

## Chapter 535 Wait And Enjoy The Show

Both fountains along the sides of the stage shot streams of water high into the air, drenching the dancers in a sudden spectacle that stole everyone's breath.

A curtain of water fell so heavily that the audience struggled to see the dancers moving behind it.

A stunned hush fell over the crowd as everyone tried to process what was happening before them.

Panic swept over the school administrators, who sprang into action and barked out orders for staff to get to the bottom of the incident.

Trinity and her crowd, on the other hand, broke out in wild laughter, completely out of place among the baffled onlookers.

"Now that's what I call a show! This is perfect—let chaos reign!"

Phones came out at once. "Hurry, record everything! Make sure you capture the Masked Beauty's face when her veil comes off—let's post it all over the school forum!"

"Your luck runs out today, ugly Lilah. Get ready for your downfall!"

Trinity and her clique looked nothing like the rest of the crowd. While everyone else sat frozen in shock, they leapt to their feet, shouting and waving as if the stage disaster was their own private celebration.

At that moment, Wanda arrived at the stadium. News of Milton's and Cole's visit to Ublento Medical University had reached her while she was working at Enlightenment Institute, prompting her to rush over at once. Admiring both men, she could not pass up the chance to run into them by "accident."

Her plan had been simple—she would use her title as an Enlightenment



Institute professor to arrange a seat close to Milton and Cole after a quick conversation with the university's staff. Arriving at the stadium, though, she was greeted with utter chaos instead of the scene she expected.

One glance at the drenched dancers and then at Trinity and her group filled Wanda with immediate anger.

Wanda had warned Trinity not to provoke Lilah. Still, Trinity, that brainless fool, had ignored every word. Wanda had wanted to handle Lilah with a bit of subtlety, only for Trinity's impulsive actions to ruin everything.

Take a look at Trinity and her group, wearing smug faces and raising their phones to capture the moment. Where the rest of the crowd sat stunned, they alone were laughing and cheering. If an investigation followed, they would undoubtedly be the first suspects. A bunch of fools!

Wanda clenched her jaw, muttering curse after curse at their stupidity. Yet, no matter how angry she felt, there was nothing she could do to change what was happening now.

Trinity had a knack for getting herself into trouble, and this time, Wanda worried she would get dragged down with Trinity.

Worrying about what might happen if she got caught in the fallout, Wanda pulled out her phone in frustration and shot Trinity a furious message. "Trinity, have you lost your mind? Why did you ignore my warnings? Are you trying to get yourself in serious trouble?"

Trinity, still filming the chaos on stage, jumped at the alert from her phone. She paused her recording to read the message. A chill of fear washed over her as she took in Wanda's words. Scanning the stadium, she finally picked out Wanda standing in a distant corner.

Even with so much distance between them, Trinity could still feel how angry Wanda was. Trembling, Trinity quickly typed back. "Wanda, what's wrong?"

A new message from Wanda popped up. "How many times did I tell you not to provoke Lilah? Why did you go and stir things up again?"

Trinity shot a glance at the stage before replying, "I didn't ignore your



words, Wanda. This incident wasn't my doing! Lilah's got a lot of enemies due to her arrogance. Maybe someone else is targeting her!"

Wanda's reply was cold. "Do you have a death wish, Trinity? Ignoring my warnings and lying to me—do you take me for an idiot? If you keep pulling this stunt, I'll make sure you regret it!"

Trinity broke into a cold sweat after reading Wanda's message, fear crawling down her spine. Nothing made sense to her—how could Wanda possibly know she was the one behind the fountain incident? Maybe someone had spilled the news while Chloe set everything up? If that was the case, and news reached Wanda at the Enlightenment Institute, surely the school authorities would find out next. Getting caught by the school's leaders could mean expulsion, just as the rules demanded.

Trinity's mind raced with worry, and panic set in even deeper. She typed out a frantic message to Wanda, saying, "How did you find out? Did someone tip you off?"

Wanda retorted sharply, "Anyone could figure it out just by looking at you and your group. You all stick out like sore thumbs. Nobody had to tell me a thing."

Realization hit Trinity all at once. It wasn't Chloe's fault. Their obvious behavior had drawn everyone's suspicion. Abruptly, a reckless confidence welled up inside her. All she needed to do was expose Lilah's ugly face to the crowd and turn Lilah into a laughingstock. Once everyone was buzzing about Lilah's scandal, nobody would care about the fountains.

Holding onto this idea, Trinity texted Wanda. "Relax, Wanda. My friends are careful. The school won't find any proof, and soon Lilah's humiliation will be all anyone talks about. No one will even remember the fountain mess."

Wanda asked, "And just how do you plan to disgrace Lilah?"

Trinity replied quickly. "You probably don't know this, but Lilah is actually hiding a scarred face under her mask. That's why she never shows it. We rigged the fountains to wash away her makeup and veil. Wanda, just wait and enjoy the show!"



