

Chapter 50 Getting Fired

The expressions of the late-arriving executives grew grim.

The group's leader, Michelle Frey, scoffed sharply. "Fine, if you're set on doing this, we'll have no choice but to resign."

Her declaration visibly shifted the mood of the room.

Out of camaraderie, Brenda cautioned, "Michelle, consider this carefully. She's more than just a charming face; she has the potential to lead our growth."

"If you think you can advance with her, by all means, proceed. I, however, do not need to follow along. What's more, the formula I created leaves with me," Michelle stated, her gaze on Madisyn full of disdain, showing no fear.

Brenda, concerned, leaned towards Madisyn and murmured, "Miss Johns, the formula she's referring to is crucial for our upcoming product. If she departs with it, we'll fail to launch the product, disappointing our clients!"

This formula was crucial for the company!

That was why Michelle felt bold enough to threaten to quit.

She was convinced that Madisyn wouldn't let her go, knowing it could jeopardize Natural Beauty.

"Go ahead," Madisyn responded, then addressed the others behind Michelle, asking calmly, "Are all of you leaving as well?"

Everyone was stunned.

Madisyn's firm stance was unexpected!

Even Michelle, caught off guard, couldn't help but ask, "Are you sure about this? If you can't release the new product, your company is doomed!"

"I'll ask again, are you all leaving together?" Madisyn cut in, clearly uninterested in dragging out the conflict.

The rest exchanged looks and gave a collective nod.

They were convinced their solidarity would stop Madisyn from letting anyone go.

Yet, half an hour later, they stood outside the building, chilled by the brisk wind, slowly coming to terms with the fact that Madisyn had indeed fired them!

Had Madisyn lost her senses?

Even though Natural Beauty wasn't at its peak, it had the strong backing of the Johns Group and offered solid benefits. This made the dismissed employees regret their decision.

"Michelle, what should we do now? She's clearly serious. Maybe we should return. It's tough to find another job with benefits as good as Natural Beauty's," someone proposed.

Fuming, Michelle clenched her teeth but managed a smirk. "Don't worry. I've actually got an offer from another company but haven't accepted it yet. I can bring you all with me."

"Which company is that?"

"Migge Skincare!"

Ever since it started, Face Care had been a rival to Natural Beauty, the two always clashing. The group was unsure, pondering if Migge Skincare would be a good fit for them.

But at this moment, they felt they had no other choices.

Meanwhile, Madisyn walked into her office with Brenda still trying to convince her. "Miss Johns, this is too risky. Without that formula, we're done for! We can't launch the new product, and our customers will lose even more faith in us."

Madisyn, disturbed by her persuasion, reassured her, "Don't worry, I have a plan."

"What's the plan?"

Just then, Madisyn's phone rang, causing Brenda to excuse herself from the office.

"Madisyn..." A strained voice came through the phone. It was Susan. "Can I come over?"

"What happened?" Madisyn inquired, alarmed.

"I... I got fired," Susan replied, her voice faltering.

"Why? Weren't you always hardworking?" Madisyn was confused.

"I'm not sure why they let me go either," Susan said, clearly upset since she had been with the company since her graduation.

After a brief pause, Madisyn suggested, "Come see me first."

Before long, Susan was there.

Madisyn researched Susan's former employer and discovered it was supported by the Reed family.

"It seems your dismissal might be connected to me. I'm sorry," Madisyn said apologetically.

"That can't be true!" Susan exclaimed in disbelief.

Madisyn then revealed the backer of Migge Skincare, helping Susan realize that Josie might have targeted her.

A heavy burden seemed to press on Susan's heart.

Did having wealth and influence grant people the right to manipulate others' lives?

Madisyn then offered a comforting smile, saying, "However, I think being let go could actually be a blessing in disguise for you."

"Why do you say that?"

"Because I'm currently looking for someone with your skills. Please come

work for me. You've always wanted to be a formula developer, right? Now you have your chance."

"Is that something I could really pursue?" Susan asked, taken aback.

"Absolutely. I've seen your work; it's outstanding. We do need to get a product out quickly, though, so it will be a challenge."

"I'm up for it!" Susan responded enthusiastically.

Her enthusiasm for the skincare industry was evident.

Without delay, Madisyn made arrangements for Susan to start at her company and instructed her team to prepare some initial formulas for her review.

That very afternoon, Madisyn scheduled a meeting with a supplier of a raw material.

This material was rare, so the supplier was considering choosing one exclusive distributor in Gemond.

Madisyn arrived early at the meeting venue.

To her surprise, she ran into someone she knew.