

## Chapter 795 Agreed To Treat Howell

Levi's words sealed Elliana's resolve—she would take the case. This was a chance that came once in a lifetime. The Thompson family stood among Yruzias' most powerful, their influence deeply tied to the royal household. Treating Howell would not only give her a legitimate reason to enter the country without suspicion, but it would also open a direct path to the Thompsons themselves.

Still, Elliana knew she had to tread carefully. Treating a royal was no small matter; one wrong move could spell disaster. After a brief silence, she asked calmly, "What exactly happened to your uncle?"

Levi sighed. "A few years ago, he had a skiing accident and hit his head. The impact caused a blood clot in his brain. Since then, his health has declined. The royal doctors fear the risks of surgery, so he has been on conservative treatment. That's actually why he abdicated."

This was undoubtedly a royal secret, but Levi, trusting Elliana completely, held nothing back.

Elliana listened intently.

"His condition has worsened lately," Levi continued, his tone tightening. "He's now completely paralyzed. The doctors say surgery is the only hope, but none of them dares to operate. So, I revealed I was Milena's assistant. Please don't be angry—I didn't know what else to do."

Having lost his parents young, Levi had always looked up to his uncle Howell, who raised him with care.

Despite growing up in privilege, Levi had always been drawn to medicine. His passion had led him to study abroad, where fate connected him with Milena—Elliana's other identity.

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But now, desperate to save his uncle, Levi had revealed the truth. His hands fidgeted nervously, afraid Elliana would be furious.

To his surprise, Elliana smiled. "Don't worry. I'm not mad at you."

The truth was, she was thankful. He had just handed her the perfect

"Thank you." Levi looked visibly relieved. Then, unable to hide his worry, he asked, "After I told them about you, they insisted you come in person to treat my uncle. Will you accept?"

"Send me his medical records first," Elliana replied.

That was all the assurance he needed. "Right away!" His excitement crackled through the line.

Minutes later, Howell's medical files arrived—detailed reports, scans, and years of documentation.

After reviewing them, Elliana looked up and said confidently, "I can perform this surgery."

Levi could hardly contain his joy. "That's amazing! I knew you could handle it! When can you come to Yruzias?"

"Your uncle doesn't have time to waste. Every delay raises the risk. I'll set off immediately. Get the pre-operative preparations ready before I arrive," Elliana said.

Having assisted Elliana in countless major surgeries, Levi knew exactly what to do. Their partnership was seamless, and she trusted him implicitly to get everything done without needing a long list of instructions.

And just like that, the plan was in motion.

While Levi contacted the royal family and began the surgical preparations, Elliana started packing for her flight.

The sudden decision unsettled Cole, Arthur, and Milton. Operating on a royal wasn't like treating an ordinary patient. Success meant prestige—but failure could destroy everything.

"Elliana, are you sure about this?" Arthur asked, his voice tight with concern.

Milton chimed in, "I can't help feeling uneasy about you rushing into this."

But Elliana remained composed. "You're worried about his status, not the surgery. I've assessed the risks, and I'm confident in the result. Trust me."

Her calm certainty silenced their doubts. When she said she was sure, she always was.

Cole didn't try to stop her. He knew her too well. Once she made up her mind, there was no turning back. He only reached for her hand. "Then I'm coming with you."


Elliana shook her head gently. "Nah. Better not. When I last appeared as

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 +120 Points at most

Milena, I was disguised as a man. That identity must remain separate from Mrs. Evans. If you come with me, it'll draw attention we can't afford."



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