

## Chapter 645 The Real Shameless One

The sharp student smirked and fired back with razor-sharp precision, "Trinity never deceived anyone? She proclaimed that the Campbell family's daughter was engaged to Cole—common knowledge, wasn't it? Moments ago, she wielded that exact claim to poison your minds against Lilah. That much remains undisputed, doesn't it?"

Blood fled Trinity's face in an instant. She gazed at her accuser with trembling vulnerability, her wide eyes betraying complete bewilderment. Words abandoned her entirely.

Confidence had coursed through Trinity's veins when she'd declared the Campbell daughter's engagement to Cole. Back then, Wanda stood as the family's sole acknowledged daughter. Lilah hadn't existed in their world. Now, with Lilah exposed as the genuine Campbell heiress, Trinity's foundation had shattered beneath her feet. Trinity's head spun wildly.

Should the Campbells refuse to acknowledge Wanda's previous engagement to Cole and instead validate their true daughter Lilah as Cole's betrothed, Trinity couldn't escape condemnation even with a thousand explanations.

Before Trinity could manufacture an excuse, the sharp student released a frigid laugh and pressed on. "I have a question for you, Trinity. How does the Campbell daughter's engagement to Cole concern your sister?"

Static flooded Trinity's mind as consciousness wavered. The question she dreaded the most had still arrived.

The others pounced immediately, their voices weaving into a demanding symphony.

"Exactly, Trinity! You owe us an explanation this instant! How does the Campbell-Evans engagement involve you and your sister?"

"Lilah stands as the legitimate Campbell daughter. She's engaged to



Cole, and their relationship carries no fault! Why did you fabricate lies and brand her as shameless for supposedly wrecking another woman's engagement? Why did you try to turn us all against her?"

"Did you harbor hopes that your sister could usurp Lilah's place and marry into the Evans family? Did you distort the truth simply to execute your calculated scheme?"

"Trinity—was this your sister's idea? If so, she's the true shameless one here! You and your sister represent the epitome of hypocrisy. Shame has deserted you both!"

"You exploited our moral compass for your own agenda! You and your sister display absolute shamelessness!"

"It appears none of the Craigs possess any virtue! Trinity doesn't deserve her place at Ublento Medical University, nor does Wanda deserve her position as a professor at the Enlightenment Institute. Both deserve immediate expulsion!"

The mob's fury erupted like a volcano, and Trinity became their singular target of rage. Several impulsive individuals began shoving her roughly, while another launched spittle at her face.

Murray's instinct urged him to shield Trinity. After all, she remained his prized student, and he'd planned to curry favor with Wanda through her. But with Wanda now rejected by the Campbells and Trinity facing public wrath, he refused to risk attracting the mob's fury.

Murray slipped quietly through the crowd and vanished. Since Eliana had forced his Skyflower Hospital into temporary closure, his business had teetered on survival's edge. He couldn't afford to antagonize the Campbells—they possessed the power to destroy him with mere whispers.

Quentin, conversely, remained anchored to his position, displaying no inclination toward departure. His expression maintained perfect composure, as though he were merely another observer savoring the spectacle.

Drowning beneath the torrent of insults, Trinity finally reached her breaking point. "I speak the truth!" she erupted desperately. "Wanda held the engagement to Cole first! Lilah appeared afterward and exploited

her heritage to steal him—she embodies the tramp who wrecked Wanda's engagement!"

Her explosive declaration rendered the crowd speechless.

"Are you weaving fresh lies, Trinity?" someone challenged from the masses. "If the Campbells and Evanses were to bind through a marriage, it would unite their legitimate heirs. What purpose would an adopted daughter serve?"

"Precisely, that defies all logic," another voice chimed in.

Desperate to avoid further physical assault, Trinity scrambled to justify her claims. "The matriarch of the Campbell family is Cole's blood aunt! Wanda was the daughter she adopted—both families sanctioned the marriage to fortify their existing bond!"

The crowd exchanged bewildered glances, uncertainty clouding their judgment. Could that be accurate?

Suddenly, someone bellowed, "Look here! Milton just responded to online comments!"

The mob instantly abandoned Trinity, phones materializing as they clustered together to examine Milton's social media activity.

Cornered with no escape route, Trinity retrieved her own device to see what Milton had written.

Milton's engagement astounded everyone—he answered the flooding questions with remarkable patience and thoroughness.

One netizen wrote, "Rumors circulate claiming the Campbell daughter is engaged to Cole. Is this true?"

Milton replied, "Yes."

"Therefore, who holds the engagement to Cole? The legitimate daughter, Lilah, or the adopted daughter, Wanda?"

"The Campbell family recognizes only one daughter—my sister, Lilah. No adopted daughter exists within our household."

"Then what relationship does Wanda share with the Campbell family?"

"She remains unknown to me."

After absorbing the exchange, the crowd's fury toward Trinity reignited with volcanic intensity.



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