

Seeing Philip and the reactions of everyone below the stage, Quentin's smile remained unchanged. But his eyes were cold.

He stared directly at Celeste. "That's right. Everyone knows this is impossible, don't they? But someone actually did it."

He emphasized the words "actually did it" one by one, the sarcasm in both his expression and tone completely undisguised.

At this point, everyone naturally understood what Quentin was implying. He was telling them that Celeste had used improper means to enter YodaVision.

That she wasn't actually as outstanding as everyone believed. That the papers she had published weren't truly her own work.

Whether Celeste was really as talented as everyone thought didn't matter much to outsiders, as long as it didn't affect their collaborations.

But if the papers Celeste published had actually been written by Matthias himself— or had been written by someone else on her behalf-then it would involve academic fraud.

And that was a completely different matter.

Someone couldn't help saying, "Actually, when Celeste's first paper was published, there were already people online questioning her capabilities. Many people suspected that Matthias had written it for her to promote his girlfriend.

"But a lot of people also felt that Matthias wouldn't be foolish enough to do something like that. After all, he's a student of Mr. Newman. If things became serious, it wouldn't just affect him—even Mr. Newman would be impacted to some extent."

"Exactly."

Previously, everyone had believed Matthias couldn't possibly be reckless enough to do something like that. But now...

After hearing all of this, if everything they had just heard was true, then perhaps Matthias writing papers for Celeste wasn't completely impossible anymore.

As for Celeste, they truly hadn't expected her to be this ambitious, or to use such underhanded methods.

Indeed, a person couldn't be judged by appearance alone.

At that moment, someone couldn't help commenting. "So there was actually this kind of history between Matthias, Celeste, and Wynn. No wonder Philip found it strange earlier.

"YodaVision and Fleming Group have clearly worked together for such a long time, and their cooperation has always gone smoothly, yet Mr. Fleming and Matthias have always seemed distant. They barely interacted outside of work."

"Yeah. Who would have thought there was such a grudge between them?"

By this point, everyone was eager to know how Matthias would respond.

Their gazes turned toward him. Even Philip looked at Matthias.

In the end, it was Philip who spoke first. "Mr. Yoder..."

He paused briefly, then still

addressed her gently. "Cel, regarding what this gentleman has said, do the two of you have anything you would like to explain?"

Celeste remained silent while Matthias smiled faintly.

Looking at Quentin, he said, "What if I say that we have a clear conscience? Mr. Yallop, what would you say then?"

Before the people below could react, Quentin immediately laughed. "A clear conscience? Hahaha... What a wonderful 'clear conscience.'"

After laughing, he looked at Matthias. Then he looked at Celeste.

Finally, his gaze returned to Matthias. "Mr. Yoder, you really are quite protective of her."

Matthias's eyes were unwavering. His tone was equally firm. "Of course."

The crowd below erupted in another wave of surprised exclamations.

To be honest, everyone had expected Matthias to deny it. After all, if he admitted it, there would be no way to salvage the situation.

Quentin understood this as well.

completely composed with an

But seeing how Matthias

unchanged expression and

unshaken confidence, it left. Quentin somewhat stunned.

Or perhaps, disappointed.

Thinking back to why he had originally joined YodaVision, and remembering the days when they had worked together he let out a deeply sarcastic laugh. "Mr. Yoder, it seems that I have never truly understood you."