

Wynn knew that, no matter what, she couldn't let the situation continue spiraling out of control. She forced a smile and immediately spoke.

"Mr. Yoder, I-"

But just as she opened her mouth, Narcissa cut in. "Isn't that exactly what happened?"

With her arms folded across her chest, Narcissa looked at Matthias and Celeste with open contempt. Unlike Quentin, she made no attempt to be polite.

"Mr. Yoder, if you had the guts to do it, why don't you have the guts to admit it? If you'd just admit it, I'd at least-"

"Cissa!" Wynn hadn't expected Narcissa to suddenly jump in. Her face changed, and she hurriedly interrupted her.

After stopping Narcissa, Wynn turned back to Matthias, intending to explain. But there was no way Matthias was going to give her that chance.

Looking at Narcissa, he smiled faintly. "Ms. Lackspur, if I remember correctly, you're very close friends with Ms. Locket.

"No wonder you stormed into YodaVision not long after returning to the country just to humiliate and ridicule Cel on Ms. Locket's behalf. You two really do have an admirable friendship."

Without giving Narcissa an opportunity to respond, he shifted his gaze to Wynn. "Ms. Locket, one is your senior, and the other is your closest friend. They're both so eager to seek justice for you.

"I'm guessing you've complained to them quite a bit about not becoming my junior."

Wynn knew that the moment Narcissa had spoken, there was almost no salvaging the situation. But she certainly wasn't going to sit back and do nothing. "No, Mr. Yoder, I—"

Matthias didn't let her continue.

He said with a smile, "My mentor doesn't interact much with his students, so there are many things about him that even I don't know. But as luck would have it, I do know a little about your attempt to become his student.

"Ms. Locket, would you like to know how he evaluated you?"

The hand holding Wynn's wineglass trembled.

To Narcissa and Quentin, it looked as though Matthias was blatantly bullying her. Both of their expressions changed. They were just about to interrupt when

Matthias beat them to it.

Looking at Wynn with an easy smile, he said, "My mentor said you didn't meet his standards for a student.

"You're... too ordinary."

Wynn's face instantly turned deathly pale. Her body swayed, nearly losing its balance, but she forced herself to steady her footing.

Still trying to maintain her dignity, she squeezed out a smile. "Mr. Yoder, I know I'm not exceptionally gifted, so I-"

"Mr. Yoder!" At that point, Quentin finally lost his composure. His face turned cold as he glared at Matthias.

"Don't push it too far!"

Matthias simply smiled. "I'm only telling the truth."

"You-!"

Quentin had genuinely never expected Matthias to humiliate Wynn so openly in front of so many people.

Wynn's chest rose and fell rapidly.

Her face was as white as paper as she watched everything unfold. When she looked at Quentin there was a distinct chill in her eyes.

Quentin didn't notice it. All he saw was how pale she had become and how hard she

was trying to stay composed.

He assumed she had been infuriated by what he saw as Matthias's shameless

twisting of the facts. His heart ached for her even more.

At the same time, he noticed that Trevor had remained silent from beginning to end. He had simply stood there allowing Matthias to tr bully Wynn without saying a Single word in her defense.

The anger in Quentin's eyes intensified. Then he laughed—a loud, bitter laugh.

Looking straight at Matthias, he said, "Matthias... You never fail to amaze me. The lengths you'll go to just to protect this woman are truly unbelievable."