heavy emotion rose in Elliana's chest. They waited all night just to see her? Their kindness struck her deeply. With warmth like that, she couldn't keep up her disguise.

Elliana slipped off her wig and removed the fake Adam's apple in one swift motion. Her long hair fell freely down her back, framing a bright, natural smile. In an instant, the disguise melted away, revealing a stunning young woman.

Kaleb and Jenifer stared at Elliana in stunned silence.

Edgar's and Elsie's faces lit up with joy. After years of Karlee's tantrums, they often wished they could shut their eyes to her behavior. But when they looked at Elliana, they wished their eyesight could turn sharp again so they wouldn't miss a single detail. This was their real granddaughter—delicate, charming, almost fairy-like.

"Elliana, come here. Let me take a good look at you!" Elsie extended her hands.

Elliana stepped forward, letting Elsie cup her face and study her features. "Grandma," she called out softly.

"Oh, my dear!" Elsie answered, her voice warm and full.

Even though Elliana didn't look much like the rest of the Thompsons, she carried a spark that clearly came from Elsie. The wisdom and brightness in her eyes held a soft glow—one that mirrored Elsie's own.

As a world-renowned physicist, Elsie always held a quiet brilliance in her gaze, and she saw that same light in the girl standing before her. She didn't need a DNA test. She knew in her heart—this was her blood.

"Let me see her too!" Edgar said with excitement as he reached for Elliana's hand.

Elliana turned toward him. "Grandpa!"

Edgar laughed, loud and joyful. "That's my girl! You've got the same spark I had when I was young—you're a Thompson through and through!"

Elliana hadn't expected such warmth. Their open affection made her feel giddy and light, like a child again.

Kaleb reached over and gently ruffled her hair. "Elliana, welcome home—to you and your mom. Whatever you want, just say it, and I'll handle the rest."

"And I am also there for you," Jenifer chimed in with a soft smile. "Tell me what you wish for, and I'll do my best to make it happen."

Elliana felt wrapped in sweetness, her smile growing softer and brighter. "All I ever wanted was to find my mom and help her reunite with her family. Now that everything has come true—even beyond what I imagined—I don't need anything more."

"Elliana, how did your mom get hurt and fall into the sea all those years ago?" Kaleb asked, eager for answers.

Everyone turned to Elliana, waiting to hear the truth.

Elliana looked around at their expectant faces. "It's a long story. We'll need time to talk it through. Let's sit down first."

"Let's go back to the Thompson residence," Jenifer suggested. "Elliana just woke up and hasn't eaten. She can tell us everything after breakfast."

No one disagreed. They took the elevator down, ready to head to the Thompson estate.

But the moment they stepped out of the hotel, they ran into Cole, Arthur, and Milton, who had come searching for Elliana.

Even though the Thompsons hadn't dealt with the Sun Group or the Evans Group personally, Cole, Arthur, and Milton were world-renowned figures. The Thompsons recognized them at once.

Before Elliana could introduce them, Milton's eyes locked onto Rita. "Mom!"

Rita froze. She had seen Milton's photo yesterday and accepted that he was her son, but her mind was still blank. Hearing a grown man suddenly call her "Mom" left her startled and unsure.

As Rita hesitated, Arthur stepped forward, his voice shaking. "Rita!"

Twenty years had passed since the couple was torn apart. Now reunited, Arthur's eyes shone with tears of joy.

But Rita looked lost. She had seen Arthur's photo yesterday. She knew he was her husband—that they had two children—but she didn't know how to face him now. Arthur's deep, tender gaze made her heart flutter. A soft blush rose to her cheeks before she could stop it.