

Chapter 45 The Gift From Andrew

The applause from the staff was sparse and hesitant.

Everyone was clearly still processing what had just been announced.

Dane stated, "Well, I hope you will cooperate with your new president, alright?"

Hearing Dane's words, everyone responded affirmatively, "Of course!"

The meeting wrapped up quickly, and as Mina exited the conference room, she looked uneasily at Madisyn.

She had been disrespectful to the new president earlier; would Madisyn hold a grudge?

Who was this young woman who had become the company president at such a young age? Could she be Dane's romantic partner?

Madisyn met Mina's eyes calmly. "You're Mina Atkins, correct? Please come to my office."

Mina pursed her lips and nodded.

In the president's office, Mina braced for a scolding, but instead, Madisyn simply said, "Can you give me a brief rundown of the company's current state?"

Mina outlined the basics.

Madisyn posed several questions that Mina couldn't answer.

Madisyn's look was icy and sharp. "As the vice president, you can't answer these basic questions?"

"I..." Mina felt a twinge of guilt but irritation quickly surfaced, suspecting

Madisyn was picking on her due to their earlier conflict. She retorted, "The company hasn't been progressing, and I've been occupied with socializing. That's why I'm not always in the office."

Socializing?

Madisyn chose not to challenge her fib and firmly stated, "Whatever you did before doesn't matter. From now on, you need to focus on your duties here. If you punch in and then leave during office hours again, you'll be terminated."

Madisyn had already pieced together the company's issues.

The lack of action from senior management was a major contributor to the company's stagnation.

Still, she knew better than to start dismissing people right away, as it could unsettle the workforce.

Mina pressed her lips together but acknowledged, "I understand."

She exited Madisyn's office and made her way back to her own.

Noticing her glum look, her assistant promptly inquired about the situation. Mina replied coldly, "This new president, despite being young, is not easy to deal with."

"Really? Don't fret, Ms. Atkins. If she fails to secure her authority here, she won't last long," the assistant reassured her with a smile. "Everyone's aware our company is in shambles. She thinks Mr. Johns likes her and handed her a company? Perhaps Mr. Johns was just setting her up for a tough ride."

"That sounds about right." Mina smirked. "I'm still confused about her connection with Mr. Johns. They have the same last name... Could they be siblings?"

"No way. Mr. Johns has only one sister, and that's Kristine Johns. Despite recent rumors that his real sister has come back, if this Madisyn were indeed his sister, wouldn't she be working in the headquarters, not this run-down one?"

"Exactly, she's likely just someone Dane's involved with, who happens to

have the same last name..." Mina scoffed. "The nerve of her speaking to me that way! Let's see how long she manages to hold out here!"

On her first day, Madisyn fully grasped the state of the company and delegated tasks across departments.

She received a call after finishing her work.

"Are you at Natural Beauty?" came Andrew's deep, enticing voice.

"How did you know?"

"I'm at the entrance."

Madisyn collected her belongings and went downstairs.

A blue Lamborghini parked at the roadside drew many onlookers, yet it was the owner's long legs that captivated the most attention.

Andrew's expression remained stoic, but his eyes warmed when they landed on Madisyn.

"I was informed by Waylon about your new job," Andrew remarked as he graciously opened the passenger door for her.

"Are we going to pick up my car?" Madisyn inquired, already suspecting the reason for Andrew's visit.

"Yep."

Andrew quickly took the driver's seat, and they zoomed off in the luxury car.

Upon reaching the dealership, Madisyn caught sight of her car and her face lit up. The vehicle was breathtaking, adorned in a soothing blue and white, giving off a serene yet captivating vibe.

"It's so gorgeous. Was it custom-made?"

"Yes, do you like it?"

"I absolutely adore it!" Madisyn's eyes gleamed as she turned to Andrew. "Thank you, Andre."

Caught off guard, Andrew chuckled softly. "It's not often you call me Andre. Seems I should try to make you smile like this more."

Madisyn cleared her throat. "Doesn't Kristine call you that all the time?"

The smile on Andrew's face dimmed. "I only want you to call me that."

His candid remark was open to various interpretations.

Was there a hint of flirtation in his tone?

A memory of Susan's words flashed through Madisyn's mind. "Mr. Klein must have feelings for you."

However, Andrew's expression remained calm, giving nothing away.

Madisyn steadied her nerves. "May I drive now?"

"Absolutely, the car is all yours."

Madisyn slid into the driver's seat, with Andrew settling beside her.

The car not only looked superb but was also very comfortable, gliding swiftly on the road. Madisyn drove them to a restaurant for dinner.

"I'm treating you to dinner to show my gratitude. I often dine here," Madisyn said with a smile.

Andrew was delighted by her joy, his eyes twinkling in response. "Sounds good."

As Madisyn parked her car, it turned heads, and her presence captured even more attention.