

Chapter 644 Cruel Fate

The thunderous roar from the crowd hit Trinity like a physical punch, sending waves of pain through her skull. One devastating sentence kept playing on repeat in her mind, over and over like a broken record: "Lilah is Milton's real sister—they share the same parents."

The revelation felt like an earthquake, completely destroying everything Trinity thought she knew. The woman she'd been fantasizing about destroying, the person she'd planned to quietly eliminate just like she'd tried to do with Elliana, turned out to be the daughter of the Sun Group's powerful leader. That woman was part of a world so far above her reach.

What was she supposed to do now? The question screamed through her thoughts with desperate urgency. How could she possibly move forward? Was her plan of ruining Lilah completely dead and buried? Even worse, would she have to crawl on her hands and knees, begging for Lilah's forgiveness the next time they crossed paths?

Something inside Trinity finally snapped. She couldn't wrap her mind around why life seemed determined to torture her at every turn. Nothing she wanted ever came to her easily, while the people she hated most seemed to effortlessly claim everything that should have belonged to her instead. First, it was Elliana, now Lilah. The same cruel pattern kept repeating itself over and over. Why did the universe seem to have it out for her specifically?

Nobody noticed when Trinity's carefully maintained mask of politeness began to crack and crumble, revealing the twisted rage and madness lurking just beneath the surface. They were all too busy processing the shocking news, their excited conversations filling every corner of the space.

"I think we all completely misjudged Lilah from the beginning. She wasn't pretending to be wealthy—she actually is!"

"Right! I totally bought it when she kept insisting her family was just 'regular people.' Turns out she was just being humble about it."

"That's exactly how you can tell when money is real. Truly rich families don't feel the need to show off every chance they get. They stay modest and grounded—that's the hallmark of genuine class."

"Absolutely! I've always heard that people with real wealth live surprisingly simple lives. I mean, just look at how Lilah treats everyone equally, even being friends with someone like Frieda. That tells you everything about her character."

"You know what they say about people who constantly brag about their money and status. They're usually trying to convince themselves as much as everyone else. When you actually have everything, you don't need to prove anything to anybody."

That final comment struck Trinity like a knife sliding between her ribs. Ever since she'd first set foot on the Ublento Medical University campus, her clique had spent countless hours loudly praising her supposed "noble background" and "enormous family fortune." While Trinity was careful never to make these claims directly herself, she certainly never bothered to correct her clique either.

Therefore, Trinity's clique's boasting was essentially her own, just delivered through other people's voices. She used her clique as her personal megaphone, intimidating other students with a prestigious background that existed only in her imagination.

The strategy had worked beautifully on some students, who quickly learned to treat Trinity with the reverence and fear she craved.

Chloe was the perfect example of this success, always ready to act as Trinity's vicious attack dog, eager to prove her devotion by tearing apart anyone who dared to cross Trinity's path.

However, plenty of other students had seen through Trinity's elaborate performance from the very beginning. The student who'd just made that cutting observation was clearly one of them, and now that they had the perfect opportunity to finally expose Trinity's lies, they weren't about to waste it.

As those pointed words settled over the crowd, everyone seemed to wake up from some kind of spell. Just minutes earlier, they had been completely caught up in Trinity's manufactured outrage, ready to join her crusade to drive Lilah away from the university forever. Looking back on

their behavior now, they felt absolutely mortified by their own guilt. Trinity had been lying to all of them from the very beginning, skillfully manipulating them like marionettes to carry out her personal vendettas.

The moment the crowd's collective trance shattered, their embarrassment instantly transformed into burning rage. They turned on Trinity like a pack of wolves, bombarding her with furious accusations.

"Trinity, you told us Wanda was part of the Campbell family! But Milton just announced to everyone that Lilah is his one and only sister. So how exactly do you explain that contradiction?"

"Why would you lie to all of us like that? Did you honestly think you could manipulate us all and get away with it?"

"Yeah! You'd better start giving us some real answers right now!"

The angry shouts grew louder and more hostile with each passing moment until finally someone broke from the crowd and gave Trinity a violent shove.

Trinity was already emotionally shattered from the shocking revelation, so the physical push sent her stumbling backward several unsteady steps. She barely managed to keep herself from falling completely. In that devastating moment, her carefully crafted image as the untouchable wealthy heiress completely crumbled to pieces. Her usual tactic of playing the innocent victim to turn everyone against her enemies suddenly seemed impossible to execute. Faced with this furious mob closing in from all sides, there was nothing left but pure, overwhelming terror.

Trinity desperately searched for an escape route, but angry faces and bodies were blocking her in every direction she looked. She was completely cornered with nowhere to run. She had no choice but to face their wrath.

"I... I..." Trinity cowered under the weight of all those hostile stares, cutting a truly pitiful figure as she stammered, "I-I never lied to any of you! My sister really is connected to the Campbell family! I only said she was their adopted daughter, never their biological child! I never tried to deceive anyone about that!"

A ripple of uncertainty began spreading through the angry crowd as

people started exchanging confused glances with each other. When they really thought about it, Trinity had a point. She herself had never directly claimed that her sister was a blood relative of the Campbell family. It had always been her clique who constantly bragged about Trinity being the Evans family's adopted daughter, while her sister supposedly held the same position with the Campbells.

As this realization began to sink in, the students' white-hot fury started to cool down just a little.

Trinity's clique, who had been trying to quietly disappear into the background when things turned ugly, suddenly found their courage again. Sensing that the tide might be turning in their favor, they pushed their way back to the front lines to defend Trinity.

"That's absolutely right! Trinity never tried to trick anybody! She was always completely honest about her sister being adopted by the Campbell family—you people just made assumptions and heard what you wanted to hear!"

"Trinity is pure-hearted and sincere! She would never tell lies! Everything she told us was the complete truth!"

With her faithful cronies stepping up to absorb some of the crowd's anger, Trinity felt a wave of relief wash over her. She began quietly scanning the faces around her, looking for the best possible escape route.

But just when Trinity thought she might be able to slip away unnoticed, the same sharp-eyed student who had first challenged her spoke up again. Their voice cut through the chaos like a blade as they fired off another question.