

Chapter 509 Fake Heiress

Trinity burst into tears and begged, "Wanda, you have to avenge me!"

Annoyance flickered across Wanda's face as she took a seat near the doorway.

Right on cue, the investigator Wanda had sent out earlier returned, holding his report.

Wanda glanced through the papers quickly before focusing on Trinity, who was propped up in the hospital bed. "So, it was your little lackey, Dylan, who'd betrayed and tricked you?" Wanda asked coldly. "There's no need to worry. I'll see to it that the Brewer family disappears from Ublento, and no one will dare spread talk about you being embarrassed like this."

With that, Wanda nodded as if to dismiss the matter and began heading out.

"Wait!" Trinity called out. "You've got it wrong! This isn't on Dylan—it was Lilah! She set everything up!"

Wanda halted, turning back with a sharp scowl. "And who exactly is Lilah?"

Responding to Trinity's plea, someone was sent to fetch Dylan, and both of them went over the entire situation from start to finish.

Since being kicked out of Ublento Medical University and punished harshly at home, Dylan had turned into a bundle of nerves. Now, standing before Wanda, he was clearly terrified his next words might ruin his family.

"I never betrayed Trinity," Dylan insisted, falling to his knees. "I locked Lilah in the bathroom and went to get the... stuff. I swear, I never let her out, and I didn't send that message to trick Trinity into coming!"

Wanda looked down at him, unimpressed. "But Trinity still got a message from your phone."

With his hands shaking, Dylan pleaded, "I don't know how! Please, you have to trust me! I'd never do anything to hurt Trinity—there's nothing for me to gain! Someone else is behind all this!"

He was telling the truth. There was nothing Dylan could gain from turning on Trinity—only trouble.

Wanda sat back down, her eyes sharp. "Then walk me through everything that happened."

"It was Lilah, I'm sure of it!" Trinity said, her certainty obvious in her tone. "She's been plotting this from the start!"

Dylan interjected to back her up, "Right! She must have figured out we were going to get her, so she set us up instead!"

A thoughtful look crossed Wanda's face. The more she thought about it, the more it made sense. "So, Lilah is no pushover. She's quite something else. What do you know about her background?"

"They say she's the daughter of a mysterious tycoon from overseas, but I don't really believe that," Dylan responded quickly, hoping to stay on Wanda's good side. "Sure, she carries herself like someone from a rich family, but she never tries to get close to Trinity, even though Trinity's family is the most powerful at school. Instead, she spends all her time with that girl Frieda, who's just a nobody. That doesn't sound like a real heiress to me."

After hearing that, Wanda nodded. The reasoning seemed solid. Nobody in their group ever bothered to mingle with people from less privileged backgrounds.

Wanda leaned forward, her voice curious. "So, you're saying this whole story about her being a tycoon's daughter is all made up?"

Trinity responded without hesitation, sounding absolutely certain, "That's exactly it! She arrived in Ublento all by herself. I bet she worried people would judge her, so she made up some story about being someone important. Who's really going to hop on a plane just to see if she's telling the truth?"

Seeing a chance to add fuel to the fire, Dylan chimed in quickly, "That Lilah has no respect for you or the Campbell family. To come after

Trinity like that is nothing short of a slap in your face, Miss Campbell."

Wanda turned her gaze on him. "Go on. Explain what you mean."

"Everyone around here knows Trinity is your sister, and they all recognize your influence. People treat her the way you would expect, giving her the respect she deserves. But Lilah? She went after Trinity without a second thought. That sounds like she's challenging your authority outright," Dylan continued, choosing his words carefully.

The words, though transparently manipulative, struck a nerve. The bitterness in Wanda's heart began to smolder.

"So, some nobody pretending to be an heiress thinks she can challenge me?" Wanda said, her voice low and seething. "Does she take me for a fool?" She glared ahead, determination hardening her features. "If I don't put that girl in her place now, she'll never learn."

Wanda looked over to her bodyguard. "Find out everything you can about this Lilah. I want to know where she breathes."

"Understood, Miss Campbell." With a crisp nod, the bodyguard slipped out of the room.

A wild light filled Trinity's eyes as she begged, "Wanda, I want her gone!"

Ever since Wanda had "murdered" Elliana, Trinity had started viewing people as disposable. Whenever someone crossed her, she figured Wanda could help her eliminate that person to vent off some steam.

Wanda said nothing, though a flicker of disgust crossed her expression. She had the strength to wound or even take a life, but she refused to let Trinity's childish provocations push her that far. Giving in would only turn her into a weapon Trinity could wield whenever she pleased.

Lilah, a name Elliana used openly without hiding her whereabouts or information, made it easy for Wanda's men to investigate thoroughly.

Soon enough, the bodyguard came back, handing a folder to Wanda.

