

Chapter 550 Profound Love

Arthur's arms tightened around Elliana. "Elliana, my daughter! After all these years, I've finally found you!" His voice was choked with emotion. "Do you know that your name was chosen by me?"

Elliana nestled into Arthur's embrace, her lips curving into a teasing pout. "Oh, come on, Dad. Mom left you before I was even born. How could you have named me? I'm pretty sure she's the one who picked my name."

Arthur's laughter rumbled softly in his chest. He stroked her back with a slow, gentle rhythm, savoring every second of this long-awaited embrace.

His only daughter, who'd left his side when she was still in her mother's womb, was now here, finally located after twenty relentless years, pouting and smiling in his arms. The sight and sound of her melted every defense he had.

She carried his features, yet her voice was her mother's. Sweet, delicate, and so achingly familiar that he wanted to hold onto it forever. Even if she said in a flat tone, he would still feel wrapped in joy. And now, speaking with affection while pressed close to him was beyond anything he had ever imagined.

"It's true, my darling," Arthur murmured, his reassurance threaded with warmth. "With medical technology at that time, we could know the baby's gender at just seven weeks. Your mother and I were so impatient to find out that we went for the test. And when we learned you were a girl..."

His smile deepened, eyes softening. "We were over the moon. That same day, we started thinking about names. After a lot of back-and-forth, we decided on Elliana, a name associated with positivity, grace, and brilliance. We hoped you'd grow with endless love."

Elliana listened quietly, her mind painting the scene of her father's hand resting on her mother's belly, the two of them leaning close, voices hushed but brimming with joy as they spoke of the baby to come. A couple completely wrapped up in the magic of expecting their daughter.

"I can back that up," Milton chimed in with a grin. "At that time, I was already six, sticking with Mom and Dad the whole test. When they told me I was getting a baby sister, I couldn't stop smiling. And yes, I helped pick your name, too."

Elliana's lips curved into a soft smile as she sank a little deeper into Arthur's arms, unwilling to let go. She shifted slightly, settling into the embrace as though it was a place she had always belonged.

Milton's voice lingered in her thoughts, and the image in her mind expanded to a rosy-cheeked little boy perched beside his parents, chattering with excitement as they debated names for his soon-to-arrive sister.

It was a moment she had never seen, yet imagining it filled her with warmth so complete that it almost ached. Her arrival in the world had not been by chance. It had been awaited with anticipation before she even took her first breath.

The father and daughter stayed wrapped in each other's arms for a long while.

"Elliana! Let me look at you properly!" At last, Arthur pulled back just enough to look at her face, his hands cupping her face with careful gentleness.

She didn't resist. Tilting her chin slightly, she let him study her as if committing every feature to memory.

While he examined her, she took the chance to do the same. Up close, he was different. From afar, he was the tall, commanding figure she had seen earlier. But standing this close, she saw the details: the smooth, bright skin, the striking lines of his face, the complete absence of even a single wrinkle.

She beamed. No wonder her mother had loved him so deeply. He wasn't just handsome. He was a man of devotion, passion, talent, and capability. The sort of man whose presence could command a room, yet whose tenderness could make a woman feel like the center of his world.

Arthur's sudden laugh pulled her from her thoughts. "You really are my daughter," he said warmly. "The resemblance is uncanny. And just so you know..." His eyes gleamed with pride. "I intend to pass the entire Sun

Group to you."

Elliana blinked, momentarily stunned. Her father wanted to hand over the entire Sun Group to her? Hold on a second. Wasn't this decision too hasty? A bit too reckless? He'd only just met her, barely knew who she was or what she was capable of, yet here he was, ready to entrust her with a global empire. Wasn't he worried she might mess it all up? And what about Milton? He'd been loyal to the Sun Group for years. Had Dad even thought about how Milton might feel hearing this?

Her eyes flicked toward Milton. To her surprise, he was grinning like a kid who'd just won the lottery. He was something else. Here she was, about to inherit a corporate giant, and he wasn't the least bit jealous or ready to throw down.

"Dad, you've got to be kidding," Elliana said, a playful smile tugging at her lips.


But Arthur's gaze stayed steady, unwavering. "I'm serious. When I say it's yours, it's yours. No questions."

Elliana blinked, stunned. "Aren't you worried I might mess things up? Tank everything?"

Arthur's confidence was unshakable. "That's out of the question. I trust my instincts, and I trust you. You take after me in more ways than one. You're just as sharp and capable. Honestly, if you take the reins, I wouldn't be surprised if you end up surpassing my achievement."

Elliana stared at him, disbelief softening into something warm. Could any father love his daughter more fiercely than Arthur did?



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