

## Chapter 642 Perfectly Matched In Their Cruelty

Wanda was seething. The moment she caught wind of Cole and Lilah, something inside her snapped. Without a second thought, she marched into her superior's office, asked for immediate leave, and set her sights on Harmony Estate, hoping Eva could help her figure out how to address the situation.

Watching Cole drive off with Lilah felt like a knife twisting in Wanda's chest.

To Wanda, nothing about this felt fair. Her previous engagement to Cole had only ever been words—never anything official, never a public promise, not even a real ceremony. She had never once sat in his car. Yet, every moment she had longed for, Lilah now lived out like it was nothing.

Cole had introduced Lilah to the world without hesitation. He had kissed her in front of everyone. He had even let her ride shotgun, the place Wanda used to fantasize about.

Gossip always painted Cole as obsessive about cleanliness, never allowing any woman to claim the passenger seat. Lilah's sudden access made her seem like she was in a league of her own.

Wanda couldn't accept it. What made her lose to Lilah? If she had lost to the true Campbell, maybe she could have swallowed the defeat. But Lilah was a woman whose background was a mystery. How could Lilah be Cole's girlfriend?

Wanda's pride refused to let this stand. Hatred smoldering in her chest, she vowed then and there to destroy Lilah's reputation.

Snatching up her phone, Wanda dove right back into the online commotion.

The whispers about Lilah supposedly stealing Cole from the Campbell heiress—those were Wanda's doing, the product of her hired smear

campaign. She had hoped that envy and spite would catch on like wildfire, but those rumors barely took root.

Now, she was determined to blow things up. She doubled down her efforts, wiring an even bigger chunk of cash to a handful of troll farms, each one more ruthless than the last.

These trolls didn't care about truth or decency. With Wanda's money in their pockets, they flooded social media and news sites with venom, unleashing a nonstop barrage of hateful comments and slanderous stories.

And this time, the smear campaign actually took off. It seemed like overnight, everyone online was convinced Lilah was nothing but a tramp, knowingly seducing Cole while he was supposedly engaged to the Campbell heiress. Accusations of shamelessness spread like wildfire.

Elliana and Cole hadn't even made it back to Harmony Estate before the rumors exploded across every platform, with fresh waves of slander painting Lilah as the villain in hundreds of posts. Comment sections turned savage, the internet turning into a feeding frenzy.

Back in the university, the crowd that had gathered to gawk at Cole and Lilah still hadn't dispersed. Dozens of onlookers cornered Trinity, pelting her with questions about Cole's engagement.

"Trinity, you told everyone that Wanda was engaged to Cole. Why aren't you stepping in while he's off kissing Lilah in public?"

"So which is it? Did Lilah steal Wanda's man, or was there never an engagement at all? Were you just making things up?"

Trinity, overwhelmed with jealousy, couldn't think straight. She had watched Cole drive off with Lilah, sobbing and resigned, her mind blank with heartbreak.

But as the questions grew sharper and the crowd pressed closer, something bitter bloomed inside Trinity. If she couldn't have Cole, then Lilah's reputation would burn.

This was exactly the outcome Elliana had predicted from those vicious comments a while back—when it came to jealousy, Wanda and Trinity were perfectly matched in their cruelty.

Trinity's eyes blazed as she spat out her accusation, "Lilah is nothing but a shameless woman! Cole's engagement to the Campbell heiress was real, and Lilah barged in, shattering Wanda's engagement without a second thought!"

Her words hung in the air, and Murray, still standing nearby, felt a flicker of satisfaction. Lilah had brushed him off one too many times, making him feel small. Watching Trinity drag Lilah's name through the mud gave him a twisted sense of payback. So, he let Trinity run wild, eagerly backing her as the crowd lapped up every accusation.

Quentin, watching from the sidelines, said nothing to stop the lies. He only studied the scene with narrowed eyes, his true thoughts impossible to read.

Once Trinity set the tone, the crowd went into a frenzy.

Trinity's little entourage eagerly joined in, spreading rumors like wildfire.

"Who would've thought Lilah really gets involved with an engaged man? And we just admired her love story—isn't that a bit unethical?"

"Have you seen what's blowing up online? The whole internet's calling Lilah a tramp now."

"I heard she's supposed to come from some big overseas family. Who is her wealthy father, anyway? How strong must her background be to dare compete with the Campbell heiress?"

"Doesn't matter where she comes from. Here at Ublento Medical University, we can't let someone with no morals parade around like she owns the place. We should all refuse to associate with her."

"That's right. We can't let her drag the university's name through the mud!"

Satisfied that she'd fanned the flames, Trinity blinked back fake tears and addressed the crowd, "Thank you, all of you, for standing up for what's right. Wanda and I are truly grateful."

Spurred on by the words of Trinity's clique, those unaware of the truth started to play the role of righteous warriors.

"Don't let this get to you, Trinity. Maybe the law can't deal with people

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like Lilah, but we can. If she tries to show her face on campus, we'll freeze her out."

"Exactly. If the law won't help, public opinion will. Every time Lilah sets foot in Ublento Medical University, we'll make sure she knows she's not welcome."