Inside the file were surveillance photos. One of them showed Elliana walking through Ublento Medical University, her face covered with a mask.

Wanda stared at the images in disbelief, her eyes going wide before she jumped to her feet. "This girl is Lilah?"

Wanda recognized the face immediately. That was the same girl she'd seen in Cole's car. She was the owner of a limited-edition Rolls-Royce Phantom identical to Cole's. No one in their right mind would still believe she was pretending to be an heiress. Who would possibly buy that story now?

Chapter 510 Her Last Bit Of Pride

Trinity and Dylan were both baffled by Wanda's sudden agitation.

"Wanda, what's wrong?" Trinity asked carefully.

Without warning, Wanda's anger exploded. She stepped forward and hurled the documents in her hands straight at Trinity's face. "Is the girl in this photo the Lilah you mentioned?"

Trinity was caught off guard but didn't dare argue. She quickly picked up the documents, scanned through them, and nodded. "Yes, that's her. Why?"

Before she could say another word, Wanda slapped her hard across the face.

Wanda was so angry that she didn't care that Trinity was once covered in filth. Her slap landed with such force that Trinity's cheek turned red and swollen in an instant.

"Ahh!" Trinity cried out in pain.

Already weak, she remained dizzy and disoriented for several moments before pulling herself together. She looked at Wanda with teary eyes and asked, "Wanda, why did you hit me?"

Wanda's fury hadn't cooled. One slap wasn't enough. She hit Trinity again. And again. Even after three slaps, she didn't stop.

Wanda kept going, striking Trinity over a dozen times.

Trinity's cheeks puffed up, blood trailing from the corner of her lips. Wanda's hand showed no mercy, and Trinity couldn't even get a word in between the blows.

Dylan stood frozen, stunned. Hadn't Trinity always bragged that her sister adored her? She'd often boasted that Wanda was the Campbell



family's adopted daughter. Yet, here she was, being roughed up.

Dylan had been Trinity's loyal sidekick for a long time. He couldn't just watch her get beaten to a pulp. "Miss Campbell, please calm down!" he said, rushing to pull Wanda back. "She's too weak for this. Please show some mercy!"

"Don't you dare touch me with those filthy hands!" Wanda snapped, shoving him off without hesitation. "Who do you think you are?"

To Wanda, Dylan was beneath her. Even the lightest touch from someone like him was an insult.

Dylan quickly backed off. "I'm sorry, Miss Campbell."

Wanda gave him a cold glare and then turned back to the already battered Trinity.

"Wanda... Why are you doing this?" Trinity choked out, her voice cracking.

Wanda gritted her teeth. "Don't think that just because you're my sister, I'll let everything slide. If you ever use my name to stir up trouble again, I'll make you regret it!"

Though dazed and aching, Trinity slowly began to understand. Could it be that Lilah had some powerful backing, so powerful that even Wanda feared her? It had to be. Wanda wasn't exactly the moral type. She bullied others without a second thought. There had to be something about Lilah.

"Wanda, who is Lilah really?" Trinity asked carefully.

"I don't know. But she's not ordinary. Don't cross her again. Tiptoe around her," Wanda snapped.

Dylan glanced at Wanda, a thoughtful look in his eyes. Lilah must hail from an influential family, explaining Wanda's caution. Good thing that bucket of feces hadn't landed on Lilah. If it had, getting expelled from Ublento Medical University would've been the least of his problems. He could've ended up six feet under.

Initially, Dylan had felt guilty towards Trinity because the waste was dumped on the wrong person. Now, he was immensely relieved—he'd dodged a bullet.

No one noticed Dylan's shift in emotions.

Still puzzled, Trinity looked at Wanda. "Do we really need to be afraid of Lilah? Even if she comes from money, can it really compare to the Campbell family's? With your status as the Campbell family's daughter, do you really need to be wary of her?"

Wanda slapped her again.

This time, Wanda reacted out of embarrassment. If she were truly a Campbell by blood, she'd have nothing to fear. As Trinity said, the Campbells were one of the most powerful families in the world. But the truth was, she wasn't their real daughter. Everything she had was borrowed. She had to tread lightly or risk ruining everything. One wrong move, and Arthur or Milton would make her pay.

Trinity always thought that Wanda's being adopted by the Campbells made her untouchable. Wanda couldn't explain how wrong Trinity was. She was nothing within the Campbell household. Still, in front of Trinity, Wanda had to act like she was above it all. It was her last bit of pride.

Trinity stared at Wanda in disbelief. Wanda had always been cold, but she'd never hit her like this before. "Did I say something wrong again?" she asked in a shaky voice.

Wanda held back the storm inside her. Her disgust and rage simmered just beneath the surface. "As the Campbell family's daughter, I don't need to fear Lilah, but..."