

## Chapter 51 Choosing Natural Beauty

"Madisyn, you're here too? Are you aiming for this deal as well?" Josie, dressed in a vibrant red outfit, expressed surprise at seeing Madisyn.

"Yes," Madisyn responded, her attention fixed on the papers in front of her, showing little interest in further conversation.

"You might as well quit now," Josie said. "Your struggling business surely can't secure this deal. Who would supply materials to a company that's failing?"

"Strength decides the outcome," Madisyn retorted, shutting her folder.

Josie let out a derisive laugh.

Perhaps another division of the Johns Group might have a chance, but Natural Beauty? What strength did they have to speak of?

She was ready to continue mocking when the supplier entered.

Both Josie and Madisyn looked on in surprise.

It turned out to be a familiar face.

"Mr. Klein," Josie greeted, admiring Andrew in his polished suit, the very man who had charmed Josie's close friend, Kristine. "I haven't expected you to be the supplier."

"Yes, I am the supplier," Andrew said, then turned his attention to Madisyn. "Let's start with your proposals and strategies."

Josie felt a surge of confidence.


Migge Skincare was far superior to Natural Beauty!

Following Josie's and Madisyn's respective presentations, just as Andrew

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was about to respond, his phone rang.

"Excuse me," he said, stepping aside to answer the call.

Seizing the moment, Josie sneered at Madisyn. "Mr. Klein will surely pick me. You might want to leave now to spare yourself the embarrassment."

Madisyn responded casually, "What makes you so sure?"

"Our Migge Skincare is light years ahead of your Natural Beauty!" Josie declared with pride. "Plus, Kristine is Mr. Klein's fiancée, and I'm her good friend. Who do you think Mr. Klein will favor?"

"Mr. Klein's fiancée? Has he actually confirmed that?" Madisyn questioned earnestly, her face a picture of genuine confusion.

Josie, caught off-guard, retorted sharply, "But Kristine is proficient in everything. She embodies grace and is the only one deserving of Mr. Klein. He will undoubtedly choose her."

Madisyn merely smiled, choosing to remain silent.

Josie despised the calmness in Madisyn's expression. How could someone from a small village exude such a commanding aura?

With a disdainful look, Josie taunted, "Oh, and about your friend Susan... She was in Migge Skincare's sales for quite a while, but now she's jobless and has nowhere to go, right? If you leave now, I might consider letting her return to her job."

Madisyn's expression turned cold. "So, you were really behind this."

"Yes, I was," Josie admitted without hesitation, not seeing Madisyn as a threat. "You don't understand the influence we hold. Even though you are now a member of the Johns family, you're nothing more than a powerless heiress. You won't achieve anything, and nobody will follow you. Actually, you'll only bring misfortune to those close to you!"

"However, I owe you thanks," Madisyn responded with a smile. "If not for your actions, Susan wouldn't have become my invaluable employee. Migge Skincare will regret losing such a capable employee. You don't realize what you've lost."

"Humph! Do you think Migge Skincare will falter just because we lost one sales assistant?" Josie said dismissively.

Then, Andrew returned.

Josie's face lit up with anticipation.

"Migge Skincare's proposal is quite remarkable," Andrew said slowly.

Josie smiled, shooting a smug look towards Madisyn.

"Yet, Natural Beauty's proposal surpasses it. We've decided to go with Natural Beauty this round," Andrew added.

"That's not possible!" Josie jumped to her feet, incredulous at the decision. "Mr. Klein, Natural Beauty is nearly bankrupt. You'll regret this choice!"

"Are you questioning my decision?"

Andrew's gaze hardened, his tone now stern and commanding.

Josie hesitated, realizing the severity of her actions. She had just confronted Andrew, of all people!

Yet, resentment brewed within her.

Why Madisyn?

"Alright, Madisyn, even if you secure the materials, what then? You'll still be outdone by us!" Josie refrained from provoking Andrew further, so she turned her frustration towards Madisyn instead. "Just wait. At your product launch, I'll ensure your downfall!"