

## Never Say 352

Inside the CEO's office of the Mitchell Group...

Yosef held a tablet as he briefed Bryson.

"Sir, our competitors have fanned the flames on this trending topic. Our PR team is already on it. Also..."

He adjusted his glasses before continuing, "Also, Miss Glyn has requested an appointment with you."

"I'm not interested," Bryson said.

Just as he finished his sentence, his phone suddenly buzzed.

The phone buzzed relentlessly until Bryson picked it up.

"Is this a bad time, Bryson?"

Melina's voice had a hint of hesitation.

"I've seen the online drama.

Angela's Library

Do you need help clearing Miss Moore's reputation? After all, the prior incident involved my sister as well. I've already told my parents to discipline my sister when I got home. You're not holding a grudge, are you?"

Bryson's voice was neutral.

"Hannah wants to keep things low-key, so let's just leave it be for now."

Melina hesitated, her voice tinged with guilt.

"I never thought that Twitter fiasco would get Linked to the earlier thesis scandal. Should I make another call to apologize to Miss Moore?"

Bryson drummed his fingers on the desk, deep in thought.

"It's quite the coincidence, isn't it?"

"What do you mean?"

"As soon as the trolls targeted Hannah on Twitter, the academic thesis issue resurfaced."

Melina's expression shifted subtly on the other end.

"Are you suggesting that I orchestrated this whole thing against Miss Moore?"

"I don't make assumptions. I only trust what's in front of me."

The call disconnected.

Minnie glanced at Melina cautiously.