



## Chapter 622 Public Humiliation

Elliana didn't pause for a second. Even with Quentin beside her, she slipped into Taylor's account anyway, her fingers moving swiftly across the screen.

Because Taylor was online, Elliana caught his IP within moments, hacked into his phone, and switched on the camera.

Taylor's tired face, hollow from a sleepless night, flashed onto her screen. The sight made her laugh.

Never in her wildest thoughts would she have guessed that "Ice Lilah" was none other than Taylor. He had been filming overseas during her marriage to Cole, so their paths had never crossed. What she knew of him came only from tabloids and viral clips—she had never seen him up close.

Just yesterday, Lance and Jeff had told her that Taylor was so enchanted by her beauty that he had gone public with his vow to win her hand in marriage. How ironic. One day he was madly in love, the next he was hiding behind a fake name, spitting venom at her. Did her rejection wound his pride so deeply that his love turned sour overnight?

Elliana's lips curved into a smirk. Handsome or not, Taylor was a fool.

Just then, her number was called. She logged out of the forum, slipped her phone away, and began filling the registration form as instructed.

Quentin calmly did the same at her side.

Sitting nearby, Murray watched them with an eager, flattering grin.

Ever since Elliana and Hailee had torn open the scandal at Skyflower Hospital during the Sampson-Craig engagement banquet, Murray's career had been crumbling.

Now, seeing Quentin, heir of the Hudsons, and Lilah, the mysterious



heiress from abroad, Murray was desperate to curry favor. If he played it right, he might still save himself.

"Mr. Hudson, Ms. Briggs, what a delight to have you both here!" Murray chuckled, handing them pens with exaggerated warmth.

Quentin, ever composed, never let his true feelings show. Even toward those he disliked, he wore the same calm and gentle mask. Murray was no exception.

Quentin smiled, nodded, and answered smoothly, "Professor Sampson, a pleasure."

Elliana, however, was nothing like Quentin. She had no patience for false politeness—least of all with someone as slimy as Murray.

As Elliana, Murray had sneered at her. Now, faced with "Lilah," he poured on sickening flattery. She didn't waste her time hating him. To her, he was like a cockroach crawling across the pavement—not even worth the effort of crushing, lest it dirty her shoe. So, she ignored him.

Her silence stung worse than words. In public, it stripped Murray of what little dignity he had left. He was, after all, a professor at Ublento Medical University. No matter Lilah's background, she was still a student, and students were expected to show respect. Yet, she dismissed him outright.

Fury churned in Murray's chest, though he masked it with a brittle smile. Turning to the far more cordial Quentin, he tried again. "Mr. Hudson, I never knew you had such a love for medicine. It's wonderful you'll be joining the Enlightenment Institute. I'll be transferred here myself after this exam. It would be an honor to work alongside you."

Quentin gave another polished smile. "Congratulations, Professor Sampson. The honor is mine."

After a few more pleasantries, both men glanced at Elliana, who had already finished her forms and handed them in.

Undeterred by her cold shoulder, Murray continued to fawn. "Ms. Briggs, you may head home now and wait for the exam schedule next week. Best of luck—I look forward to seeing you at the Enlightenment Institute."

Only then did Elliana look up, her eyes cold. The thought of meeting this repulsive man again at the Enlightenment Institute filled her with distaste.

Just then, Trinity approached, greeting Murray brightly. "Professor Sampson."

Murray leapt at the chance for introductions. "Mr. Hudson, Ms. Briggs, meet my most promising student, Trinity Craig. She's signed up as well—sure to enter the Enlightenment Institute! Soon, we'll all be colleagues, shaping the future of medicine! Ha-ha..."

Elliana found his booming laugh unbearable.

Trinity smiled sweetly. "Lilah and I are classmates—we've known each other for some time. And though Mr. Hudson has been abroad, we actually met as children. So in a way, we're all connected."

"Oh? What a happy coincidence! Ha-ha..." Murray seized on the small talk.

Watching the nauseating teacher-student duo, it took all of Elliana's self-control not to snap.

Elliana was about to leave when gasps suddenly rippled through the crowd behind her, drawing everyone's eyes.

"Oh my god, that's Cole! He's here at Ublento Medical University!"

"Wow! He looks incredible!"