

Chapter 44 The Arrogant Vice President

Madisyn was taken aback.

Was this really a small enterprise?

Just the rent was a sum that most would consider astronomical.

Clearly, the Johns family operated in a realm where such expenses were mere trivialities.

"Let's get inside," Dane said, his tone casual as he parked the car. Then, he ushered Madisyn into the company.

Their entrance didn't go unnoticed. As they passed through the hallways, curious glances and hushed whispers followed them, creating a ripple of speculation among the staff.

"Who's that man? He looks so familiar!"

"Are you kidding? That's Mr. Dane Johns, the president of our headquarters! Looks like we might be seeing a big change around here. Since Mr. Johns is here, will he take over the company?"

This notion seemed to ignite a spark of excitement, especially among many of the female employees.

Always keen on their appearance, the female employees now had an added incentive to look their best with the president in their midst.

"But who is that woman? His girlfriend?"

"No, Mr. Johns isn't known to have a girlfriend yet, but I've heard that several heiresses are eyeing him. Maybe she's one of his suitors?"

Unaffected by the murmurs, Dane led Madisyn into the president's office.

The previous manager had been dismissed just the day before for poor performance, and he had no complaints about his dismissal.

As Dane and Madisyn entered, they were closely followed by the vice president, Mina Atkins.

She was dressed in a sharp white suit, and her presence was commanding. Her facial features bore the telltale signs of cosmetic procedures, lending her a look that was both delicate and slightly unnatural.

Her eyes lit up when she looked at Dane.

"Mr. Johns, what brings you here? Are we having a meeting now?"

Mina had been aware of the change in presidency but hadn't anticipated Dane to personally manage the company.

It seemed the Johns Group might be placing newfound importance on this branch.

Mina's focus was solely on Dane; she barely acknowledged Madisyn standing beside him.

Dane responded with a nod, all business. "Please, gather everyone in the conference room."

"Of course." Mina nodded briskly and left to call the meeting.

In the meantime, Madisyn busied herself with the documents on the desk. Dane took a moment to outline the key points, and she nodded along, absorbing the information.

But soon, Dane received a work-related call. He excused himself and stepped outside to talk.

Just as he left, Mina returned.

Madisyn looked up, asking, "Did you notify everyone already?"

Mina paused, taking in Madisyn's youthful appearance and refined beauty. It was the first time she really noticed her, and a flicker of irritation crossed her mind.

Was this young woman, looking so delicate and beautiful, attempting to give her orders?

In Mina's experience, attractive young women in the corporate world were often relegated to the sidelines or seen merely as ornamental. She momentarily wondered if Madisyn was just another pretty face attached to a powerful man, perhaps acting as Dane's secretary or assistant.

"Yes," Mina responded, masking her thoughts. "So where is Mr. Johns?"

"He stepped out to take a call. If there's anything you need to discuss, you can tell me," Madisyn responded with assurance, holding Mina's gaze steadily.

"Excuse me?"

Mina's disbelief was palpable, as she chuckled incredulously. "And, who exactly might you be?"

Madisyn's brows furrowed in confusion and slight irritation. "Is there a problem?"

Seeing Madisyn's expression, Mina mused, "Let me guess, you're one of Mr. Johns's suitors looking to climb the ladder. Am I right?"

Madisyn was momentarily lost for words.

"I'd suggest you not waste your time," Mina continued dismissively, her voice cold. "Mr. Johns cares for nothing but his work."

Madisyn was stunned by the audacious assumptions swirling around her.

Choosing to ignore such baseless speculations, she turned her attention back to the documents in front of her.

However, Mina was not done. She marched over, her movements sharp and aggressive, and yanked the documents from Madisyn's hands. "These are confidential company documents. What the hell are you doing?"

Madisyn's patience waned, anger sparking in her eyes as she firmly stated, "Give them back."

"I won't. What will you do, huh? Think you're Mr. Johns's girlfriend?" Mina's voice dripped with scorn. "Everyone knows Mr. Johns isn't seeing anyone. You're just a girl trying to latch onto him. What gives you the right to order me around?"

Mina's sneer was a clear display of disdain.

Her jealousy was hardly concealed; Dane had long been the focus of her desires, making her particularly hostile towards any woman she saw as competition.

Just as Madisyn was about to correct Mina's misconceptions about her relationship with Dane and possibly explain her legitimate involvement in the business, Dane walked back into the office.

"What's going on here?" Dane demanded, his tone sharp as his eyes moved from Madisyn's restrained anger to Mina's barely concealed hostility.

Mina's demeanor shifted instantly. Her voice softened. "Mr. Johns, I've notified everyone. They should all be in the conference room by now. Shall we head over?"

Much to her surprise, Madisyn, not missing a beat, stood and confidently said, "Let's go."

Dane nodded in agreement, and they moved together toward the conference room.

As they entered, the large room buzzed with the energy of the company's employees.

Whispers and murmurs filled the air, many admiring Dane's presence.

"Mr. Johns is as handsome as the rumors suggest. He could be a celebrity."

"If Mr. Johns takes over as president, I'll look forward to coming to work every day!"

"Focus on your work; not daydreams!" someone swiftly reminded, restoring a measure of seriousness to the room.

As Dane stepped up to the podium, the chatter subsided, all eyes fixed on him. His presence alone commanded the room's full attention. "For too long, our group has neglected this skincare company. Today, that oversight ends. We are committed to enhancing our focus and strengthening management to ensure the company reaches its full potential."

The skincare company was called Natural Beauty, focused on using pure and environmentally friendly ingredients.

"Fabulous!" The applause began, initiated by Mina, and it quickly grew as the others joined in.

"And now, I'm excited to introduce your new company president," Dane declared, before he turned and indicated Madisyn. "Please welcome Madisyn Johns!"

The room fell silent, shock and curiosity settling over the crowd as they found out that their president would be this unknown woman.

Mina, particularly, seemed staggered by the revelation.

Who the hell was this woman?

With the attention firmly on her, Madisyn stood confidently, her demeanor both commanding and composed.

"Hello, everyone. I'm Madisyn Johns. As we move forward, I plan to introduce new strategies for the company and am fully committed to leading us to greater heights!"

Commented [Ma1]: