

Chapter 551 So Mysterious

"Dad, you want to pass the Sun Group to me; then what about Milton?" Elliana asked, her voice dancing with barely contained amusement.

Arthur's gaze shifted to Milton before he replied with characteristic bluntness, "He can work under you."

Elliana's eyes found Milton, who offered an easy shrug and a warm smile. "I'd be honored to serve."

Joy flooded through Elliana as she turned back to Arthur, her curiosity burning bright. "Dad, why did you choose me as your successor instead of Milton?"

"Because you're my mirror image," Arthur chuckled, his eyes crinkling with paternal pride. "You inherited my razor-sharp intellect along with my looks. My expectations for you know no bounds."

Elliana shot Milton a teasing grin. "But Milton inherited Mom's features. Are you suggesting Mom isn't as smart as you, and that you harbor no grand expectations for her?"

The words hung in the air like a trap. Arthur's confidence crumbled. His daughter's homecoming had intoxicated him with such pure happiness that he'd stumbled directly into verbal quicksand, managing to insult his beloved partner without realizing it.

Milton watched Elliana's impish expression—the same look that had just reduced their typically unflappable father to stammering confusion—and burst into delighted laughter. Having a sister truly was life's greatest gift.

For years, it had been only Milton and Arthur, buried in business discussions or consumed by their relentless search for Milton's missing mother and sister. Their conversations had carried the weight of duty but lacked the spark of genuine joy.

Now Elliana's presence transformed everything. Her laughter breathed life into rooms that had known only serious whispers. The warmth

radiating from their family felt miraculous.

Arthur's heart echoed Milton's sentiments completely. He reached over and flicked Elliana's forehead with playful affection, his chuckle rich with fondness. "You delightful rascal! You just returned home, and here you are, trying to ignite chaos between your parents!"

The conversation shifted, and Arthur's expression grew serious. "Elliana, where is your mother?"

Elliana had returned to Ublento as the daughter of an overseas tycoon under the name Lilah, so Arthur assumed the tycoon backing her was her mother.

The atmosphere plummeted into heavy silence the moment those words left his lips.

Elliana's and Milton's eyes met across the room, their earlier joy dissolving like morning mist.

Arthur, seasoned by decades of reading people and situations, immediately recognized that reality diverged sharply from his assumptions. He surveyed the room with practiced authority. "We need privacy for this discussion."

The trio moved into Arthur's private study, sealing the door behind them before settling onto the leather sofa.

Elliana recounted her mother's tragic tale, each word carefully chosen yet heavy with pain.

Arthur absorbed every syllable without interruption, his expression growing darker with each revelation. By the time she finished, his face had transformed into something resembling a gathering storm.

After years of tireless searching, he had finally reunited with his daughter, believing they could finally be a whole family again. Instead, he discovered that his wife remained lost in shadows, and the family portrait he'd yearned to complete still lacked its most precious piece.

"Dad, please don't despair. We will find Mom," Milton said, his voice steady despite the uncertainty gnawing at them all.

Arthur maintained his composure, nodding slowly as realization

crystallized in his mind. "Among those who've hunted your mother all those years ago, the assassins dispatched by my father weren't alone. Another force moved in the darkness."

"Another force?" Elliana and Milton asked in unison, their attention laser-focused on Arthur.

Arthur continued, his voice gaining strength, "My father, despite his ruthless methods and excessive cruelty in hunting your mother, prizes our family bloodline above all else. Had he discovered Elliana's presence in Ublento, he would have dragged her back to the Campbell estate immediately."

He lifted his head, his expression hardening into granite resolve. "Therefore, he never followed your mother to Ublento. There was another force after her."

Another force lurked in the shadows. But who commanded such power?

"Dad, do you possess any knowledge about Mom's past? Who did she cross that would warrant such relentless pursuit?" Elliana pressed, her brow creasing with worry.

Arthur shook his head, regret painting his features. "I remain completely ignorant of your mother's background. She refused to deceive me, yet she also refused to reveal her history. She warned me that if I demanded answers, we would have to separate forever. That threat silenced my curiosity permanently."

Mystery shrouded Elliana and Milton like a suffocating fog. They couldn't fathom why their mother lived in such terror or why she guarded her past so fiercely. What unspeakable truth about her origins demanded such desperate secrecy?

Arthur's voice cut through their troubled thoughts. "Your mother commanded extraordinary abilities in both medicine and combat. Her healing skills bordered on miraculous, while her fighting prowess could humble world-class assassins. For her to abandon Ublento and leave her precious daughter behind signals that the force hunting her possessed overwhelming power—strength that even she couldn't overcome."

"How does this enemy compare to the Campbell family?" Milton asked,



his strategic mind already calculating possibilities.

Arthur's brow furrowed as he weighed the question carefully before responding, "I cannot make that assessment yet. Without direct confrontation, determining whether this force surpasses or falls short of our capabilities remains impossible."

Elliana's frown deepened as Arthur's words sank in. This mysterious force remained an enigma wrapped in shadows. Just like her mother. Finding her mother would prove to be a monumental challenge that might dwarf all their previous efforts.

A sudden memory sparked in Elliana's mind, and she frantically searched through her bag, her fingers seeking two specific items.