

## Chapter 43 Giving Her A Company

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Kristine stopped in her tracks, shocked by her parents' decision to offer Madisyn a company.

Such an impulsive decision!

A mix of concern and frustration welled up inside Kristine.

She had invested so much effort to be part of the company, yet upon Madisyn's return, their parents seemed ready to give her a company. Was it because Madisyn was their biological child and she wasn't?

Yet they had promised to treat her as their own daughter!

Damn it!

She resolved to prove that even though Madisyn was their biological daughter, she couldn't match her capabilities.

Madisyn and Susan were also up early, strolling in the garden and savoring the morning air.

Susan marveled at the vast estate, gaining a deeper appreciation.

The Johns family was incredibly rich!

In the crowded city of Gemond, to own such a vast property was remarkable!

Madisyn had seen the gift from Andrew, and it surprised her.

It was a car key!

Was Andrew usually so generous with his gifts?

Madisyn found herself at a loss for words.

Susan witnessed it and was just as amazed.

Her recent experiences vastly expanded her understanding of the world.

The luxuries enjoyed by the wealthy were beyond her wildest imaginations.

"See? Madisyn, I told you Mr. Klein must have feelings for you. Why else would he gift something so expensive to you?"

"Perhaps he's too wealthy and casually gives out gifts like this."

"No, no, no. Wealthy people are often quite stingy, believe me," Susan insisted.

As they were talking, Kristine came over to them.

"Madisyn." Kristine looked at Madisyn with a smile.

"Is there something you need?" Madisyn inquired, her tone even.

Kristine's smile widened as she said, "Congratulations, Madisyn. It seems our parents are looking to give you one of the companies. Have you thought about which one you might like? We have various branches, including real estate companies, pharmaceuticals, and skincare..."

Madisyn was surprised by her parents' trust in her.

Observing Madisyn's reaction, Kristine continued cheerfully, "Since you're a woman, maybe the skincare company would interest you more. I'm sure our parents would ensure a professional manager works with you."

"I'll think about it," Madisyn responded.

With another glance at her and a smile, Kristine walked off.

Susan quickly voiced her worries, saying, "I don't trust your sister. There might be something wrong with the skincare company your family owns!"

"We can look it up right now," Madisyn suggested, pulling out her phone. They quickly discovered the truth.

The Johns Group's skincare company was relatively small, having

encountered early challenges that hindered its growth.

For a large group, such a small branch might not be a priority, hence its lack of management.

"That woman is cunning! She knows the company is struggling and yet she suggested it to you? It sounds like she's setting you up to fail," Susan remarked seriously. "Madisyn, maybe you should talk to your parents? Kristine appears to be up to no good, possibly planning something harmful."

Madisyn stowed her phone away and smiled calmly, her eyes shining with resolve. "No need to worry. She's not a threat to me. If she wants to play games, I'm ready to engage."

They concluded their walk and went back for breakfast.

At the table, Glenn indeed brought up the topic, asking Madisyn which company she wanted to take over.

Though Kristine seemed focused on her meal, her gaze stayed locked on Madisyn.

"I'm interested in the skincare company," Madisyn replied smoothly.

Kristine barely managed to hold back a snicker, and Josie's mouth twitched upward as well.

They believed Madisyn was completely foolish, playing right into their hands.

"Are you sure?" Glenn asked, his brow creased.

He only recalled the existence of that branch when Madisyn brought it up.

Dane added softly, "Madisyn, the skincare company has had its challenges. Would you like to consider another branch? Perhaps the gaming division or the jewelry line might be a more viable option."

"I'll stick with the skincare company. It's okay," Madisyn insisted.

Kristine chimed in, "Girls adore skincare products. It's natural for Madisyn to be interested. Dad, we should honor her decision."

Glenn finally nodded. "Very well, Madisyn, I'll arrange for a competent manager to help you."

"No need, Dad. I'd like to manage it on my own."

Glenn seemed about to protest, but Madisyn's resolute look silenced him.

Kristine's smile was faint but smug.

Such a naive move! Did Madisyn really think managing a company was simple?

When Madisyn's company began losing money, Kristine planned to make sure everyone knew.

She intended to prove that the real Miss Johns couldn't hold a candle to her!

After the meal, Susan headed to work, and Dane escorted Madisyn to the skincare company.

Throughout the drive, Dane kept mentioning how minor the company was.

Madisyn had accepted that it was indeed a small enterprise.

Upon arriving at a towering building, Madisyn inquired, "Which floor?"

"The bottom half of the building," Dane answered.