## **Never Say 330**

Bryson's icy stare deepened.

"How, precisely, would you like to conduct this conversation?"

A shiver ran down the dean's spine, and he stammered "No, I didn't mean it that way... Mr. Mitchell, I meant no offense.

"Bryson."

Melina drew near Bryson, making an attempt to clasp his arm.

"This issue isn't as dire as it appears; it was indeed a misunderstanding.

Minnie genuinely had no knowledge that it was Ms. Moore's paper Bryson avoided Melina's outreached hand, his gaze unyielding.

"She ought to know better by now."

Melina's extended hand missed its target and her expression froze as Minnie intervened before she could speak.

"Bryson, why are you siding with her and not supporting my sister?"

Minnie voiced her discontent to Bryson.

"After all, you are engaged to my sister. How can you ally with an outsider?"

"Melina is not my fiancee."

Bryson's frosty eyes remained resolute as he continued, "And Hannah is no outsider!"

Bryson's unexpected declaration stirred emotions within Hannah, who stood silently by his side.

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Melina's face paled and she implored, "Bryson, you should also take into account the Glyn family's reputation..."

Bryson cast his gaze downward, his expression devoid of emotion as he locked eyes with Melina, "It's because I've been excessively considerate of the Glyn family's reputation that rumors have gained undue momentum."

"Bryson! My sister."

Smack!

Melina swiftly turned, delivering a resolute slap across Minnie's cheek.

"Sis?!" Minnie's face recoiled in astonishment, her voice tinged with disbelief.

"You struck me?!"

"You must offer your immediate apologies to Miss Moore," Melina asserted firmly.

Melina, visibly perturbed and trembling, endeavored to maintain the grace of a lady as she continued, "I shall certainly report this incident to Grandpa! If you wish to evade retribution at home, extend your apology this instant!"