

Chapter 48 Jenna's Bragging Backfired

When Jenna lied that the luxurious car was theirs, Gilbert did not clarify, as he was eager to see the look of regret and envy on Madisyn's face.

"Then, can I borrow your car?" Madisyn asked, her tone casual.

"Behave well, and perhaps I'll lend it to you," Jenna replied. "Gilbert spent a small fortune on this car. Tell you what, kneel and call us 'Mom and Dad', and maybe I'll let you drive it."

Gilbert internally winced at the crudeness of Jenna's suggestion but was nonetheless intrigued to see if Madisyn would stoop to such a level. He added his own taunt to fuel the fire. "Madisyn, surely your pretty boy can't afford something like this, right? Just imagine, a few simple words and you could be driving it, flaunting it on social media. Think of the envy you'd stir."

Madisyn remained unfazed, her reply steady. "Really? Well then, unlock the doors first."

"Kneel down first, then we'll open the doors!" Jenna shot back, arms folded, her demeanor one of smug arrogance.

The onlookers around them murmured, their voices laced with envy.

"This car is stunning! I really wish I could own one!"

"Maybe ask the owner if you can snap a photo later?"

"What a sight to see! Such a beautiful car must be worth tens of millions!"

Amidst the whispers of admiration, Jenna soaked up the attention, feeling every inch the proud owner of the luxurious car, her ego inflated by the covetous stares.

"If you can't open the doors, just step aside," Madisyn stated icily, no

longer in the mood for Jenna's and Gilbert's antics.

Jenna, assuming Madisyn wanted to take photos with the car as well, blocked her path. "You want to take pictures? First, you need my permission," she declared haughtily.

"Enough with the bullshit," Madisyn retorted sharply, as she produced the car key and the headlights blinked on in response.

A hush fell over the onlookers.

With a calm, assertive movement, Madisyn pushed Jenna aside, opened the car door, and slipped inside.

Jenna staggered, overwhelmed, and collapsed to the ground in disbelief as she watched Madisyn take control of the vehicle.

Dizziness clouded her vision as murmurs swirled around her.

"Oh my God, they don't actually own the car? How could they say those things then?"

"So the car belongs to that stunning woman. She's absolutely gorgeous."

"That woman acted all high and mighty but was just showing off with someone else's car. What's wrong with her?"

"What a madwoman! Asking that girl to kneel for her amusement? Who does she think she is?"

"Using someone else's car to boost her ego... Such vanity!"

Meanwhile, Gilbert, caught off-guard, struggled to process the revelation that the car was actually Madisyn's.

How could she possibly afford a car like that?

The disapproving glances from the crowd were too much for Gilbert to bear. In a bid to escape further humiliation, he quickly led Jenna away from the scene.

Once back in their car, Gilbert's frustration boiled over. "Why did you have to make those remarks earlier?"

If it weren't for Jenna, he wouldn't have had to bear such humiliation.

Jenna felt unjustly blamed. "I was just upset with Madisyn... And you didn't stop me, did you?"

This left Gilbert momentarily at a loss for words, but he stubbornly responded, "You had already put it out there. I had to back you up; otherwise, you would have been embarrassed alone."

As they watched Madisyn drive away in her car, Jenna's cheeks flushed with embarrassment. After a few moments of silence, she murmured, "Gilbert, please take me to the Chapman Group."

"Are you planning to meet with your dad?"

"No, Gilbert, I've actually started working at the Chapman Group," Jenna answered, feigning shyness.

This revelation caught Gilbert off guard.

Madisyn hadn't been able to enter the Chapman Group in the past many years, whereas Jenna had swiftly integrated herself into the company shortly after returning. This quick involvement highlighted the strong support and expectations Jenna's parents placed on her.

Gilbert responded supportively, "Sure, I will take you there."

Upon her return to the Chapman Group, Jenna began her training under the guidance of the former entertainment department manager, who had recently been demoted to assistant manager and tasked with training Jenna. Despite his demotion, he was expected to bring Jenna up to speed on the workings of the department.


However, Jenna's background in dance offered little preparation for her new role in entertainment management.

"I've explained this so many times. How do you still not understand..."

The assistant manager's patience finally wore thin after Jenna's persistent queries.

"Shut up! You're an employee in my family's company. What gives you the right to lecture me?" Jenna snapped back, her demeanor turning icy. "I

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could have you fired with just a word!"

 +120 Points at most

The assistant manager was silenced by her threat, a mix of fear and resentment brewing within him.

Despite her title and status, Jenna lacked the education and decorum he had observed in others of her station, appearing far more capricious and ill-mannered than the former Miss Chapman he had known before.