

Chapter 800 Felt Unreal

Hearing Elliana's words, Rita's throat tightened, and no words came out.

Ten years ago, Rita had woken up in an unfamiliar place, her memories wiped clean like a blank page. She had no idea where she came from or what she had been through.

All this time, she had thought she was a drifter—someone forgotten by the world. Never in her wildest dreams had she imagined she once had a family like this. A beautiful daughter. A handsome son. A husband who loved her deeply. To top it all off, her daughter was none other than the world-renowned Milena! It almost felt unreal, like a dream she was afraid to wake from.

Rita stared intently at Arthur's photo, a sense of familiarity growing within her, a love that felt bone-deep. The man had sharp brows, bright eyes, and a commanding presence—exactly her type. This was her husband. His name was...

His name hovered at the edge of her mind, familiar yet unreachable. "Elliana, what's your father's name?" she finally asked.

But as soon as the name Elliana left her lips, she froze. It had come out so naturally, as if her heart already knew it.

Elliana's face brightened. "Mom, Dad's name is Arthur Campbell. He's the current head of the Sun Group."

Rita's eyes widened. The head of the Sun Group? Her mind reeled. It was already hard enough to process the idea of having a family, let alone knowing her husband was the head of the Sun Group.

For ten years, she had worked as a servant for the Thompson family, keeping her head down and her dreams small. To suddenly be told she was Arthur's wife—it felt overwhelming. Could she, of all people, really be his wife? And be deeply loved by him? What had she ever done to deserve that?

Her broken memories made her doubt it all.

Noticing her mother's uncertainty, Elliana smiled gently. "Mom, you were brilliant and captivating. Dad pursued you relentlessly. Your love story was like Edgar and Elsie's—a perfect match."

The comparison clicked instantly, and Rita's expression softened with understanding. After a moment of silence, she asked, her voice laced with uncertainty, "Elliana, was I really that remarkable before?"

"Of course, you were!" Elliana said firmly. "Otherwise, how could you have captured the heart of the Sun Group's head and had two exceptional children—my brother and me?"

A laugh escaped Rita as she reached forward to flick Elliana's nose. "Not exactly humble, are you?"

Then, Rita froze. She had only just met Elliana, and despite the lack of a DNA test to confirm their ties, she had already accepted Elliana's story without reservation. She found herself instinctively trusting Elliana, and her fondness for the latter grew with each passing second. Her earlier words and actions had flowed straight from instinct. No DNA test, no proof yet. But her heart already knew. The gesture, the fond tone, the motherly warmth—it all came so naturally, as if her soul remembered what her mind could not.

The small act filled Elliana with pure, radiant joy. She clutched her mother's hand tightly. "You used to do that all the time when I was little!"

Rita's smile deepened. She didn't doubt it. Her body remembered even though her memory did not.

After a brief silence, Rita's voice turned serious. "Elliana, tell me... Why did I fall into the sea? Why was I injured? Why did I lose my memory?"

Elliana's gaze softened. "It's a long story. When the time's right, I'll explain everything. For now, why don't you come home with me? You can meet my dad and Milton."

Just then, noise erupted from downstairs—a young woman's voice, sharp and haughty.

Elliana's brow furrowed. Who would dare make a scene here? She was

here as Milena, personally invited by Kaleb himself. Even he had treated her with respect.

Elliana's eyes flicked toward Rita, who pressed her lips together, her face clouded with discomfort.

At that moment, Elliana's phone buzzed with a message from Levi. "I didn't get to finish earlier. For the past ten years, Bexley's life with the Thompsons hasn't been easy. She has been walking on eggshells every single day."

Elliana frowned and quickly typed back. "Why. You said Edgar and Elsie adore her. If they like her so much, why isn't she treated well?"

Levi's reply came at once. "That's exactly the problem. She's bullied because Edgar and Elsie are so fond of her."