

Chapter 717 Trinity Came Back

Cole's firm voice sliced through the noise, silencing the room. Only then did everyone realize his presence.

"Cole? When did you get back?" someone blurted out.

The question only deepened the dark look on Cole's face. He had walked in beside Elliana, yet not a single person had noticed him. Was he really that invisible now? A bitter thought crossed his mind—had he already been replaced as the family head?

Seeing the storm brewing on his face, the others traded uneasy glances.

"Cole, what's the matter?"

"Who upset you?"

Their sudden concern only made Cole angrier. Without a word, he shoved past a few people, took Elliana's hand, and started to lead her upstairs.

Just then, a slender figure appeared in the doorway—Trinity.

Since the "feces incident," Trinity had been too ashamed to face the Evans family, taking refuge with the Craigs instead. Tonight was the first time she'd gathered the courage to show her face again.

But it wasn't bravery that had brought her back—it was pressure. The Craigs had forced her. With Wanda disowned by the Campbells and now missing, the Craigs had feared losing the Evans family's support. So, they had pushed Trinity to return to the Evans family estate and play the part of the "gentle adopted daughter" once more.

Trinity hadn't dared to come during the day, waiting until late at night to avoid a scene. What she didn't expect was to walk into a house still bursting with life at this hour—and to see Elliana at the center of it all. The same person whom she'd once mocked as an "ugly freak" was now

overwhelmed by praise and admiration.

The sight made Trinity's chest tighten with envy. She could hardly believe that Elliana—the woman she had orchestrated the murder attempt—was not only alive but revealed as the Campbell family's long-lost daughter and the legendary musician, Stellara. The person she had once scorned as "lowly" was now shining brighter than anyone else.

Thinking of all the humiliation she'd suffered at Elliana's hands and the disgrace she had brought upon herself, Trinity felt a wave of shame so sharp that it made her want to disappear.

Her first instinct was to run, but the Craigs' warnings echoed in her mind, holding her in place. As heads turned toward her, she forced a stiff smile. "Hi, everyone... It's been a while."

After the awkward greeting, Trinity turned to Elliana, her grin strained and ingratiating. "Elliana, you're back! That's wonderful. We can finally live together again—sweet home."

Watching Trinity's act, Elliana could only marvel at how shameless she still was. The words rolled off Trinity's tongue as if Trinity had never threatened her at Regal Grove or plotted with Wanda to kill her.

Trinity still looked fragile, recovering from the beating she'd taken at Ublento Medical University. Her ribs hadn't fully healed, and though she wore a designer dress and perfect makeup, she couldn't hide the sickly air clinging to her.

Seeing Trinity pale and frail, the others felt a surge of sympathy. She had, after all, grown up among them.

Only Elliana looked on, calm and cold.

Unaware of the hostility between the two, the family members surrounded Trinity with warmth.

"Trinity, you look so weak. Are you alright?"

"We wanted to help you before, but we didn't want to hurt your pride. If you ever need us, just say the word."

"You're family, Trinity. No matter what happens, we've got your back."

Their kind words wrapped around Trinity like a soft blanket. For the first time in a while, she'd felt a trace of comfort. The tension in her shoulders eased, and she smiled sweetly. "Thank you all. Let's just drop that matter. You know me—I've never been one to hold grudges," she said softly.

She paused, expecting praise or approval. But instead, the only sound was a cold, mocking laugh—from Elliana.

Sitting at the center of the room, Elliana's quiet laugh cut through the chatter like a knife.

Jeff, always quick to defend her, caught the tension. "Elliana, why are you sneering?"

Elliana leaned back and gave him a gentle pat on his bald head. Her voice was calm but dripping with sarcasm. "I'm laughing because it's funny hearing Miss Craig talk about dropping the matter like she's magnanimous. But she's just scared. Scared the truth will come out."

Trinity froze, her face draining of color. She hadn't expected Elliana to call her out so bluntly. Panic flickered in her eyes.

Elliana wasn't finished. Her gaze locked on Trinity, sharp as a blade. "Miss Craig doesn't dare to investigate who was behind that little 'incident' because she already knows it was me. I was the one who had the feces dumped on her."

Gasps filled the room.

"Elliana, you did that?"

"Why would you do such a thing to Trinity?"