

Chapter 584 Someone Out To Hunt Her Down

Elliana's fingers moved swiftly across the keyboard as she accessed the dark web. She needed to see what Carlos had sent her this time.

The message appeared on her screen. "Congratulations, Ms. Marsh. You've finally taken back your rightful place as the Campbell heiress."

A deep frown creased Elliana's forehead as the implications hit her. Who was Carlos, really? The discovery of her true identity as a Campbell was supposed to be a closely guarded secret. Only a handful of people knew the truth. So how had he found out so quickly?


The possibilities raced through her mind, none of them comforting. Did he have people watching her every move? But that didn't make sense. With her training and instincts, she would have spotted any ordinary surveillance. Even if she'd somehow missed the signs, there was no way Carlos's people could have tracked her all the way to the heavily secured Harmony Estate.

Her suspicion growing stronger by the second, she typed her response. "How exactly did you find out?"

The reply came almost immediately. "Relax. I don't have spies following you around. The fact that you and Milton finally met face-to-face isn't exactly a secret in certain circles. I knew that once you two were in the same room, the truth would become crystal clear to both of you."

Elliana stared at the screen, her mind racing. She wrote quickly. "So you're telling me you've known all along that I'm the real Campbell heiress?"

Then came Carlos's confident reply. "Exactly. I know exactly where your mother was fleeing from when she arrived in Ublento all those years ago. I know where she lived before she ever met your father. I even know details about their love story that would probably surprise you. I have access to so many secrets that would absolutely fascinate you. So

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don't underestimate me, Ms. Marsh. Keep searching for the Medical Codex. You and I could make powerful allies."

Her chest tightened. "You claim to know my mother's past. How do I know you're telling the truth?"

Carlos wrote back. "Simple. Find the Medical Codex first. Once you do, I'll give you all the information you're craving. Then you'll know for certain whether I've been honest with you."

Elliana had to admit his logic was sound. If he turned out to be lying, she certainly wouldn't hand over something as valuable as the Medical Codex. Regardless, she was determined to retrieve what belonged to her mother.

The Medical Codex wasn't just any ordinary book—it was clearly something extraordinary. Her mother must have treasured it deeply. The decision to donate it to Ublento Medical University couldn't have been made lightly. It must have been born out of desperation, a sacrifice made when her mother had no other choice. Getting the Medical Codex back felt like honoring her mother's memory. It was something she had to do.

Of course, even if Carlos proved to be completely truthful about everything, Elliana had no intention of actually giving him the Medical Codex. Protecting her mother's precious legacy and keeping it out of the wrong hands was just as important as recovering it in the first place. One way or another, she would uncover Carlos's true identity. She would see his real face eventually.

Her fingers moved quickly as she typed her reply. "Very well. I'll look forward to working together."

But even as she sent those seemingly cooperative words, she was already working behind the scenes. From the moment Carlos had logged on, she'd been running tracking programs, using every hacking skill she'd ever learned to pinpoint his location.

Sure, he was somewhere overseas, far beyond her physical reach. But knowing exactly where he was would open up a treasure trove of information about who he really was.

Carlos likely wouldn't know she wasn't just Rosa, the celebrated artist and designer whose work graced galleries and runways around the world.

She was also Quinn—one of the most skilled hackers on the international scene. And when Quinn set her sights on tracking someone down, she rarely came up empty-handed.

Unaware that she was tracing his signal, Carlos sent another message. "Let me show you how serious I am about our partnership. I'm going to share some vital information with you. Back when you were the overlooked Elliana that everyone dismissed, the people who'd once hunted your mother were content to simply watch from the shadows. But now that they know you're the true Campbell heiress, they'll come after you with the same deadly intent they had for your mother. You need to be extremely careful."

Elliana's pulse quickened as she typed back. "Why would they target me now?"

Carlos's explanation was chilling. "The unremarkable Elliana meant nothing to them—just another insignificant person they could ignore. But a Campbell heiress? You represent a serious threat to their plans. They won't allow you to stay alive. Trust me, the orders to eliminate you are already being issued as we speak. You better start preparing yourself. This is where our conversation ends for now. Let's just hope you manage to survive long enough to locate the Medical Codex and complete our deal."

After sending this message, Carlos abruptly went offline.

At the same time, Elliana's tracking program finally locked onto his location.

When she saw the coordinates that appeared on her screen, her eyes went wide with complete shock. Carlos wasn't hiding overseas at all—he was right here in Ublento! Perfect.

A thrill of excitement surged through her. Her lips curved into a dangerous smile. If he dared to play hide-and-seek right under her nose, she'd show him what a top-notch player really looked like.

Without wasting a second, she grabbed her motorcycle keys and strode out.

"Elliana, where are you rushing off to?" Adah called out, confused by the sudden urgency.

"I have something important to handle," Elliana called back without slowing down.

Something important? Those words electrified Adah and the Four Guardians. They all leaped to their feet, their eyes lighting up with excitement. It had been far too long since they had any task, and they were practically starving for some adventure.

All five of them rushed after her at once. "Elliana, do you want us to come with you?"

Elliana didn't even glance back as she headed out the door. "I don't need backup for this one."

Adah and the Four Guardians came to an abrupt halt, their faces falling with disappointment.

Elliana strode out of the mansion, swung her leg over her motorcycle, and roared the engine to life.

The night had wrapped the city in deep shadows, with only the scattered streetlights creating small pools of amber light along the empty roads.

As Elliana rounded a sharp corner, her bike swept past a sleek black sedan going in the opposite direction.

Cole was behind the wheel. She spotted him immediately but didn't slow down.

Based on the route his car was taking, she bet he was probably heading to Rosewood Villa to see her. But she was racing against time to catch Carlos and couldn't afford any distractions.

Cole recognized her just as quickly. Even though the helmet completely hid her face, he knew that posture, that way of moving, instantly.

He slammed on his brakes and twisted around to watch Elliana's taillights disappear into the darkness. What could possibly be so urgent that she was speeding through the city alone at this hour of the night?