

Chapter 718 Snake

Without a word, Elliana silenced the group's questions by simply playing a video on her phone for everyone to see.

On the screen appeared the video from that awful day—clear as daylight, it showed Trinity and her friends plotting to drench Elliana in filth.

Trinity's heart nearly stopped. Panic hit her like ice water, leaving her knees weak. It had never occurred to her that Elliana had recorded the whole thing.

But her fear couldn't stop the truth. As the video played, gasps and murmurs filled the room.

Everyone saw the truth laid bare. So, it had been Trinity's scheme all along. She had planned to ruin Elliana, only for Elliana to turn the tables and make her eat her own poison. Trinity got what she deserved. That was the thought running through everyone's mind.

The girl in the video was unrecognizable. Gone was the elegant, soft-spoken Trinity they once admired. What they saw instead was a cruel ringleader, barking orders and spewing venom. It shattered every illusion they'd had of her. Had she been fooling them all these years?

Realizing the video could destroy her chance of ever being accepted back into the Evans family, Trinity fell to her knees in a panic. "Elliana, please! I'm sorry, I truly am!" she cried, her voice trembling. "It wasn't my idea—it was my friends! They pushed me into it. I was foolish to listen. I swear, I've cut them off. It'll never happen again!"

Trinity was a natural-born actress. Tears flowed instantly, her sobs soft and pitiful, her whole body shaking like a leaf. Others might have believed her.

But not the Evanses, not tonight. The faces around her stayed blank, unsure, the damning evidence of the video fresh in their minds. Then, one by one, all eyes turned to Elliana. Her judgment was their verdict.

The room went still.

Elliana tilted her head slightly, her eyes glinting with cold amusement. "You're quite the actress, Miss Craig," she said lightly. "But did you forget your little trip to Regal Grove? You didn't just humiliate me—you threatened to kill me."

A ripple of shock swept through the room. Gasps filled the air.

"Wait.... Trinity went to Regal Grove to humiliate Elliana?"

"She threatened to kill Elliana?"

Cole's eyes flashed with icy rage. Trinity had dared to go to Regal Grove and threaten Elliana's life. She must have a death wish.

Under the weight of their stares, Trinity began to shake. She had hoped coming back would give her a clean slate—but Elliana was tearing her mask to shreds.

Elliana said nothing more. Instead, she tapped on her phone again, and another video appeared on the screen. This time, it showed Trinity and Wanda at Regal Grove, their voices dripping with spite.

If the first video had cracked Trinity's image, this one smashed it to pieces.

Trinity's earlier clash with "Lilah" at Ublento Medical University might have been brushed off as a misunderstanding—after all, she didn't know it was Elliana at that time. But this? This was pure malice, deliberate and cold.

In front of the Evans family, Trinity had always played the part of the forgiving and gentle girl, soft-spoken and kind. But once the mask slipped, she was a different creature altogether—vicious and conniving. It was the very definition of two-faced.

The room's mood shifted sharply. Sympathy vanished, replaced by disgust.

Trinity froze, unable to move. She wanted to speak, to beg—but she knew any words now would only sound hollow.

Elliana dropped the final blow. Her tone was calm, almost casual, but her words were knives. "It wasn't just talk. You and Wanda actually tried to have me killed."

An actual assassination attempt? The crowd reeled back in shock. No one could have imagined Trinity would go that far.

Jeff was the first to find his voice. "Elliana... That time when we all heard you were gone. Was that because of Trinity?"

Elliana gave a small, firm nod. "Yes. Trinity and Wanda used the Campbell family's power to drive me out of the country. Then, they tried to kill me abroad—forced me off a cliff. I barely survived. I couldn't come back as Elliana anymore, so I returned as Lilah."

The revelation hit like thunder. Everything suddenly made sense. A heavy silence filled the room before fury erupted.

"Trinity, how could you? You're a snake we took into our home!"

"To think you'd stoop so low—you tried to kill someone! All your grace and sweetness were fake!"

"We raised you! How could you turn out like this? You're not family—you're poison!"

"Get out! You don't belong here. Go back to the Craigs, you rotten soul!"

"Yes, leave! This family has no room for vipers. Elliana deserves this home, not you."

For the first time, the Evans family had stood united—every voice, every word, in perfect agreement. Trinity Craig was finished.