## Chapter 536 Unparalleled Beauty

Trinity's revelation that Lilah was actually a monster with scars on her face made Wanda's eyes shine with excitement.

Ever since the day Wanda spotted Lilah sitting in Cole's car, uneasiness had crept into her thoughts.

It looked like Lilah might have entered the wrong vehicle, but Wanda could not shake the feeling that it had been a move meant to draw Cole in.

Wanda had considered the possibility that Lilah wanted Cole for herself, and the idea left her feeling threatened.

It was no secret that Lilah came from money. She could easily afford the same kind of luxury car Cole drove, clearly indicating her wealth. In contrast, Wanda was only the adopted daughter in the Campbell household, and her influence was limited. Going up against Lilah felt impossible.

However, if Trinity's words turned out to be true, and Lilah really was scarred and unattractive, then Wanda's worries faded away. No matter how much power Lilah might have, Cole would never fall for someone who looked like that.

With those thoughts in her mind, Wanda quickly texted Trinity. "Are you really sure Lilah has scars and is unattractive?"

Trinity messaged back without hesitation. "Definitely! I would never have dared mess with the fountains if I wasn't sure. Just sit back and watch what happens!"

The reply satisfied Wanda, and her irritation finally faded.

Trinity's plan for Lilah's humiliation was exactly what Wanda wanted, so Wanda had no problem believing it.

Wanda responded, "Okay, I'll stay here and watch. If everything goes well, I'll treat you to something nice."

A big grin spread across Trinity's face. "Thank you, Wanda!"

Right then, the fountains beside the stage stopped spraying water, and the dancers appeared again.

The audience braced for disaster, but there was none.

Every dancer stood tall and graceful, holding beautiful poses and wearing bright, cheerful smiles.

This scene suggested that the waterworks had been part of the show all along, not some mistake.

The audience went from being stunned to trading confused looks, and then, gradually, admiration filled their faces. Even though their dresses were soaked, the dancers on stage carried themselves with elegance. Their radiant smiles made them look like magical creatures straight out of a storybook.

Elliana held her place in the middle as the lead dancer, capturing everyone's attention. Her hair, loosened by the water, now tumbled freely down her shoulders. Her veil off, her flawless and stunning face became visible to all.

Earlier, right after the fountains sprayed across the stage, panic had swept through the dancers, and several nearly ran. At that crucial moment, Elliana had called out to them and quickly devised a plan, heroically saving the day. Her plan worked.

A hush swept over the stadium. Every gaze locked onto Lilah.

Trinity and her group lowered their phones, gaping at Lilah in shock. Questions ran through their minds. What was going on? Where was the scarred, unattractive girl they had expected? What about the embarrassment and defeat they had pictured?

Trinity and her group faded into the background as excitement crackled through the crowd. Conversations started up almost at once.

"I can't believe it, the Campus Beauty actually took off her veil. She's



absolutely gorgeous!"

"This must be what people mean by unparalleled beauty. I couldn't even imagine looking this good!"

"Who said the Campus Beauty might not have good features despite her figure and grace? They really need to take that back!"

"Is it really possible for one person to have it all? She's wealthy, strikingly beautiful, and smart enough to get into a top college. How did she get so lucky?"

Some guy shouted from the crowd, "I think I just fell in love!"

A woman nearby grinned and called out, "Same here!"

Suddenly, the auditorium exploded with whistles and cheers that sounded louder and more electric than ever before.

Trinity just stood there, her eyes glued to Lilah's face, a wave of hopelessness crashing over her until she felt faint and shaky. The truth hit her—she had lost, and there was no coming back from it.

Across the room, Wanda watched everything unfold. Fear tightened in her chest as she spotted Cole's eyes fixed on Lilah, his interest impossible to miss.

Every nightmare Wanda had tried to push away was now real. Lilah truly was the biggest threat to her happiness.

Cole was not the only one drawn in by Lilah. Milton's gaze was even more intense, his excitement obvious to anyone paying attention.

Both men Wanda cared for most sat there, unable to take their eyes off Lilah, completely mesmerized by her.

Jealousy and frustration welled up inside Wanda. She clenched her hands so tightly that her nails left red marks in her palms.

Then, the music faded away, and the dancers held their last pose before leaving the stage in neat lines.

Milton rose from his seat without warning and strode backstage.

Only Cole seemed to grasp Milton's intentions. From where he sat, he had witnessed just how riveted Milton was by Lilah. Milton was going to find Lilah!

Cole knew right away that his warnings had done nothing to stop Milton. There was no way he could just sit back and watch.

So, Cole jumped up, following Milton backstage with determination.

Seeing these two prominent figures get up and hurry backstage left the people around them speechless and full of questions.