

## Chapter 554 Move Heaven And Earth For Her

Elliana's words seemed to linger in the air, their weight pulling Arthur and Milton into a stunned silence. Both turned toward her, their expressions a blend of disbelief and confusion.

Milena—the world-famed healer whose skill drew the attention of countless tycoons—was a figure shrouded in both prestige and mystery. Securing an appointment with her was nearly impossible. Rumor had it that she had recently surfaced in Ublento, where she exposed and publicly shamed an imposter daring to masquerade as her, only to vanish once more without leaving a trail.

At that time, Arthur and Milton had wanted to travel to Ublento to meet this legendary healer. But pressing obligations had kept them bound, and the opportunity slipped away, leaving them with a quiet, lingering regret.

Those fortunate enough to have seen Milena spoke of a striking, elegant young man with an effortless charm that left an impression. And yet now, the revelation that this celebrated healer was, in fact, Elliana left Arthur and Milton utterly puzzled.

Sensing the reason behind their bewilderment, Elliana's lips curved into a gentle smile as she explained candidly, "The last time I appeared as Milena was solely to expose that imposter. I had no wish to reveal who I truly was, so I used my makeup skills to disguise myself as a man."

Arthur and Milton exchanged a glance before nodding, the pieces finally falling into place. Their surprise gave way to admiration—Elliana was not only Rosa but also Milena, two identities celebrated across the globe. Such accomplishments alone would have been enough to fill any family with pride.

Arthur's gaze lingered on Elliana, his striking eyes warm with joy. If she were still a little girl, he would have scooped her into his arms and lifted her high in sheer celebration. Yet, beneath the pride lay a faint ache—the regret of having missed so many irreplaceable moments in her life. But

now was not the time to dwell on what had been lost. The urgency of finding his wife eclipsed all else.

Steering the conversation back to the matter at hand, Arthur said, "Elliana, tell us more about the 'Medical Codex.'"

Elliana's voice remained steady as she spoke. "When Mom fled to Ublento years ago because of being hunted, fearing she could not protect the 'Medical Codex,' she donated it to Ublento Medical University, hoping the move would draw the assassins' attention away from her."

Milton leaned forward slightly, his voice calm but laced with curiosity. "So, the Medical Codex... It's at Ublento Medical University now?"

Elliana gave a gentle nod. "Yes. Mom officially donated it to the university. But before doing so, she made a discreet copy—an electronic scan stored on a small data chip. Fifteen years ago, when she left Ublento, she placed that chip in my care."

Arthur and Milton exchanged a brief look, the scattered fragments of the "Medical Codex" history finally aligning into a clearer picture.

"Is that why you enrolled at Ublento Medical University—to reclaim it?" Milton inquired. It was the most logical explanation. After all, Elliana had already mastered the "Medical Codex" and risen to global fame as Milena. There would be no reason for her to live as an ordinary student unless her true purpose lay hidden beneath the surface.

"Yes," Elliana said softly, her tone carrying both certainty and resolve. "A treasure as invaluable as the 'Medical Codex' would never have been handed over lightly. There must be someone at Ublento Medical University whom she trusted completely. I have to find out who they are."

Arthur's eyes narrowed thoughtfully before he gave a slow nod. "Then your return to the Campbell family must remain completely concealed. Any hint of your identity could jeopardize everything."

Rita's decision to donate the "Medical Codex" to Ublento Medical University had been carried out under a veil of secrecy. Only two parties knew the truth—the unknown guardian who received it and the ruthless pursuers determined to seize it from her. For years, the guardian's name and the codex's true location had been buried in silence.

Elliana now faced the delicate task of uncovering that person's identity and reclaiming the "Medical Codex" without stirring the attention of the same predators who had once pursued her mother.

"Elliana, do you want me to help track down that mysterious caller?" Milton asked, his voice steady but tinged with concern.

Elliana's gaze met his briefly before she shook her head. "No, Milton. I can handle this myself."

That simple exchange was enough for Arthur and Milton to once again grasp the full extent of her capability. Elliana was far more than Rosa and Milena—her skill, resourcefulness, and quiet resolve left no doubt that she could navigate even the most intricate challenges. Since she was determined to act alone, they chose to respect her decision.

"Very well," Milton said, a faint smile softening his tone. "But the moment you need me, don't hesitate to say so."

Elliana's lips curved into a soft smile. "Alright, Milton," she said, her calm voice carrying a quiet determination. They shared the same goal—finding their mother—and she knew that when the moment came, she would not hesitate to ask for his help.

Arthur exhaled slowly, his gaze settling on her with quiet resolve. "Elliana, we can't reveal to the world that you're a Campbell—not yet. But I want to do something for you to feel at ease. Tell me, what is it you want?"

Concerned that Elliana might hold back, Arthur leaned forward slightly, his tone more insistent. "Whatever it is, just say the word. If I have it, it's yours." His concern wasn't about what she might ask—it was about the fear she might remain silent. If she truly desired something, he would not hesitate to move heaven and earth to make it hers.

Before his words had fully settled, Milton stepped in with a warm grin. "I want to give you something too. Whatever your heart desires, tell me. Even if I don't already have it, I'll find it for you—no matter what it takes."

Surrounded by such unwavering devotion, Elliana felt a deep warmth stir within her chest, yet her next words froze them both in place. Looking at them steadily, she said, "I want to do a DNA test with both of you."