

Chapter 32 Madisyn's First Public Appearance

Moreover, it turned out Madisyn had a short temper!

"Since she came back from the countryside, I don't think she holds a candle to you. No talent and a poor attitude. Kristine, you have a terrible sister," one of Kristine's friends commented with a scowl. "You're talented in almost everything, while she knows nothing. The future of the Johns family still rests on your shoulders. Yet she dares to vie for your parents' affection. How self-centered."

Most people shared the same opinion.

A woman from the countryside, even if she was a genuine Johns, likely lacked refinement due to her upbringing.

Unexpectedly, Kristine suddenly looked uncomfortable and said, "Please, don't say things like that. My sister is wonderful."

"Kristine, is she giving you trouble?"

Seeing Kristine's discomfort, her friends looked concerned.

"Not at all. That's absurd."

Before long, the rumor that Madisyn was a country girl had spread.

The mood shifted to one of mockery.

How could a country girl be as refined as Kristine?

It appeared that the future of the Johns family was still in Kristine's hands.

The Johns family was indeed lucky to have adopted Kristine.

Many interacted with Kristine, who consistently responded with politeness and courtesy. Her upbringing with the Johns family had endowed her with a natural elegance, earning her widespread admiration.

On the outside, Kristine maintained a humble and polite demeanor, but deep down, she was filled with immense pride.

A mere comparison of manners was enough for her to overshadow Madisyn. How could Madisyn possibly match up to her?

Kristine further diminished Madisyn in her thoughts.

At last, the banquet commenced.

Glenn stepped onto the stage to deliver a speech.

Following the initial pleasantries, he quickly got to the main subject. "Everyone, thank you for joining us at my daughter's welcome banquet. After so many years, my daughter has finally returned. Now, let's have my dear daughter Madisyn come up and greet everyone!"

All eyes turned upward in anticipation.

Under the bright lights, a figure gradually appeared.

The woman was dressed in a champagne-colored gown, resembling a deity descending from above. Her beauty was beyond words, radiating a majestic presence.

Her face, meticulously made up, showcased delicate and sophisticated features that effortlessly conveyed a demeanor of pride and elegance.

In that moment, she overshadowed everyone else.

The banquet hall quieted for a brief second.

Then, someone broke the silence.

"My god, is this the real Miss Johns? She's breathtaking!"

"So gorgeous! She definitely got the best genes from her parents."

"Who said she was from the countryside? Just look at her, such elegance is unrivaled. Even if she was raised in the countryside, her noble presence is undeniable!"

Those who had anticipated a spectacle were immediately charmed by Madisyn.

Kristine's friends, who had been ready for a laugh, now felt foolish.

Madisyn's demeanor and her striking beauty were simply too captivating!

Only moments before, Kristine had been the center of attention, but now, she seemed to blend into the background.

Madisyn went to the stage to speak, her voice clear and melodious, each word carefully chosen. "Thank you all for coming today. I am Madisyn Johns, and it's a joy to be back home..."

As she stood in the spotlight, it seemed to cast a divine glow around her.

Kristine looked on, her complexion growing pale.

It was clear to her that Madisyn's attire was much more elegant than her own!

Where did that dress come from?

Surely their parents hadn't provided anything so exquisite!

Kristine held onto her dress's hem, her fingers shaking a bit as she sensed the crowd comparing her to Madisyn.

Following the conclusion of Madisyn's remarks, numerous attendees approached to meet her, with Glenn presenting her to each one.

Madisyn addressed all questions with ease, maintaining a demeanor that was both composed and flawless.

The perceptions of those who interacted with Madisyn shifted rapidly in her favor.

"Mr. Johns, your daughter is truly remarkable—so stunning and eloquent!"

"Truly, excellent genes cannot be suppressed, no matter the circumstances."

"Like father like daughter!"

Madisyn remained the center of attention at the banquet.

Kristine's friends hadn't anticipated such a turn of events. Seeing their friend's disheartened expression, some sympathized and felt indignation on

her behalf. "Kristine, your sister is really good at putting on a show. Wearing such an expensive dress, she must have intended to outshine everyone right from the start! But, I see none of your brothers are here. It looks like they aren't too concerned about her!"

"They're just tied up with other things," Kristine responded, finding a bit of solace in her friend's words.

Her three brothers would be in charge of the family in the future. They likely had little regard for a sister who hailed from the countryside.

Kristine felt very confident that any brother would favor a sister who was both intelligent and impressive.

With this thought, Kristine raised her head proudly.

Then, she noticed someone coming their way.

"Is that... Dane?"

"Wow, he looks incredible!"

Dane was dressed in a dark blue suit that showcased his mature, leader-like elegance. He was softly smiling, making him look both gentle and appealing.

His presence immediately drew the attention of many.

Kristine was stunned.

Wasn't Dane supposed to be on a business trip overseas? How come he was here all of a sudden? That project he was working on was crucial!

"Kristine, look, your eldest brother has returned. He's so handsome! And look, he's carrying a gift. Is that a Pauliac bracelet? I heard it's the only one across the world."

"He's been gone for a long time; maybe that gift is for you?"

